THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL. $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS. . 50,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt
Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis
George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell
William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

WANTED—A nurse girl. Apply to Mrs. Wm. R. Offutt, Oakland.

Mr. Julius C. Renninger was in Cumberland last Friday on professional business.

Mr. Scott T. Jones is out today after a two days' enforced housing on account of illness.

WANTED—A good reliable girl to clerk in store. Apply to Oakland Bakery, Oakland, Md.

Mr. Silas O. Wiley has moved to Oakland with his family and will engage in the carpenter business here.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Mr. Wilson Bittinger, of near Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday when he made this office a business visit.

Mr. Edward E. Sollars, of near Oakland, attended the Roosevelt meeting at Cumberland last Saturday night

WANTED—A settled woman as chambermaid and also waitresses. Apply at Mountain Lake Hotel, Mountain Lake Park, Md.

Mr. E. L. Beckwith is having the opera house block painted which is a very material improvement to the entire property.

Rev. Dr. Charles W. Baldwin, president of the Park Association, spent Saturday in Oakland and at the Park on business.

Mrs. John A. Grant returned to Oakland last Saturday night from a visit of two weeks to her former home in the Valley of Virginia.

LOST—A hand painted belt pin; circular in shape enclosed by a coiled serpent; engraved on back, "Bush, 1904." Finder please leave at this office.

Lieut. Wm. H. H. Friend, of Friendsville, was in the city Tuesday and yesterday when he qualified as Justice of the Peace for District No. 2.

Messrs. Lawson L. and George W. Loar, of Grafton, spent Sunday in Oakland with their mother and other immediate members of their family.

Mr. H. A. Rasche has purchased from Mr. C. F. Hammond a lot on Second street extended upon which he will erect a dwelling, probably yet this year.

Miss Marian Selby, of Howard county, arrived in Oakland last Wednesday evening and will remain for some weeks visiting her brother, Dr. B. F. Selby and family.

Dr. H. W. McComas, mayor of Oakland, was in the city Saturday night. He returned home early yesterday morning in an automobile.—Cumberland News.

Great inducements are offered by the Dixie Realty Company to all to attend the sale of the Bradley Farm near Oakland. See advertisement for full particulars.

Mr. F. G. Hyde, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks with a severe attack of rheumatism, is slowly improving and expects to leave his room in a few days.

Dr. Charles E. Shelton, Superintendent of the Park, after spending upwards of a week in Washington on business connected with Park affairs, returned home Monday afternoon.

Mr. Phineas C. Boucher, of Grantsville, one of the election officials of District No. 3, spent Tuesday and yesterday in Oakland on business connected with the primary election returns.

Subscribe for The Republican.

Messrs. G. A. Fraley and A. T. Matthews were each in receipt of Mitchell automobiles Monday afternoon, the cars coming here direct from the factory. The machines are quite handsome and are equipped with all accessories.

Rev. Dr. W. D. Reed, superintendent of the Oakland District of the M. E. church, has gone to Minneapolis, Minn, to attend the general conference of his church now being held in that city. He will be absent from Oakland for upwards of a month.

Dr. Henry W. McComas and his chauffer, Morrel Jamison, went to Cumberland Saturday afternoon where a new Ford roadster was purchased and driven through to Oakland, arriving here at 6 o'clock Sunday morning, making the run in less than three hours.

President Taft passed through Oakland Sunday evening, a passenger on board B. & O. passenger train No. 1. He delivered speeches Monday in Athens Nelsonville, Chillicothe, and Greenfield, O. During his five-minute stay here the President did not leave his car.

Messrs. McComas & Treacy, agents for the Ford machine, received on Monday another carload of these little wonders, which were unloaded Monday afternoon and Tuesday. The car contained six autos, two or three of them having already been disposed of.

Mayor Henry Boning, Messrs. Gideon Gnagey and Jacob J. Bender, of Grantsville, were brought to Oakland last Saturday by Mr. Louis Deifenbaugh in the latter's touring car where they remained a greater portion of the day attending to some business affairs.

Don't fail to read and digest every word of the argument advanced by the Dixie Realty Company in the advertisement of that corporation which appears in this paper today. To buy at this sale a lot or several of them will be a good investment, even though the buyer does not intend to farm the property.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Umbel, until recently residents of Selbysport District, but who moved a short time ago to Terra Alta, where Mr. Umbel engaged in the meat business, were in Oakland Monday, when they called at this office. Mr. Umbel, while being a native of Garrett county, made his first visit to the county seat Monday.

Mr. John C. Dunham, who was recently appointed Justice of the Peace by Governor Goldsborough, qualified as such Monday afternoon before Clerk E. Z. Tower of the Circuit Court and immediately assumed the duties of his office, occupying rooms in the First National Bank Building Justice Dunham will give all matters entrusted to him immediate attention.

Prof. Edward F. Buchner, of the faculty of Johns Hopkins University was a visitor here one day last week, his mission being in the interest of the new department of technology, for establishing which the recent Maryland General Assembly made a large appropriation. Professor Buchner visited the high school of Garrett county to ascertain if the curriculum will fit local students for this new department, and also to ascertain what technical branches of study will best meet general educational wants and necessities of the State for the future development of the commonwealth's resources.

Don't fail to hear the famous Dixie Twin Auctioneers. They will be at the Bradley Farm auction on May the 28th.

Garrett County Official Election Returns

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES

CANDIDATES.	Swanton	Friendsville	Grantsville	Bloomington	Accident	Sang Run	Oakland, 7	Ryans Glade, 1.	Ryans Glade, 2.	Johnsons	Deer Park	The Elbow	Bittinger	Kitzmiller	Oakland, 14	Total	Majorities
FOR PRESIDENT																	
Theodore Roosevelt	57	77	75	21	41	76	92	22	12	6	60	20	35	23	154	800	621
William Howard Taft	2	33	29	2	13	4	25	2	8	..	11	1	..	11	38	179	
For Uninstructed Del'n.	..	..	4	..	..	..	7	4	..	..	7	..	..	2	10	34	
FOR REPRERENTATIVE																	
Gist Blair	1	54	56	5	13	18	36	5	7	6	36	5	16	8	55	321	
Charles D. Wagaman	55	51	42	15	35	59	75	18	12	4	28	14	17	22	139	586	265
FOR DELEGATES TO STATE CONVENTION																	
DeCoursey E. Bolden	55	57	45	19	30	63	63	18	15	5	47	16	27	17	150	627	
James W. Friend	55	78	83	17	46	76	84	18	11	6	36	20	24	19	147	720	
Ephraim W. Kelso	7	34	62	5	28	23	57	13	9	3	33	6	9	21	59	369	
Julius Littman	56	42	40	17	23	48	59	11	10	3	27	14	28	15	131	524	
Charles W. Ream	3	26	43	5	24	24	57	6	9	..	23	5	6	5	61	297	
Andrew Shartzer	5	41	59	3	31	24	58	10	10	5	37	5	15	19	62	384	
Samuel P. Specht	56	62	42	18	31	63	67	14	8	2	61	18	26	21	138	627	

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES

CANDIDATES.	Swanton	Friendsville	Grantsville	Bloomington	Accident	Sang Run	Oakland, 7	Ryans Glade, 1.	Ryans Glade, 2.	Johnsons	Deer Park	The Elbow	Bittinger	Kitzmiller	Oakland, 14	Total	Majorities
FOR PRESIDENT																	
Champ Clark	11	13	2	15	22	6	31	10	14	4	15	1	2	14	37	197	40
Judson Harmon	7	7	42	2	33	4	6	..	7	10	4	11	7	..	17	157	
Woodrow Wilson	4	3	1	3	..	..	17	..	17	1	6	..	3	..	3	55	
For Uninstructed Del'n.	..	7	8	1	.	..	9	..	..	..	5	..	..	..	13	43	
FOR DELEGATES TO STATE CONVENTION																	
Edward H. Bartlett	11	9	16	8	11	8	28	2	6	2	5	9	4	9	33	161	
Luther J. Brown	9	23	33	11	42	7	36	5	37	12	17	4	6	6	39	287	
Richard T. Browning	8	8	17	11	13	8	21	3	2	1	9	8	2	7	32	150	
Thomas J. Browning	12	23	31	12	42	3	30	4	27	11	15	3	8	5	38	264	
Charles A. Deffincaugh	10	10	20	8	13	5	28	5	9	3	9	10	3	9	36	178	
Wade H. Hinebaugh	10	23	26	12	45	5	39	6	33	13	15	2	9	2	38	278	
Edmund Jamison	12	10	24	10	10	6	25	6	7	2	16	9	4	10	37	188	
Thomas Little	8	23	28	11	43	6	39	8	35	12	13	3	7	4	36	276	

Messrs. Jacob S. and Mahlon Miller, two of the many excellent citizens of Grantsville District, came up to Oakland Monday afternoon and after transacting some business and remaining here over night, they returned home Tuesday morning.

Revival Meeting at Breedlove.

Meeting at Breedlove, W. Va., conducted by D. L. Reid, of the Corinth M. E. Charge, is still in progress. Twenty-eight conversions up to last Sunday; 19 joined the church; Sunday school organized in Breedlove's Hall with about 75 scholars. Subscriptions of over $200 toward starting a church.

Attention, Knights of Pythias.

The members of Garrett Lodge, Knights of Pythias No. 113, of Oakland, will dedicate their new Castle Hall on Thursday, May 30th, (Decoration Day.) with elaborate ceremonies.

All members of the order are invited to join in the dedication of a Pythian home of which we are all justly proud and help make the occasion one long to be remembered in the history of our beloved order.

An elaborate program of exercises will be carried out, to be announced later and we expect to have not only the grand officers of the grand domain of Maryland with us on this occasion but also expect to have some representative of the Supreme Lodge to take part in the exercises.

Let every Pythian make an effort to to be present on this memorable occasion.

HENRY LAUER, Chairman.
E. G. NAYLOR,
R. C. TOWNSHEND,
W. L. THOMAS,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Cammittee.

MEMORIAL DAY IN OAKLAND.

Annual Decoration of the Graves of the Honored Dead.

Crook Post No. 35, Grand Army of the Republic, desires that there be a general turnout of the citizens, public school children, Knights of Pythias and all other organized bodies of the town, and visitors from the surrounding country are also invited to participate with the Post on Memorial Day, Thursday, May 30th, in decorating the graves of the noble dead who have answered the last roll call and are now resting in our cemeteries.

Crook Post will assemble at Sturgiss' drug store at 10 o'clock a. m., and at 10.30 proceed to the cemetery where the beautiful ritual of the order will be carried out and an address will be delivered by Rev. Dr. A. B. Riker.

Donations of flowers will be thankfully received and can be left at Sturgiss' drug store.

By order of the Post.

A. G. STURGISS,
Commander.
J. A. HAYDEN,
Adjutant.

Elopement Stirs Fairmont Society.

A romantic elopement occured in Fairmont yesterday a Mr. Oris suceeding in inducing Miss Maria Hood, to go to Oakland, Maryland, with him and there become his wife. Miss Hood is only sixteen years old and her husband is but a few years older. Mrs. Emma Hood, the mother of the girl, is a widow, and is much wrought up over her daughter's marriage. She had no suspicion of the marriage. Miss Hood, now Mrs. Oris, is very well know in Fairmont and moves in a good circle of society.—Morgantown New Dominion.

ATTENTION, MR. FARMER!

In your efforts to improve your soil, to grow better crops, and make farming "worth while," have you been getting the worth of your money spent for fertilizer? Do you realize that when you buy a ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE **that you are getting more than four times as much** Phosphoric acid for your money as when buying the expensive acid phosphate? Do you realize that

When buying one ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE you get fully as much Phosphoric Acid, for one-half the money, as when buying one ton of Ground Bone, which repeated tests show produces no better results than the Ground Phosphate? Do you know that we guarantee that

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade cantains 1,223 pounds of B. P. L. (Bone Phosphate of Lime)? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains 560 pounds of Phosphoric Acid? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains **750 Pounds of Lime?** That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains 244.6 pounds of Phosphoric? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains [according to a recent test made by the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station] 5.37 per cent *available* [2 per cent citric acid test] when applied to the soil direct? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade cantains, according to the analysis, 107.4 lbs. of *available* phosphoric acid for the first crop's use, if applied under proper conditions, and *leaves 452 pounds of phosphoric acid to become available for the use of future crops?* That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains sufficient Phosphoric Acid supply the needs of one acre of land for from five to six years after it is applied, and will become available as it is needed from year to year by the growing plant? That

One ton af our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade will cost, delivered at most any point in the Southern, Central, Northern or New England States, from $8.00 to $10.00 per ton of 2,000 pounds, if bought in carloads in bulk.

Are you aware that one ton of acid phosphate of a 14 per cent grade, which is being sold and used so extensively throughout the country, contains only one-half as much Phosphoric Acid, only half as much Phosphorus, and **less than one-half as much lime,** as one ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE?

Are you aware that nearly one-half of this acid phosphate consists of sulphuric acid, a product which is not only valueless as a fertilizer, but which is actually harmful to the soils, as it renders them more acid?

Are you aware that one ton of acid phosphate of a 14 per cent grade containing only 280 pounds of Phosphoric Acid, will cost you just about twice as much as a ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE **containing 560 pounds of Phosphoric acid?**

We vouch for the truth of these statements, and if you have not figured these things out for yourself it is high time you were beginning to "sit up and take notice." We will be pleased to give you any further information you may desire if you will address

FARMERS GROUND ROCK PHOSPHATE CO.,
MT. PLEASANT, TENNESSEE.

D. J. Swartzentruber of Oakland is our agent for Garrett County, Md. He will be pleased to attend your wants. For further information call on him.

ESTABLISHED 1884 BOTH PHONES

Why Should You Install Modern Plumbing?

Because, in the first place, your health demands it. A good plumbing system will protect you from the dangers of sewer gas and will keep your home healthful and sanitary.

The "Standard" porcelain enameled fixtures which we can supply are an ornament to any home, as well as being thoroughly sanitary. Their smooth, enameled surface is easily cleaned and will keep its beautiful, snow-white finish during years of service.

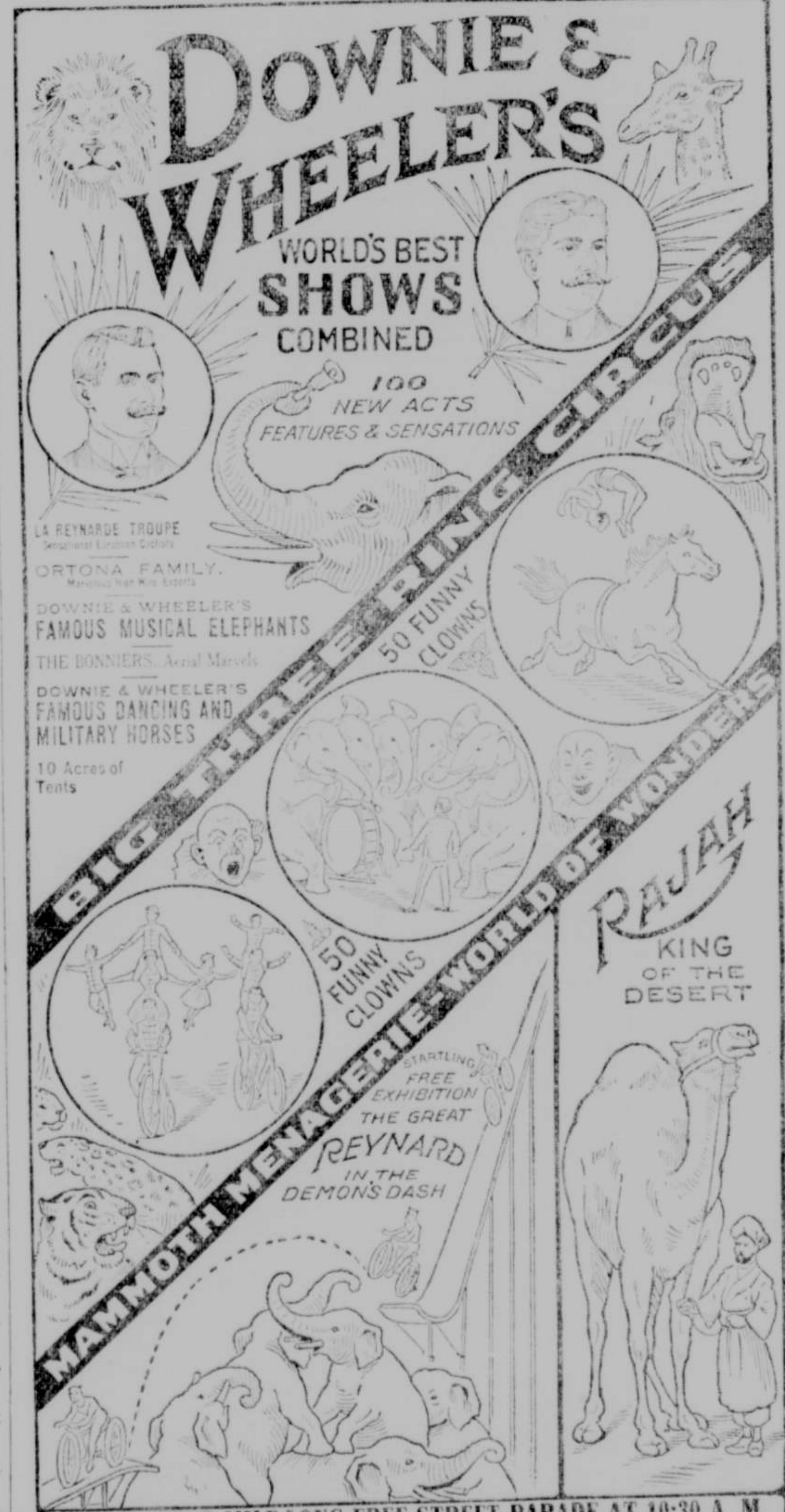
Our workmanship is careful and thorough, whether for repairs or for installing new plumbing. It would pay you to find out more about it.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

PROMPT SERVICE ESTIMATES GIVEN

Oakland, Saturday, May 18th


DOWNIE & WHEELER'S
WORLD'S BEST SHOWS COMBINED
100 NEW ACTS FEATURES & SENSATIONS
BIG THREE RING CIRCUS
LA REYNARDE TROUPE
ORTONA FAMILY
DOWNIE & WHEELER'S FAMOUS MUSICAL ELEPHANTS
THE BONNIERS, Aerial Marvels
DOWNIE & WHEELER'S FAMOUS DANCING AND MILITARY HORSES
10 Acres of Tents
50 FUNNY CLOWNS
50 FUNNY CLOWNS
MAMMOTH MENAGERIE WORLD OF WONDERS
STARTLING FREE EXHIBITION THE GREAT REYNARD IN THE DEMON'S DASH
RAJAH KING OF THE DESERT
MAGNIFICENT MILE-LONG FREE STREET PARADE AT 10:30 A. M.
2 PERFORMANCES DAILY AT 2 AND 8 P. M.

A CAR LOAD OF PAROID ROOFING

Just received, that we are offering at Car Load Prices.

The United States Government has been using PAROID ROOFING for the last 14 years. Last year it ordered more than a MILLION Squares

GUARANTEES—Guarantees of all sorts are used to sell ready roofing of unknown value but read one of them and you find that it becomes invalid if any of its many conditions are not fulfilled. Your customers stands every chance to lose on such guarantees. Your best guarantee on any thing you sell is your reputation but beyond that your standing guarantee, "If it is not right we will refund your money," is the strongest guarantee that can be made—it covers everything. That's why we say to you and ask you to say to your customers:

"When you see PAROID on your building, if you are not satisfied tell us and we will send you a a check for the cost of the roofing and the cost of laying it." If a broader guarantee than this could be made we would make it.

Yours very truly
F. W. BIRD & SONS.

J. M. DAVIS & SONS, Agents,
OAKLAND, MD.

TAFT'S RECORD ON RECALL OF COURT DECISIONS

Favored the Principle to Oblige "Poison Makers."

NOTORIOUS WHISKY RULING.

Reconciled His Conscience to the Promulgation of a Presidential Order Legalizing Every Demand of the Makers of Imitation Whisky — He "Recalled" Seven Federal Court Decisions to Accommodate the Opponents of Roosevelt and Dr. Wiley.

Now that Mr. Taft is so violent in his opposition to any proposal to permit the people of a state to assert their understanding of the meaning of the constitution made by them when that meaning has been perverted by a judicial ruling, it is well to examine his past record in this particular. Recorded facts prove that President Taft is not opposed to the "recall of decisions" of the federal courts when the recall is made by "a representative part of the people," even though that part consists of one of 100,000,000 Americans.

Here is an "expose" especially interesting at this time. It appears in the editorial columns of the Philadelphia North American:

"Long before Theodore Roosevelt upheld the hands of Harvey Wiley and forced the passage of the pure food law there had been notorious frauds in the making, marking and branding of distilled liquors. But the question seemed pretty well settled by the upholding of the explicit provisions of the national pure food law in the rulings of Dr. Wiley, sustained by repeated messages of President Roosevelt, opinions of Attorney General Bonaparte and decisions of different federal courts.

Merely Common Sense.

"The question was simply one of common sense. There was to be no prevention of or penalty for the sale of any sort of liquor. The rulings meant only that the purchaser was entitled to the privilege of learning from the label whether he was buying what he was paying for.

"Undoctored whisky was to be labeled 'whisky.' A mixture of two real whiskies was to be labeled 'blend.' A mixture of a whisky with something that is not whisky was to be labeled 'compound.' A concoction that smelled and tasted like whisky, but contained no whisky, was to be labeled 'imitation.'

"That was all there was to the provisions of the pure food law governing interstate commerce in whisky. It was such a simple, incontrovertible regulation for square dealing that every American who thought he knew along what lines the administration of William H. Taft would be conducted scoffed at the idea that the question was not a closed chapter.

"When the rectifiers of Cincinnati and Peoria hinted at the influence they could bring to bear upon a Cincinnati newspaper and Speaker Cannon and prophesied the discrediting and the downfall of Wiley we thought them overconfident in proclaiming that they could reopen a contest which had been won and won over and over by the people, by the state food commissioners and friends of pure food before President Roosevelt and the federal courts.

"So there was wonder when there followed President Taft's executive order reopening the whisky branding question settled by Attorney General Bonaparte's successive opinions and President Roosevelt's orders giving executive effect thereto.

Taft's Conscience Reconciled.

"At the time of the ruling in favor of the swindlers by Solicitor General Bowers, in June, 1909, the North American said:

> "The real meaning of this reopened controversy, of course, is that the conspiracy to weaken, break down and nullify the pure food laws is widespread, powerful and persistent. * * * With President Taft rests the responsibility of spreading credence or giving the lie to the general boasting of the druggers of food and drink that the entire toil of Roosevelt and Wiley to safeguard the health of the people is to be obliterated before 1912 for the benefit of certain strong but not altruistic interests.

"Six months' consideration resulted in President Taft's reconciling his conscience to the promulgation of a presidential decision legalizing every demand of the cheating poison makers of the Taft-Cox and Joe Cannon bailiwicks. But this notorious annulment of a portion of the work of Wiley and Roosevelt is not the point of present comment. The focus of present interest is President Taft's aversion toward any questioning of the sanctity of judicial decisions.

"But when the food committee of the National Consumers' league addressed to President Taft an appeal for the 'recall' of Dr. Wiley's resignation and cited certain facts decidedly pertinent to President Taft's horrified denunciations of 'nostrum makers' and 'subverters of the constitution,' who 'lay the ax to the root of the tree of liberty,' who dare question the infallibility of any judicial construction of any law?

"For the Consumers' league makes clear in taking up the Taft decision in favor of the makers of imitation whisky that in this ruling the president recalled the decisions of President Roosevelt, Attorney General Bonaparte, Solicitor General Bowers and seven federal courts.

Seven Times Sustained.

"Finding themselves unable to sway the Roosevelt administration in spite of the efforts in their behalf of Secretary Wilson, the whisky poisoners went into the courts. Seven times the Roosevelt ruling was sustained, as follows:

"Aug. 24, 1908, in federal court at Cincinnati.

"Aug. 27, 1908, in same court, strong supplemental opinion refusing a rehearing.

"United States circuit court for southern Illinois, later in the same year, completely sustained the Roosevelt ruling.

"Feb. 4, 1909, United States Circuit Judge Cochran, at Richmond, specifically ruled that the stuff which Roosevelt had ordered to be labeled as imitation whisky was exactly that.

"Aug. 11, 1908, the court of appeals for the District of Columbia broadly sustained the Roosevelt ruling.

"July 7, 1908, the United States district court for western New York completely sustained the Roosevelt rulings.

"The supreme court of the District of Columbia, by decree in a case, 'United States versus four barrels of liquid purporting to be whisky,' held that the contents was an imitation of whisky.

"Oct. 28, 1908, federal court at Baltimore broadly sustained the Roosevelt ruling that imitation whisky was imitation whisky, and must be so labeled.

Alphonso Taft's Opinion.

"What the Consumers' league failed to cite, however, was that President Taft in that one ruling not only recalled seven federal court decisions, but also another which, while it did not emanate from a court, was certainly judicial. For it was handed down by a great and honored jurist who sat in the cabinet of President Grant. This was the eighth decision recalled:

> "Alcohol and whisky are, unquestionably, different articles in contemplation of law, as they are in fact, having different qualities and different values. (Opinion of Alphonso Taft, attorney general, construing section 3149 of internal revenue laws, see Internal Revenue Record, Aug. 21, 1876, volume 22.)

"Just what process of reasoning the president employs to determine positively that he has the right to recall seven court decisions with a single signature, while the recall of one by the sober judgment of millions of citizens in a state would destroy our fundamental national liberties, we are unable to understand, except by remembering that striking portrait drawn by the lamented Dolliver of the amiable person in the White House 'entirely surrounded by men who know exactly what they want.'"

"GRATITUDE" MEANS MALIGNANT ATTACK UPON ROOSEVELT

Taft's Tirade Not New to Men Who Know Him.

When Seeking the Presidency In 1908 He Strove to Appear as a Stanch Progressive—Wore a Mask For Two Years—Has Now Openly Stamped Himself as a Reactionary.

Washington, April.—Stung to the quick by his belated recognition of the long patent fact that the voters of the Republican party had repudiated his candidacy for renomination and are overwhelmingly in favor of the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt as their candidate for the presidency this year, Mr. Taft has at last thrown aside all restraint and carried out the threat which he has been muttering to his intimates for some weeks to speak out in public his real thoughts about the man who made him president.

In Mr. Taft's tirade against Mr. Roosevelt at Springfield, Mass., there is nothing essentially new to those who have been on anything more than relations of casual intimacy with the president for some time. It is a fact known to not a few of those closely connected with the campaign of 1908 that even at that time the Taft family was displaying that peculiarly malignant temper toward Mr. Roosevelt which so often takes the place of gratitude in the hearts of those who have benefited by a great service rendered by a friend. It is a fact known to not a few persons that at times during the campaign of 1908 the talk about Mr. Roosevelt among members of the Taft family was such as to cause the greatest uneasiness to the managers of Mr. Taft's campaign for the presidency, lest it should become public and work serious damage to the campaign. Those familiar with the true feeling toward Mr. Roosevelt in the Taft family have been surprised that Mr. Taft has concealed for so long his real attitude toward his benefactor.

From the time last fall when the strong sentiment of the country in favor of Colonel Roosevelt began to manifest itself unmistakably, there has been much talk from Taft sources about Colonel Roosevelt's ingratitude to Mr. Taft. It has been assumed by Mr. Taft's partisans that, because Colonel Roosevelt was instrumental in bringing about Mr. Taft's nomination and election to the presidency, he was therefore bound at all times, under all circumstances and at all costs, to support Mr. Taft's administration and Mr. Taft's renomination and election. That assumption is entirely unwarranted and has no logical justification. The fact is that Taft, the president, is not and never for one moment has been the Taft Mr. Roosevelt and his intimate associates knew as secretary of war and whom they supported as a candidate for the presidency.

While Mr. Taft was seeking the presidency he constantly sought to appear as a stanch and true progressive. But on that November night in 1908 when the count of the votes showed that he had been elected to the presidency, he ceased to make any effort actually to be a progressive. For some time he continued to wear a mask as a progressive, but in the last two years of his presidency he has not kept up even that feeble effort to deceive the people of the country. By his constant association with the Aldriches, the Cannons and the Lorimers, by his ready submission to their influence and advice, by his active support of the measures they devised and favored; by his co-operation with them in matters of patronage, and by his unblushing attempt to coerce the real progressives through the brazen use of federal patronage, he has stamped himself openly as the reactionary which he has always been at heart.

A single illustration will suffice for the demonstration of this proposition. In his speech at Cincinnati, in July, 1908, accepting the nomination for the presidency, Mr. Taft took occasion to reiterate his indorsement of Mr. Roosevelt and to enumerate some of the acts which he regarded as the distinctly beneficial achievements of his predecessor. In that speech he said:

"He (Mr. Roosevelt) recommended the passage of a law, which the Republican convention has since specifically approved, restricting the future issue of stocks and bonds by interstate railways to such as may be authorized by feredal authority. He demonstrated to the people by what he said, by what he recommended to congress, and by what he did, the sincerity of his efforts to command respect for the law, and to save the country from the dangers of a plutocratic government, toward which we were fast tending."

In numerous speeches during the campaign of 1908 Mr. Taft declared his cordial support of Mr. Roosevelt's proposition to secure the enactment of a law controlling the issue of securities by interstate carriers. When he became president, he pretended to make such a law one of the paramount measures of his legislative program. He caused to be prepared, with much advertisement and publicity, a bill purporting to contain provisions aimed at such control of the issue of securities. This bill was drafted by the eminently successful corporation lawyer whom Mr. Taft had placed at the head of the department of justice. The moment that bill was read by the genuine progressives of the senate and house, they denounced its provisions to control the issue of securities as intended really to further the designs of the railroad reactionaries and the special interests whom Mr. Taft has steadily sought to please from the day he was inaugurated.

After a hard fight in the house, the Taft-Wickersham provisions were stricken from the bill and a substitute provision was adopted which at least embodied a recognition of the principle of federal control over the issue of such securties, and was, therefore, a distinct step in advance. When that measure reached the senate, Mr. Taft's allies and cronies there were vastly distributed by this provision. Aldrich, Crane, Penrose, Gallinger and all the other representatives of the special interests in the senate at once protested against it. These were the men with whom Mr. Taft was associating intimately, with whom he was working constantly, and upon whom he was relying for support in the senate.

They were the same men who had most vigorously opposed his nomination when they, like Mr. Roosevelt, believed him to be a real progressive, but already they had learn that his progressiveness was merely a mask worn for the purpose of securing the presidency. They knew now that he was as good a reactionary as any of them and they counted upon his support in defeating this provision for the control of the issue of securities by interstate carriers. They did not count in vain.

With Mr. Taft's knowledge and connivance, they arranged a deal with the Democratic opposition in the senate whereby they not only struck from the bill this provision which was in accordance with the Republican platform and the many speeches of Mr. Taft's campaign, but they stopped the further efforts of the real progressives in the senate to make the railroad bill, of which this provision was a part, a genuinely effective and valuable measure. Then they inserted in the bill as a sop to the public clamor for real legislation a provision for the appointment of a commission which was to determine not the method by which the government was to exerise its right to control the issue of securities by interstate carriers, but whether or not the government had such power. The appointment of this commission was a stultification of the Republican platform and of every speech Mr. Taft had made in support of that platform. It was fair notice to the whole country that from that day forward no faith or credence could be given by the country to any declaration of any Republican platform upon which Mr. Taft might be running for office.

But now, in the face of this incontrovertible fact, and of scores more of exactly similar purport and effect, Mr. Taft has the effrontery to stand before a public audience and denounce Theodore Roosevelt and present himself in the attitude of the one who has the right to feel aggrieved. It is an astounding exhibiton of willingness to deceive the people of the country in the effort to secure office.

THE END OF A PERILOUS RIDE.

Courtship In the Saddle to the Music of Flying Bullets.

By MARTHA M'C.-WILLIAMS.

[Copyright, 1902, by Martha McCulloch-Williams.]

If only Esther had not sung "My Maryland, My Maryland," which she loved best of all the war songs. Her untrained voice was so rich and true it carried half across the bush pasture. She had stolen there with salt for the young horses grazing for safety amid the intricate thickets. They had had none for a month. In the third year of the civil war, to man and beast alike, salt was almost a luxury throughout middle Tennessee. The whole region was debatable land. The bluecoats held the railway towns and turned them into fortresses more or less secure. Over the wide green country road about gray horsemen rode and raided almost at pleasure. Thus salt was among the things reckoned "contraband of war" and to be bought only in such niggard quantities as were marked upon the permits from headquarters.

Between bluecoats and gray, horses had come to be the most uncertain of all possessions. Esther sang because she dared not whistle the regular horse call. She knew Princess, her own mare, would come at sound of her voice and most likely bring the herd pellmell at her heels, since she was easily its queen. She was also thoroughbred, jet black, the last foal of a dam never beaten at four miles. Princess was five years old, Esther seventeen. They had grown up playmates and comrades, each full of tricks and delight in the other.

Esther need not have sung. Her foot was scarcely off the rail fence when Princess came charging, mouth slightly open, ears batted. Five yards off her mistress she stopped short, drooped her head, half wheeled and sidled gently until her withers lay under Esther's hand.

Incautiously she thrust her hand within her huddled apron and brought up some salt grains upon her open palm. Princess licked them savagely, thrust her head fiercely against Esther's breast and made as if to paw her with an angry hoof.

Princess truly loved her mistress, but she was mad with salt hunger, almost the strongest known to the beasts of the field. She caught the apron folds and Esther's left hand between her teeth and backed, rearing slightly and pawing, not viciously, but with light flicking hoofs. To save herself Esther flung her free arm about the mare's neck and swung clear of the ground, saying sternly: "Ho, Princess! Stand! Let go!"

Princess kept backing and pawing. The herd caught the sound and came rushing. She wheeled to meet the rush, with Esther still swinging, and let fly at her mates with both heels. In the shock of impact her teeth shut cruelly upon Esther's hand, but still the girl did not cry out.

She hung facing the mare, so saw nothing else until muscular fingers locked themselves in Princess' foretop and gripped her nostrils hard. Instantly her mouth flew open. Esther snatched away her hand and dropped to earth. For a breath she stood silent, then said, with a stamp of her foot, "Princess, I never thought you could be so mean!"

"Aren't you yourself to blame?" Princess' captor said. He was a tall, well made fellow, with a soldierly air for all his citizen's coat, a pair of keen gray eyes set in a brown face and the dust of hard riding all over him. "Give the salt—at once." Esther obeyed in silence. Neither spoke again until the last grain had been licked up and the beasts were biting the earth where it had lain. Then it was Esther who asked a question. "How does it happen you are here?"

"I came for a horse and crept out of hiding to listen to a song," the man said, smiling. "The song assures me I may tell you I am John Sandford, a scout for Forrest—in plain words, a spy. At daylight this morning I found out something my general ought to know at once. Since then I have ridden my horse down. The poor beast is lying by the thicket yonder. I must have something in his stead—something that can go like the wind."

"You shall not have Princess, though she was so bad," Esther said quickly, locking her arms around the black mare's neck. "Marquise, the brown over there, is almost as fast. Father would give her to you gladly, only he has taken the oath, so you must not ask him. He will not mind you taking her."

"I see. I will come and thank him after the war," Sandford said, laughing. "Now tell me the nearest ford and how I can get to it quickest."

"The bend is nearest—only ten miles off—but you cannot cross there. The Yankees keep pickets in a stockade just by the ford. You will have to strike for the Riffle. That is five miles lower down."

"The Riffle! How shall I get there?"

"Go out that way," Esther said, sweeping her arms southerly. "Strike through the woods to the big road. It is only a mile. Follow it to the crossroads, and there take the left"—

She stopped short. Straight from the south came the grumble of drums, undervoiced by the blurred beat of hoofs.

Sandford's head went up. "Mounted infantry," he said.

"If they know would they be after you?" Esther asked. Sandford nodded.

For a minute he stood silent, then cautiously approached the brown mare, sprang lightly upon her back and said: "Those drums sound my boots and saddle, but it is clear I cannot go down the big road. Is there no other way? Think hard! I must be across the river before tomorrow morning."

"Will they hang you if they catch you?" Esther asked.

Sandford laughed. "That does not so much matter," he said, "though I would rather keep on living. What does matter is telling Mr. Forrest the news. If that can be done"—

He stopped, looking down. Esther shivered slightly. "You mean it will help—help us to fight and win?" she asked. She was a vivid patriot, tensely loyal to her south. If she had been a man she would long ago have been away at the fighting. Something of all this shone in her eyes. Sandford looked straight into them as he answered: "It will help us to win a battle. As to the end, God knows. Now tell me the way."

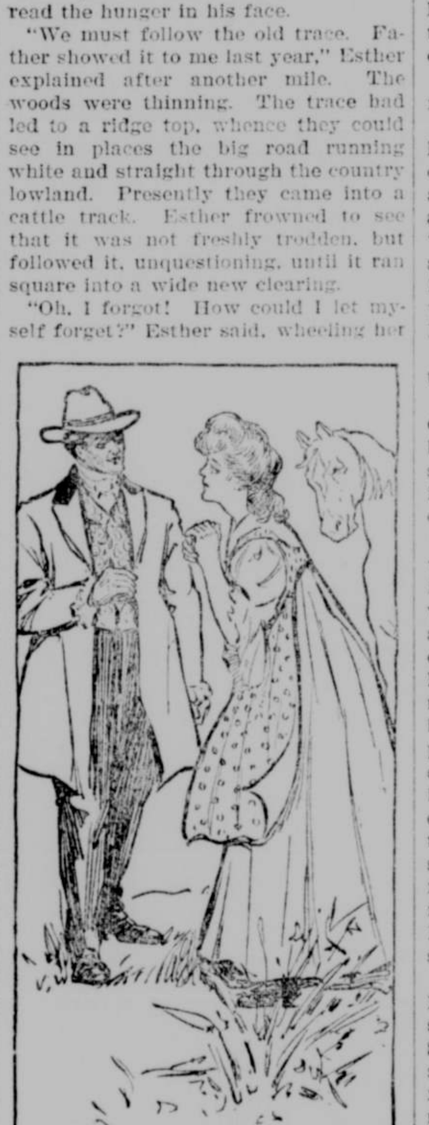
"There is none I can tell you, but I can show you one—a blind trail, woods, roads and cattle tracks," Esther said, scrambling upon her mare's back and wheeling her half about. "Meet me outside the back bars. I shall be there in a little while."

"No, no! You must not think of it. I cannot allow you"—Sandford began. The strengthening drums silenced him. Esther smiled and dashed away.

Twenty minutes after she was at the bars to meet him, sitting straight and light in saddle, as he had known she would ride. Without a word she gave him a parcel. Then he knew she had read the hunger in his face.

"We must follow the old trace. Father showed it to me last year," Esther explained after another mile. The woods were thinning. The trace had led to a ridge top, whence they could see in places the big road running white and straight through the country lowland. Presently they came into a cattle track. Esther frowned to see that it was not freshly trodden, but followed it, unquestioning, until it ran square into a wide new clearing.

"Oh, I forgot! How could I let myself forget?" Esther said, wheeling her horses and motioning Sandford back. "Bill Risley has settled here. He's the only Lincolnite in our end of the county. He and his boys are forever spying. If they saw us they would run right straight to the soldiers"—



"WILL THEY HANG YOU?" ESTHER ASKED.

"They would not have far to go. Look!" Sandford said, waving his hand downward. Through the low road a winding column swept, a column brave in blue and brass, with drums still beating, colors flying. It was the advance guard—only two platoons.

As Sandford and Esther watched them the same thought shaped itself in both minds. They faced each other smiling. Sandford spoke first, with somehow a curious tightness in his throat. "They can never catch us, and the chances are they cannot shoot to hit us."

"No, they cannot catch us—not under five miles. They could not do it at all, only our horses are full of grass," Esther said, smiling in turn, though her face was white. "You can swim?" she said interrogatively. Sandford nodded. Then suddenly he caught himself sharply, lifted his hat and said: "Young lady, you must go home. Only a madman would let you stay longer. Never mind about me. It's only life or death."

"And maybe a battle lost," Esther said, her color coming in a rush. "I will not go back. Follow me! We must beat them to the crossroads."

Wheeling, she went arrow-wise through the clearing. Down, down they swept into the big road a hundred yards in front of the blue column. Sandford flung his weight forward, shouting to Esther, "Low—stoop low!" at the same time trailing in behind her so as to shield her as much as he might.

Trot! Gallop! Charge! he heard the bugle blow behind. He heard, too, the thunder of quickening hoofs. But the beat was not in rhythm with their own horses—it was slower, more ponderous. If only their beasts held speed in five minutes they would be safe from bullets. Overhead bullets whined fretfully, then struck, cutting roadside bows or kicking up spurts of dry, white dust.

"We are leaving them! Keep straight on!" Sandford panted as they came to the second milepost. Esther answered only by a little shake of the head. "We must turn!" she said as Sandford made to touch her hand. "The road goes uphill beyond the crossroads. We could not keep ahead. We have come too fast."

"Tell me the way and let me go alone," Sandford entreated. Again Esther shook her head.

"I cannot tell you," she said. "No; we must not follow the crossroads—the woods again. Two miles through them we shall strike the river."

The road began to rise. Esther leaned forward half the length of Princess' neck. The horses were dripping sweat, their pace slackening sensibly. She knew that even without the mounting roar of pursuit. Dropping shots still punctuated the roar. Sandford turned to look. The foremost file was just half a mile from them.

"This way!" Esther cried, urging Princess into tangled growth. The mare balked the least bit and even made to rear. A touch of the whip sent her forward, but fifty yards in Esther drew her to a walk, saying to Sandford very low: "Ride slow. If they cannot see or hear us they will not know which road to take."

One horse trod in the other's tracks, quite as though they felt the need of caution. It was slow work, but in an hour they stood still, breathing heavily, in the river bottom meadows that stretched quite to the waterside. The river itself showed shrunken and fitful between high banks. Another big road ran along the margin of it. Over the stream there were frowning bluffs, sheerly precipitous. The roadway was worn down yards below the meadow level. Thus the two who rode across the grass were unaware of what passed along it.

They came swiftly, yet soberly. Sandford raised Esther's hand to his lips.

"You have saved my life—and more," he said slowly, then burst out impetuously: "But please, please, never do it again! No man's life is worth it. All along I have been asking myself, 'What if she were your sister?' You are a heroine, but please go straight home. If I was risking only life I would take you there at all hazards. Even as it is"—

"I am going!" Esther broke in, white to the lips.

They had come to the river road. Glancing along it, they saw squads of bluecoated horsemen dotting its whole stretch. The scout was caught fairly in a trap from which there was but one way out—the river.

"In there!" Esther cried, waving toward the stream. Sandford caught her reins. "With you—not otherwise!" he said. Instantly he urged the animals forward. The nearest bluecoats, fifty yards off, sent a hail of lead after them. Before they could reload the horses were in deep water, breasting it gallantly. Sandford slipped from his horse, dragged Esther out of the saddle and held her in the hollow of his arm, the while with his other hand he guided the horses quartering downstream. Hanging thus, shielded from the bullets, he had a fair hope of escape. But less than midstream a ball ripped through poor Marquise's backbone and sent her screaming to the bottom.

"Hold to the saddle! You must, else I shall go straight back and give myself up," Sandford said imperatively. Soldiers were plunging in after them—stronger swimmers it might be, with fresher horses. He took the checkrein in his teeth and swam beside Princess, giving her her head, but keeping her to the course. Esther clung obediently just where he had set her hands.

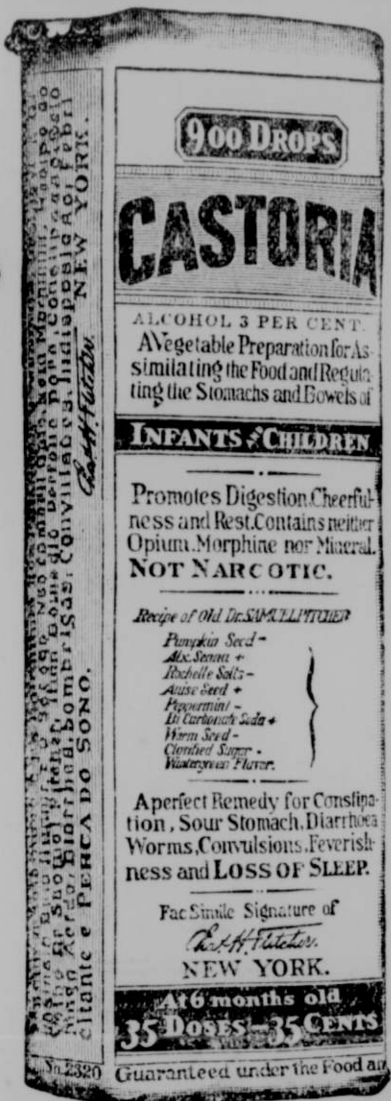
And then he knew. Here was the one woman in all the world for him, although he had never heard her name. Across the blinding consciousness he heard a shout, hoarse, happy, many keyed "Sur-r-render, Johnny Reb! Game's up! Thar blows the gunboat!"

He faced about and drew Esther to his breast, whispering, "Darling, forgive!" Princess snatched her freed head high, turned half about and struck bottom. They had been swimming for yards along the margin of a submerged ledge. In a twinkling Sandford had crowded Esther into the saddle and was wading waist deep beside Princess. Half a mile downstream he heard the puffing gunboat.

The ledge ran down to the bluff's end. A shell struck the woods before the swimmers gained them. Oh, joy! Another shot echoed the shell, a shout from out the wooded south bank. And over it there rose the familiar yell, not faint and quavering, but in lusty strength from 500 throats. Mr. Forrest had a knack of being on the spot when wanted. Solid shot soon persuaded the gunboat that it might be better occupied elsewhere.

It panted off between banks of cheering blue and yelling gray. If the graycoats yelled in greeting to their comrade, what shall one say of what they did when the whole story was told? But when, three hours later, in face of the whole brigade, there was a wedding, at which Mr. Forrest himself gave away the bride, nobody made a sound. Every head was bared, and more than half of those looking on saw bride and bridegroom through dim eyes. The bride went straight home, under flag of truce, by way of Bellsboro, where the Federal commander, a lover of true romances, turned out the guard in her honor and gave her a silver cup, her only wedding present.

Mrs. John Sandford has silver a-plenty, but none so treasured as that plain, thin bit. A proud and happy grandmother, she loves to tell the story of it to some little lads whose greatest ambition is to grow up soldiers like grandpapa and grandmamma.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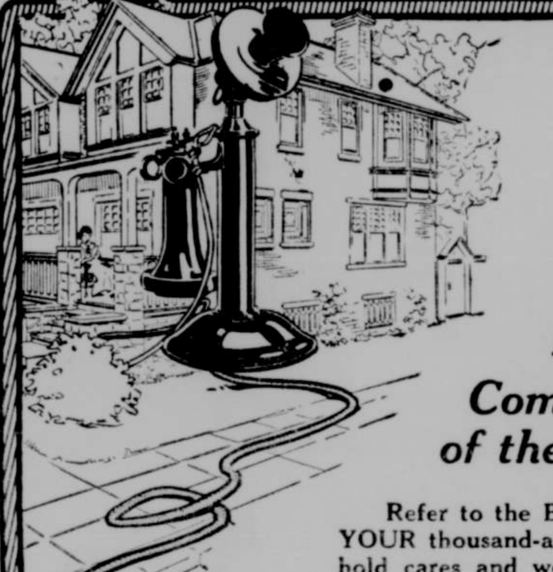
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GARRETT COUNTY LEVY, 1912

Annual Levy for Garrett County, Maryland, levied on the 10th day of April, 1912, by the board of County Commissioners for Garrett county, Maryland.

GENERAL ROAD LEVY.

Election District No. 1,	Swanton	$ 900 00
" " " 2,	Selbysport	1,600 00
" " " 3,	Grantsville	1,300 00
" " " 4,	Bloomington	675 00
" " " 5,	Accident	975 00
" " " 6,	Sang Run	900 00
" " " 7,	East Oakland	1,350 00
" " " 8,	Ryans Glade	1,400 00
" " " 9,	Johnsons	450 00
" " " 10,	Deer Park	1,000 00
" " " 11,	Elbow	750 00
" " " 12,	Bittinger	700 00
" " " 13,	Kitzmiller	500 00
" " " 14,	Oakland	1,250 00
National Road		800 00
Total		$14,550 00

CORPORATIONS.

Mayor and Council of Oakland	$1,100 00
" " " " Deer Park	250 00
" " " " Loch Lynn	100 00
" " " " Kitzmiller	300 00
" " " " Friendsville	300 00
Commissioners of Grantsville	250 00
Mountain Lake Park, subject to order	250 00
Total	$2,550 00

CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

E. Z. Tower, use James Brock	$ 100 00
Same, use Garrett National Bank	600 00
Same, balance	749 45
Total	$1,449 45

COURT FUND.

Estimate to pay expenses for June, September and December, 1912, and March Term, 1913	$2,855 00
Allegany county, Md., removed case, Jeffries vs. Garlitz	67 50
Total	$2,922 50

ORPHANS' COURT.

Estimated to pay Judge	$464 64
E. E. Friend, Register of Will	201 70
Total	$666 34

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Estimated to pay Sheriff's salary, jail cook, prisoners board, &c., subject to order	$2,800 00
Estimate to pay Warden's salary, for the year 1912, subject to order	900 00
Total	$3,700 00

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

To the Public School Commissioners for support of Grammar schools	$19,295 00
To the Public School Commissioners for support of High schools	8,705 00
To the Public School Commissioners for deficiency in 1911 appropriation	5,000 00
Total	$33,000 00

PUBLIC PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

Benjamin H. Sincell, Publishing and Printing, use Garrett Nat'l Bank	$500 00
James D. Hamill, Publishing, use Garrett National Bank	300 00
Chas. A. Deffinbaugh, Publishing	125 00
Total	$925 00

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Estimated to pay same for 1912	$3,600 00

BRIDGE ACCOUNT.

Estimate to build same for 1912	$6,000 00

FOX AND CAT CERTIFICATES.

Estimate to pay same	$400 00

ALMSHOUSE AND ASYLUM FUND.

Estimate for 1912	$2,400 00

MARYLAND HOSPITAL.

Estimate for 1912	$500 00
Estimate to pay State witnesses before J. P	$100 00

COMMISSIONERS OFFICE.

Estimate for County Commissioners	$800 00
A. G. Ross, Clerk, Balance	550 00
George W. Legge, Jr., Attorney	150 00
Total	$1,500 00

SPECIAL ROAD APPROPRIATIONS.

For Districts Nos. 1, 7, 8, 10, 13 and 14	$1,800 00
For Districts Nos. 3, 4, 9, 11 and 12	1,300 00
For District Nos. 2, 5 and 6	1,000 00
National Road	500 00
Total	$4,600 00

NEW ROAD.

Road Case No. 202	
George W. Broadwater, examiner, 2 days	$4 00
Walter Warnick, examiner, 2 days	4 00
Cornelius Smith, examiner, 2 days	4 00
Charles McGruder, chainman, 2 days	3 00
Allen Fazenbaker, chainman, 2 days	3 00
P. F. Michael, axeman, 2 days	3 00
P. C. Boucher, surveyor and report	15 00
Road Case No. 203	
C. J. Otto, examiner, 1½ days	3 00
John W. Stark, examiner, 1½ days	3 00
Arch. Broadwater, examiner, 1½ days	3 00
J. D. Miller, surveyor	10 00
J. D. Wilhelm, damages	10 00
Thomas Carr, damages	10 00
Road Case No. 204	
Truman Mosser, examiner, 2 days	4 00
F. R. Sharpless, examiner, 2 days	4 00
Charles S. Harvey, examiner, 2 days	4 00
A. C. Mason, surveyor, 3 days	15 00
Wm. E. Fitzwater, chainman, 2 days	3 00
Cormany G. Brobst, chainman, 2 days	3 00
Franklin Brobst, axeman, 2 days	3 00
Jas. A. Fitzwater, axeman, 2 days	3 00
Amos H Reckner, flagman, 2 days	3 00
John L. Fitzwater, damages	102 50
James A. Fitzwater, damages	50
Emily McRobie, damages	45 50
Amos H. Reckner, damages	50
Cormany and Frank Brobst, damages	78 00
Daniel E. Offutt, damages	50
The Strecker Lumber Co., damages	50
Road Case No. 208	
William Miller, examiner, 1½ days	3 00
J. G. Kolb, examiner, 1½ days	3 00
Fred Hoffman, examiner, 1½ days	3 00
C. C. Speicher, chainman, 1 day	1 50
George Margroff, chainman, 1 day	1 50
Henry Kamp, flagman, 1 day	1 50
Harrison Kamp, axeman, 1 day	1 50
Jonas Margroff, axeman, 1 day	1 50
Norval Speelman, surveyor, 2 days	10 00
Road Case No. 209	
Lewis Orendorf, examiner, 1 day	2 00
A. J. Oester, examiner, 1 day	2 00
J. D. Miller, examiner, 1 day	2 00
J. D. Miller, surveyor and platting	10 00
John Swauger, chainman, 1 day	1 50
Charles Patter, chainman, 1 day	1 50
Wesley Hare, axeman, 1 day	1 50
D. W. Maust, flagman, 1 day	1 50
Road Case No. 210	
Abel DeWitt, examiner, 2 days	4 00
Joe Conneway, examiner, 2 days	4 00
H. C. Fowler, examiner, 2 days	4 00
Christian Martin, chainman, 2 days	3 00
Joel Gnagey, chainman, 2 days	3 00
Daniel Schrock, flagman, 2 days	3 00
Alex. C. Mason, surveyor, 4 day	20 00
Estimate to build new roads, subject to order	4,000 00
Total	$4,434 50

FOREST FIRE ACCOUNT.

For extinguishing fire on the lands of Cook Lumber Co., et al—	
J. A. Deem	$7 00
Henry Leatham	2 50
John A. Opel	4 00
Charles Reichenbecker	4 00
Henry Zahner	1 60
John Reichenbecker	7 00
William Kolbfleisch	7 00
For extinguishing fire on lands Western Maryland Railroad Co.—	
D. W. Wilson	1 50
A. H. Simmons	1 00
W. M. Sines	1 00
For extinguishing fire on lands of J W Clark, U S Jackson, W H Green, W E F Green, Georges Creek Coal Company, J A Strickland, et al—	
Peter F Michaels	7 00
Albin Fazenbaker	7 00
Sheridan Green	1 20
W H Green	6 00
U S Jackson	7 00
Lawrence Smith	3 60
David P Hansell	2 40
Erner Warnick	6 00
Elmer Broadwater	6 00
Harry C Michaels	7 00
Clinton Michaels	7 00
Gilbert Colmer	8 00
George W Green	2 00
W H Jacobs	4 00
Edward Green	4 00
W S Green	2 40
Chester A Green	4 00
Clarence Green	6 00
William Jackson	7 00
Jesse Jackson	7 00
Edgar Smith	1 60
Richard Green	1 00
Fred E Green	2 00
Thomas Warnick	3 60
Clarence Warnick	3 00
Charles Magruder	4 00
Waldo Broadwater	2 40
Elmer Hansel	1 20
James R Russell	4 00
Charles A Addison	1 60
Joseph M Myers	6 00
Harvey Smiley	2 00
W Alvey Jacobs	7 00
M Frank Jacobs	4 00
James R Meyers	3 60
Jennings Weese	2 00
George W McMillan	7 00
Ira Green	3 00
D Ira Jacobs	2 00
Charles A Green	2 40
Silas Crowe	8 00
Joseph Broadwater	7 00
U A Barker	1 20
Walter Wier	3 60
G B McMillan	1 00
George Jeffries	1 00
Peter Smith	2 00
James Wier, Jr	3 60
Hugh Wier	3 60
O C Robeson	2 00
Thomas Wier	3 60
J T Green	3 00
Simeon A Green	4 00
George Robeson	1 60
Henry Schriker	1 60
Stanley M Jacobs	10 00
John Strickland	1 00
Hugh Green	80
Gilbert Green	80
For extinguishing fires on lands of James Swann Frick and Western Maryland Railroad Co.—	
W T Steyer	3 00
Samuel G Steyer	1 00
Albert Steyer	1 00
Charles Steyer	1 00
Charles Kidd	2 00
George Steyer	1 00
Isaac Stever	1 00
For extinguishing fire on lands of Francis Nine—	
P Welch	1 00
F Arnold	1 00
A Moon	1 00
R Moon	1 00
A Selter	1 00
John Bittinger	1 60
Charles Nine	1 40
I M Nine	2 00
L A Nine	2 00
Charles A Janoske	4 25
Harry Stahl	1 00
A J Nethkin	2 00
Irvin Sims	2 00
Earl Sims	2 00
H Knap	1 20
For extinguishing fire on the lands of D W Wilson—	
Earl Mosser	4 00
Roy Mosser	3 60
Floyd Shaffer	2 80
D O Roth	1 60
Lemuel Reed	3 60
Joe Martin	1 00
Haney W Roth	4 00
John Hauser	1 80
Harvey Roth	2 00
Ray Roth	2 00
H C Fowler	1 80
Charles Janoske	11 25
B H Hollen	1 60
E Devers	1 00
D Sisler	1 00
Bob Shaffer	1 60
Frank Mosser	1 60
H A Hauser	3 60
Rube Mosser	1 60
Homer Gnagey	1 60
Darwin Hauser	1 60
Walter Gnagey	1 00
Harry Fowler	1 60
W A Hauser	1 60
Forest Hauser	1 60
B C Mosser	4 00
Elmer Shaffer	2 80
For extinguishing fire on lands of A D Naylor, Jos Wolf, Edward Offutt, Ravenscroft, James Beechly and State Reserve—	
Clarence Bittinger	1 60
Alexander Bittinger	7 25
James Delawder	1 20
John M Browning	1 20
Luther Dodge	1 40
Stephen Lewis	1 40
Delpha Groves	1 40
Frank Dodge	1 40
William Lee	1 40
C G Hammond	1 40
Henry Lewis	1 40
Charles Groves	1 40
Simon Lewis	1 40
Garfield Sines	1 40
Frank Ellison	1 40
Joseph Browning	1 20
Arley Groves	1 40
Jos W Beechley and family	7 20
O R Leighton	1 00
For extinguishing fire on lands Western Maryland R. R. Co.—	
A H Simmons	1 00
Henry Kitzmiller	1 00
For extinguishing fire on Negro Mountian—	
F L Miller	2 00
Patrick Mimmia	1 60
T H Bittinger	2 00
Frank Folk	4 00
Emanuel E Durst	5 00
Carroll Nathan	2 00
Jeff Durst	4 00
Asa Durst	5 00
George Folk	5 00
John Walls	3 00
A D Root	2 00
T A Miller	3 60
Samuel Halfin	5 00
Bruce H. Durst	2 00
W. L. Durst	5 00
Henry Leatham	17 00
For extinguishing fire on lands Western Maryland R. R. Co., D. W. Wilson, W. McC. Brown, J. R. Lipscomb and Silas Arnold—	
D W Wilson	1 25
Silas Arnold	6 00
J F Childs	6 00
John A Kitzmiller	1 00
Edwin Leech	4 00
F H Harvey	3 00
O H Simmons	2 00
Henry Nine	3 00
W J Conneway	1 00
A H Simmons	2 00
G W Montgomery	3 00
A H Arnold	3 00
T B Arnold	5 00
J R Lipscomb	2 00
George Lipscomb	7 00
W W Fike	2 00
David Liller	7 00
David Wilt	1 00
Marcellus Arnold	6 00
David Fike	6 00
D W Wilson	1 25
For extinguishing fire on lands Manor Mining and Manufacturing Co., Hubbard and Columbus Paugh—	
Sanford Moon	1 00
Boyd Moon	1 00
Samuel Moon	1 00
William Harvey	1 00
George White	1 00
Jessie White	1 00
Walter Davis	1 00
Peter Walter	1 00
Ben Tasker	1 00
Bush Hardesty	1 00
James Lish	1 00
Frank Moon	1 00
Zachariah Moon	1 00
George Harden	1 00
Perry Paugh	1 00
Isaac Moon	1 00
James L. Harvey	2 00
George Harvey	2 00
Charles Harvey	2 00
John T Moon	2 00
Robert Paugh	2 00
George Keres	2 00
Isaac Ervin	2 00
Neigh Harvey	2 00
W T Steyer	8 00
For extinguishing fire on lands A A Bittinger, Christian Koch, W M Bowman and A L Teats, et al—	
Benjamin Koch	1 20
Charles Bowman	1 00
William Lyons	1 20
W E Lyons	1 20
J W Lyons	6 60
John Rodeheaver	2 20
Joseph Rodeheaver	2 20
Norman Rodeheaver	1 80
Aml Rodehaver	3 60
For extinguishing fires on lands Grant Bittinger, Lewis Hochman, Ralph Engle, et al—	
Robert Schoonmaker	5 00
George King	3 00
Charler Walls	5 00
Jason Wilburn	2 00
C E Stanton	12 50
For extinguishing fire on lands Perry Bowser and Paul Beachy—	
C E Stanton	50
Total	$638 65

COURT HOUSE BONDS.

To pay Bonds Nos. 41 to 50	$5,000 00
To pay interest from Aug. 1st, 1912, to July 31st, 1913	2,200 00
Total	$7,200 00

ATTORNEYS' FEES.

Julius C Renninger, State's Att'y	$1,059 00
F A Thayer, 2 Misdemeanors	10 00
Gilmor S Hamill, 2 misdemeanors, 3 felonies	40 00
G Semmes Hamill, Jr., 1 misdemeanor 2 felonies	25 00
George W Legg, Jr., 2 felonies	20 00
Asa T Matthews, 4 felonies	40 00
William R Offutt, 1 felony	10 00
Edward H Sincell, 1 misdemeanor	5 00
Hamill & Legge, 1 "	5 00
Total	$1,214 00

MAGISTRATES' FEES.

J L McRobie, District No. 1	$ 9 90
Wm D Hoye, " " 10	11 50
Geo B Brown, " " 11	9 90
A L Lee, " " 13	50 60
E I West, " " 14	72 15
Total	$154 05

CONSTABLES' FEES.

Joseph R Glass, District No. 1, use Garrett National Bank	$ 22 16
Same, balance	6 00
W L Nugent, District No. 2	35 64
N Murphy, District No. 3	3 75
Thomas P Savage, District No. 6	13 90
W A Maffett, District No. 7	134 02
George Marley, District No. 10, special	4 25
F C Browning, District No. 10	19 85
John Dishong, District No. 11	21 82
Stanley M Jacobs, District No 11	11 05
George J Pool, District No. 13, subject to order	128 02
Claude Brown, District No. 14	3 35
B B Nethkin, District No. 14, special	51 45
Total	$455 74

OUTSIDE PENSIONERS.

Sarah Sanbower, for support of Hubert Sanbower, subject to order	$ 50 00
Silas Cuppett, support of Emily Foresyth, subject to order	110 00
Jacob Beeman, support of Elizabeth Spiker, subject to order	96 00
Francis Fike, support Nancy Vanslckle and daughter, subject to order	150 00
Esther Glotfelty, support self, subject to order	100 00
Simon Nair, support self, subject to order	60 00
J C Keys, support self and wife, subject to order	60 00
Amelia Turney, support self, stbject to order	70 00
John A Williams, support Mary Kisner, subject to order	120 00
Louisa Crow, support Catharine Crow subject to order	96 00
John Michael, support Bertha Michael subject to order	60 00
W C Jones, support George Woods, subject to order	60 00
Edward Weimer, suppprt John Chaney, subject to order	60 00
James McKenzie, support Henry C Brown, subject to order	96 00
Dewitt Milard, support Delpha Male	46 75
Estimate to pay others	350 00
Total	$1,584 75

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

On body of J. Albert Mackert—	
N U Bond, juror	$ 1 00
J W Lantz juror	1 00
Stephen Ashby, juror	1 00
George D Reckley, juror	1 00
William E Durst, juror	1 00
William P Shaffer, juror	1 00
W R Schrecengast, juror	1 00
Benjamin Wilt, juror	1 00
Thomas Wilt, juror	1 00
C J Beish, juror	1 00
Nathaniel Rounds, juror	1 00
Charles A Tower, juror	1 00
A S Teats, Coroner	5 00
On body of John McDonnell's child—	
R. McCoIier, juror	1 00
Jesse Sharpless, juror	1 00
Wm S Sharpless, juror	1 00
William Sharpless, juror	1 00
Solomon Tasker, juror	1 00
William Abernathy, juror	1 00
H R Sharpless, juror	1 00
D C Sharpless, juror	1 00
George Sims, juror	1 00
Fred Perfenberger, juror	1 00
Noah Stark, juror	1 00
Louis Handson, juror	1 00
Dr H P Copeland	10 00
J L McRobie, Coroner	5 00
On body of H. B. Zeigler—	
Wm H H Friend, juror	1 00
J T Garey, juror	1 00
Orval A Welch, juror	1 00
Percy Friend, juror	1 00
J B Greenwood, juror	1 00
J W Friend, juror	1 00
C A Powers, juror	1 00
W H Holeman, juror	1 00
George Hileman, juror	1 00
W W Savage, juror	1 00
S R Frantz, juror	1 00
D S Custer, juror	1 00
Dr A J Mason	10 00
Total	$66 00

MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNT

Dr. H. W. McComas, Health Officer	$100 00
Dr. H. W. McComas, Physician to Jail	100 00
Oscar Notes, Janitor, Subject to Order	456 25
The Northern Natural Gas Company, Gas Estimate, Subject to Order	400 00
Mayor and Council of Oakland, Md. Estimates for water, Subject to Order	50 00
Garrett County Telephone Co., for two phones in Court House	20 00
The Falkner Co. Court Dockets and stationery furnished Clerk of Court	163 45
Corlies, Macy & Co. Blank Books &c., furnished Clerk Court, R. of W., Treasurer &c.	170 82
A. G. Sturgiss, Medicine furnished prisoners and paupers	44 00
Dr. R. C. Bowen, medicine and visits to Lucinda Beakley	5 50
Thomas Harne, Hauling	2 50
James D. Hamill, Stationery &c for Court House	28 15
C. A. Tower, Vital Statistics, use Garrett National Bank	25 00
C. A. Tower, Vital Statistics, use Garrett National Bank	9 80
C. A. Tower, Vital Statistics, use Garrett National Bank	14 00
C. A. Tower, Vital Statistics, use Garrett National Bank	10 80
J. M. Davis & Sons, paint, &c., for Court House	14 50
A. D. Naylor & Co, repairs at Court, Jail, sewer pipe &c.	361 64
Sue B. Laughlin, Vital Statistics	5 00
Wm. H. H. Friend, Vital Statistics	18 80
G. A. Shirer & Co., repairing Court House roof	8 00
F. A. Thayer, premium on Court House insurance	200 00
Renninger & Offutt, premium on Court House insurance	200 00
A. T. Matthews, premium on Court House insurance	200 00
Baltimore Office Supply Company, stationery furnished Clerk of Court	41 10
J. E. Harned, medicine furnished Jail and paupers	25 95
Home Sanitorium, medical aid rendered paupers	178 50
Charles Smouse, repairing road machine	6 00
E. G. Naylor, repairing road machine	24 75
L. C. Fike, Vital Statistics	4 00
J.P. & C.C. Miller, coffins for pauppers	40 00
L. C. Bray, Vital Statistics	10 80
Dr. E. E. Sollars, professional services	10 00
D. Durst, trimming and mulching hedge, Court House grounds	3 00
G. Geissman, coal furnished pauers	14 00
Fries & Sines, coffin for pauper	20 00
Dr. I. N. Broadwater, professional services	5 00
C. B. Zook, tax paid in error, 1911	12 40
J. D. Miller, Vital Statistics	19 60
Bolden, Brown & Weimer, coffins for paupers, &c	85 90
D. E. Bolden, coffin for pauper	15 00
Samuel Sines, Vital Statistics	3 60
Dr. J. W. Laughlin, professional services	5 00
Norval Speelman, surveying and platting Bear creek road	10 00
Julia A. Spiker, tax paid in error	10 54
J. D. Miller, surveying and platting county roads	10 50
Total	$3,163 85

COUNTY TREASURER.

J. B. Emory, coms, on county tax	$1,566 99
Same, " " state "	377 90
Total	$1,944 89

CONTINGENT FUND.

Estimate for discounts, insolvencies, &c	$4,746 05

RECAPITULATION.

General Road Levy	$ 14,550 00
Corporations	2,550 00
Clerk Circuit Court	1,449 45
Court Fund	2,922 50
Orphans' Court	666 34
Sheriff's Office	3,700 00
Public Schools	33,000 00
Public Printing and Publishing	925 00
Election Expenses	3,600 00
Bridge Account	6,000 00
Fox and Cat Certificates	400 00
Alms House and Asylum Fund	2,400 00
Maryland Hospital	500 00
Estimate to Pay State Witnesses before J. P	100 0
Commissioners' Office	1,500 00
Special Road Appropriations	4,600 00
New Roads	4,434 50
Forest Fire Account	638 55
Court House Bonds	7,200 00
Attorneys' Fees	1,214 00
Magistrate Fees	154 05
Constable Fees	455 74
Outside Pensioners	1,584 75
Coroners' Inquests	66 00
Miscellaneous Account	3,163 85
County Treasurer	1,944 89
Contingent Fund	4,746 05
Total	$104,465 77

To pay this amount it was ascertained that the taxable property as shown by the Assessment Books amount to $11,871,110.00 which at 88 cents on the $100 will amount for County purposes to $104,465.77.

Deducting $1,035,357.00 for Corporations paying direct to the State Treasurer leaves the basis $10,835,753.00; which at 23½ cents on each $100 makes $25,193.13 and this added makes for State and County purposes, $129,658.90.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Warning to Natural Gas Customesr.

Owing to the severe cold weather this winter and the ground being frozen deeper than usual and as the service lines from the street to the houses are not more than twelve or eighteen hicnes in depth, we find in several cases where the frost is deeper than the service lines there is more or less danger of the lines pulling part and causing leaks.

The Gas Company is doing everything possible to prevent any leaks of this kind and will take this opportunity to notify all customers of Natural Gas, to use every precaution against accidents and should they detect the odor of gas at any time, to immediately shut off the gas at the meter and notify the Gas Company at once. We particularly caution you not to look for a leak with a light.

THE NORTHERN NATURAL GAS CO.

Burns More Air Less Fuel.

The special features of Rocking grates, pokershake, ventilated lids and liners are only found on the DAVIS STEEL RANGES. Catalogue free setting forth 25 reasons why you should buy a DAVIS. Address

J. M. DAVIS & SONS,
Oakland, Md.

Opportunity for Investment.

All persons who are interested in improving their stock of horses or making an investment by buying stock in a stallion, will surely profit by coming to Oakland and seeing the best three year old imported Percheron colt that has ever been shown in this community. His color is very dark gray; weight, 1935 pounds. For bone and muscle he is unsurpassed.

In taking a share in this horse you are not helping to pay a bonus share for someone else or $50 for someone helping to sell him. Eight shares at $200 each on three equal annual payments, will buy this magnificent colt. The horse is guaranteed to be a sure foal getter and in case of death we furnish another stallion for breeding free for three years.

The horse is at the stable of L. J Brown for sale of shares or for service.

H. J. SPEICHER & Co.

This is to give notice that there came to my farm early in November two ewes. The owner will please come, prove property, pay costs and damages and take same away.

PETER BOWSER,
McHenry, Md.

FOR SALE
Very Cheap
Durham Cow,
Farm Roller,
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.
Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.
See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

MORERI II,

20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. NcGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE

ARE INVITED TO COME TO

OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

TUESDAY, MAY 28th, 1912.

FREE BAND CONCERTS ALL DAY

Great Auction Sale of Splendid Small Farms and Town Lots.

400 Acres Subdivision of Farms. 400 Acres

Every Farm fronting a Road. Every Lot fronting a Road or Street. Valuable Springs and Many of them. Big Deposits of Lime Stone. All ADJOINING AND A PART OF OAKLAND.

SUMMER HOMES==MANY ATTRACTIVE SITES.

The Elevation [nearly three thousand feet].
Beautiful Views
Fertile Soil.
Splendid Spring Water.
Proximity to Natural Gas.
Nearness to Town.

MAKES EVERY TRACT A WINNER

NO LIMITS.

There is no limit to the amount of land any one person can buy. It is cut up to suit all purses and conditions. All have a chance at auction. You fix the price; we make the terms: one-third cash, balance in one and two years, with interest.

DINNER SERVED ON GROUNDS

We hope to have dinner served on the grounds by some local organization at reasonable prices.

Ten Thousand Summer Visitors

Should be attracted to this section every season. Only about 150 miles from the center of population of the U. S. Six hours ride from Ten Million prosperous people. 10,000 people remaining in Garrett county 100 days at an average cost of $2.50 per day would leave $2,500,000 in HARD CASH. This should be our annual payroll. How much of this vast sum would remain in Garrett county? Our fertile "Small Farms" would reap a harvest.

Every Woman, Man, Child

Attending the Sale will have the pleasant diversion of guessing on prices that lots will bring, regardless of their being bidders or buyers. The most interesting Guessing Event will be the Great WATCH GUESSING Contest—for the nearest to the price the Home Place brings. Others will be given at other contests which will be announced at the Sale. One hundred dollars worth of Silver Souvenirs will also be distributed free during the Sale. All attending will have the same chance to get them. All Prizes will be on Exhibition in Gonder's Drug Store one week before the Sale.

Remember, We Sell Rain or Shine.

There is a Great Future in Store for this Glorious Country hereabouts. The World is fast finding out Our Many Great Advantages.

Dont Fail to Hear the Famous Dixie Twins

Local Headquarters, Gonder's Drug Store.

DIXIE REALTY CO.

South Boston, Va.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1912. NUMBER 11

DIXON & KELSO

WOOL! WOOL!

DIXON & KELSO

Are Offering 25c. Cash For Wool,

and will pay more if markct advances.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

To the Ladies:

Have you tried one of our

KABO CORSETS?

You run no risk; we guarantee your complete satisfaction, no matter what MODEL Cabo Corset you buy. You may return it and get satisfaction if it is not just what you want.

Saturday's Special

8 5c pgs Lighthouse Washing Powder, 24c.
8 5c " Soapine " " 24c.
3 Cans 10c Pumpkins, - - - 24c.

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

MEMORIAL DAY IN OAKLAND.

Annual Decoration of the Graves of the Honored Dead.

Crook Post No. 35, Grand Army of the Republic, desires that there be a general turnout of the citizens, public school children, Knights of Pythias and all other organized bodies of the town, and visitors from the surrounding country are also invited to participate with the Post on Memorial Day, Thursday, May 30th, in decorating the graves of the noble dead who have answered the last roll call and are now resting in our cemeteries.

Crook Post will assemble at Sturgiss' drug store at 10 o'clock a. m., and at 10.30 proceed to the cemetery where the beautiful ritual of the order will be carried out and an address will be delivered by Rev. Dr. A. B. Riker.

Donations of flowers will be thankfully received and can be left at Sturgiss' drug store.

By order of the Post,

A. G. STURGISS, Commander.
J. A. HAYDEN, Adjutant.

Riding Party Reaches Oakland.

Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth, accompanied by three guests in the persons of Lieutenants Edward St. John Greble and Byron A. Long, of the army, and Miss Jeanette Allen, daughter of Major and Mrs. Allen, arrived in Oakland on their thousand mile journey from Washington, D. C., to Geneseo, N. Y., where is located Mrs. Wadsworth's summer home. The party was accompanied from Washington as far as Hot Springs, Va., by Miss Helen Taft, from which point she returned to Washington. After remaining in Oakland over night Mrs. Wadsworth and party continued their journey.

Two New Justices.

Governor Goldsborough has commissioned Robert L. Fries and John Shartzer justices of the peace for Garrett county—the former for District No. 14 and the latter for No. 7.

Subscribe for The Republican.

FRANK RATHBUN ELECTED COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

Mr. Browning will Retire from the Position August 1st.

The new school board for Garrett county met for its first session last Saturday morning. The members are Mr. C. E. Ellithrop, of Bittinger; Mr. P. H. Yost, of near Grantsville; and Joseph T. Glotfelty, of near Oakland.

Mr. Glotfelty was placed in nomination for the presidency of the board and his election immediately followed. He is the new member of the board, receiving his appointment from Governor Goldsborough, having qualified on Saturday morning before the Clerk of the Circuit Court, Mr. E. Z. Tower, from whom he received his commission.

The next official to be elected to complete the organization was one to serve as secretary and treasurer of the board, as well as to serve as superintendent of the schools of the county. Mr. Franklin E. Rathbun, of Mountain Lake Park, was placed in nomination and unanimously elected. President Glotfelty suggested that the salary of that official be $1,600 per annum, with a clerk-hire allowance of $200 per year. This was put into the form of a motion by Mr. Ellithorp, the minority member, seconed by Mr. Yost and carried. This $1,800 is the same amount spent for administrative services as has prevailed for several years in the county. Mr. Rathbun enters upon his duties at the expiration of the term of Supt. E. A. Browning, which according to the law is August 1st.

The date for the examination of those teachers whose certificates expire this year as well as for those who hold no certificates at all, was set for Friday and Saturday, July 18th and 19th. It was ordered to be held at three places in the county: Oakland, Grantsville and Accident, the same examination for all three places, all subjects thereof being held simultaneously. This date was selected because it is the close of the final normal school of the county. It will be conducted by Supt. Browning, Supt.-elect Rathbun and an assistant.

The annual institute date to be suggested to the State Board of Education was ordered for the week immediately preceding the opening of all the schools of the county—September 9th to the 13th inclusive. This is to be conducted by the superintendent-elect. The date, therefore, for the opening of school next fall is set for Monday, September 16th.

The trustees of the various schools of the county had been appointed the day immediately preceding this meeting by the old board. This list was ordered printed at the office of The Mountain Democrat and will soon be ready for distribution.

The new board entered upon its work with an energy and interest and with a determined spirit to make the educational work of the county the best that it possibly can with the facilities at its command. And this enthusiasm united with the hearty cooperation of all the citizens of the county should keep up and advance the good work of our public schools in making a higher citizenship.

GRAND JURY FOR JUNE TERM.

Drawn Last Saturday by Judge Rob't. R. Henderson.

Judge Henderson on last Saturday drew the following to serve as jurors at the June Term of the Circuit Court:

Albert Steyer, Edward M. Spedden, Jacob L. Echard, Thomas E. Bishoff, George B. Pattison, Benj. Campbell, James Aronhnlt, Edmund Jamison, Thomas J. Garrett, E. C. Wallace, John A. Burch, Simeon A. Green, Albert Markley, Thomas R. Evarts, Louis Hachman, John M. Myers. Philip T. Garthright, O. J. Harvey, Ephraim Thomas, Allen S. Howell, Thomas H. Layman, James W. White, Henry M. Speicher, George P. Marley, John Kolb, Thomas A. McRobie, Charles A. Miller, Martin J. Hughes, James W. Jenkins Asa J. Orendorf, Benj. F. Paugh. W. A. Smith, James Frazee, U. M. Stanton Fred. Gortner, Stephen C. Miller, Fred. Kamp, Jonathan W. Baker, Henry C. Fowler, Jos. F. Sebold, John A. Wilt, Wm. Kildow, George H. Beckman, Godfrey Rosenberger, Tobias Kilmer, Bert C. Feather, Wm. H. Sines, John W. Ream.

Cleaning Days at the Cemeteries

The ladies of the Civic club will have cleaning at the cemeteries Wednesday, May 22nd. All lot holders are expected to come and assist in every way they can. Let us have the cemetery clean for Decoration day.

COMMITTEE.

STATE CONVENTION HONORED GARRETT COUNTIAN

Elected Mr. Scott T. Jones Delegate To National Convention.

The Republican State Convention of Maryland, which met in Albaugh's Theatre, Baltimore, Tuesday for the purpose of electing delegates to the National Republican Convention to be held in Chicago on June 18th, was largely attended and the proceedings throughout were harmonious.

Resolutions commending the administration of President Taft and pledging the delegates to the National Convention to use every effort in their power to secure the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt as the Republican standard bearer, were adopted.

Garrett county was honored in the selection of one of her eminent citizens, in the person of Mr. Scott T. Jones as one of the twelve district delegates from the State. Mr. Galen L. Tait, of Montgomery county, is Mr. Jones' associate from the Sixth Congressional District.

The Delegates-at-large from Maryland are Governor Goldsborough. Hon. George L. Wellington, W. C. Carrington and W. H. Warburton.

ROBBERY AT SWANTON

Two Young Men Arsested and Are In Jail.

Two young men, Marshall Thorp and Elmer Wilt, of near Swanton, were arrested at Westernport by a deputy sheriff of Allegany county, on a warrant charging them with having broken into and robbed the Westernport Mercantile Company's store at Swanton on Friday night, carrying away with them jewelry, cutlery, shoes and other goods valued at more the a hundred dollars.

Following the arrest of the parties they were brought to Oakland and placed in jail after a hearing before Justice John C. Dunham to await the action of the grand jury next month.

At the homes of the men much of the plunder they took from the store was recovered.

Will Remodel B. & O. Station At Piedmont, W. Va.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has awarded to Roydhouse-Arey Company, of Philadelphia, a contract for remodeling the passenger station at Piedmont, W. Va., at a cost of approximately $7,000. A large, well finished general waiting room, 28 feet by 50 feet, will be provided with tile floors. Smoking and women's rooms, with tile floors, will also be provided, and ample sanitary toilet facilities. The office and baggage facilities will be improved. These changes will greatly add to the appearance and usefulness of the station at Piedmont.

The plans and specifications were prepared by M. A. Long, the company's architect, who will have direct supervision of the improvement.

Oakland High School.

O. H. S. commencement program, Maryland theatre, 8 o'clock p. m., May 20, 1912:

Orchestra
Invocation—Dr. J. C. Ely
Vocal Solo, "If I were a Rose," Edward Hesselberg—Hellice Rathbun
Recitation, "Knee - Deep - in - June," James Whitcomb Riley – Percy Proctor Kildow
Oration, "The Value of Money"—Walter Wyatt Dawson
Instrumental Solo, "Waving Scarves," Geza Horvath—Eleanor Curtiss Hinebaugh
Commencement Address—Prof. Frank Rathbun
Orchestra
Presentation of Diplomas—Prof. E. A. Browning
Vocal Solo, "When the Flowing Tide Comes In", Harrison Millard—Mrs. A. B. Riker
Remarks, Dr. A. B. Riker

Locating in Grantsville.

W. J. Wright, for many years one of the leading farmers of Addison township, sold his farm recently to Durst Bros. (George and Clarence) of Elk Lick township, and will make his home for the time being in Grantsville, Md., having rented jointly with Charles H. Bill the old Samuel J. Beachy residence at the west end of Grantsville. Mr. Wright had a public sale April 9th and disposed of over $3,000 worth of personal property, including four horses, which brought in the aggregate $1,001. The purchasers of these fine animals were Guerney F. Shaw of Grantsville, Chas. Schlossnagle and John Hetrick of Cove, and J. C. Wright of Preston county, W. Va. The farm sold by Mr. Wright to the Durst Bros. is known as the old S. M. Ringer place, situated 4½ miles northwest of Grantsville on Negro mountain, Mr. Wright lived there 22 years. Durst Bros. took possession April 10th.

BALTO. & OHIO CO-OPERATING WITH RED CROSS

Has Just Completed A Course of First Aid To Injured Instruction.

Co-operation with the American Red Cross Society and futhering the ends of its campaign of safety to employes and the traveling public, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has completed a two-week's course of instruction in First Aid to injured at terminal points east of Pittsburg. The First Aid car of the Red Cross, in charge of Dr. M. J. Shields, field representative of the society, conducted meetings which were well attended by railroad men in train service, shop mechanics and other employes who are liable to injury in their work.

The First Aid car visited Pittsburgh, Connellsville, Rockwood, Cumberland, Harper's Ferry, Martinsburg and Brunswick, meetings being held in the car, railroad shops, and local halls. At the 25 meetings 2,225 railroad men were present and were instructed in emergency treatment of accidents, how to arrest the flow of blood, apply temporary bandages and splints when fractures are sustained, resuscitate the injured and set up artificial respiration.

The chairmen of the local Safety Committee accompanied the car over each division and with the assistance of the local railroad surgeon organized First Aid corps among the employes for assisting in the practical demonstration of the relief work.

A railroad man was placed on the temporary operating table and bandaged by his fellow employes in the most effectual manner to afford emergency relief until the arrival of a sergeon. Instruction was given in making stretchers out of jackets worn by workmen, the jackets being suspended between crowbars, piping and other material. It was also shown how to cope with an injury from electrical shock, breaking the contact with the wire and rendering temporary aid to the victim. The railroad men were also shown how to properly carry an injured person when there is no material available from which to make a stretcher.

The First Aid campaign under the auspices of the Red Cross Society will be extended to reach every division of the Baltimore and Ohio system. An itinerary of this kind is being prepared. The First Aid car will remain in Washington until the close of the International Conference of the Red cross, May 7 to 17, after which the trip over the Baltimore and Ohio system will be continued.

District Assessors and Sub-Registrars Appointed.

At the meeting of the Board of County Commissioners held last week the following were appointed district assessors: Herman Steiding, J. M. Lowdermilk, James Ross, Jacob Stump, W. M. Frazee, S. G. Savage, David Durst, Abraham Moon, Charles Layman, L. T. Friend, James Merrill, Urner Beachy, L. C. Bray, George W. Legge, Sr.

The commissioners also appointed Dr. N. I. Broadwater physician to the jail and secretary to the Board of Health. Sub-registrars of vital statistics were also appointed as follows: George W. Moon, Louis Littman, Asa E. Riley, J. Milton Fike, L. C. Fike, Henry Baker, John W. Stark, H. M. Kemp, G. L. Michaels, Henry Kahl, Conrad Speicher, Homer Brenneman, Marshall Frankhouser, Samuel Sines, Chas. A. Tower, E. E. Friend, Robert Lathrum, N. B. Harvey, I. W. Abernathy, Thomas H. Layman, Thomas Crowe, S. P. Specht, Mahlon Schooley, Lafayette Moon, George B. Brown, W. H. Jacobs, Jonas Weitzel, Mrs. J. B. Emory, L. C. Bray, Mrs. Sue B. Laughlin, S. K. Adams, M. D. Friend.

Davis Range Exhibit at Accident.

Messrs. J. M. Davis & Sons of Oakland have made arrangements for the exhibition and demonstration of their new famous Davis Range at Accident on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week at Accident, which will be in charge of the junior member of the firm, Mr. John W. Davis, who is now in Accident placing the exhibit and making the final arrangements.

Anti-Saloon League Year Book.

This office is in receipt of copy of the Anti-Saloon League Year Book for 1912. Like its predecessor it is a big book of 256 pages of carefully selected, up to date material respecting all phases of the temperance question. It can be secured at the office of the Anti-Saloon League, Baltimore, and sells for 35 cents.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE

ARE INVITED TO COME TO

OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

TUESDAY, MAY 28th, 1912.

FREE BAND CONCERTS ALL DAY

Great Auction Sale of Splendid Small Farms and Town Lots.

400 Acres Subdivision of Farms. 400 Acres

Every Farm fronting a Road. Every Lot fronting a Road or Street. Valuable Springs and Many of them. Big Deposits of Lime Stone. All ADJOINING AND A PART OF OAKLAND.

SUMMER HOMES--MANY ATTRACTIVE SITES.

The Elevation [nearly three thousand feet].
Beautiful Views.
Fertile Soil.
Splendid Spring Water.
Proximity to Natural Gas.
Nearness to Town.

MAKES EVERY TRACT A WINNER

NO LIMITS.

There is no limit to the amount of land any one person can buy. It is cut up to suit all purses and conditions. All have a chance at auction. You fix the price; we make the terms: one-third cash, balance in one and two years, with interest.

DINNER SERVED ON GROUNDS

We hope to have dinner served on the grounds by some local organization at reasonable prices.

Ten Thousand Summer Visitors

Should be attracted to this section every season. Only about 150 miles from the center of population of the U. S. Six hours ride from Ten Million prosperous people. 10,000 people remaining in Garrett county 100 days at an average cost of $2.50 per day would leave $2,500,000 in HARD CASH. This should be our annual payroll. How much of this vast sum would remain in Garrett county? Our fertile "Small Farms" would reap a harvest.

Every Woman, Man, Child

Attending the Sale will have the pleasant diversion of guessing on prices that lots will bring, regardless of their being bidders or buyers. The most interesting Guessing Event will be the Great WATCH GUESSING Contest—for the nearest to the price the Home Place brings. Others will be given at other contests which will be announced at the Sale. One hundred dollars worth of Silver Souvenirs will also be distributed free during the Sale. All attending will have the same chance to get them. All Prizes will be on Exhibition in Gonder's Drug Store one week before the Sale.

Remember, We Sell Rain or Shine.

There is a Great Future in Store for this Glorious Country hereabouts. The World is fast finding out Our Many Great Advantages.

Dont Fail to Hear the Famous Dixie Twins

DIXIE REALTY CO.

Local Headquarters, Gonder's Drug Store.

South Boston, Va.

SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS IN VALUABLE PRIZES TO BE DISTRIBUTED BY

THE REPUBLICAN

IN ITS GREAT PRIZE VOTING CONTEST

The Capital Prize

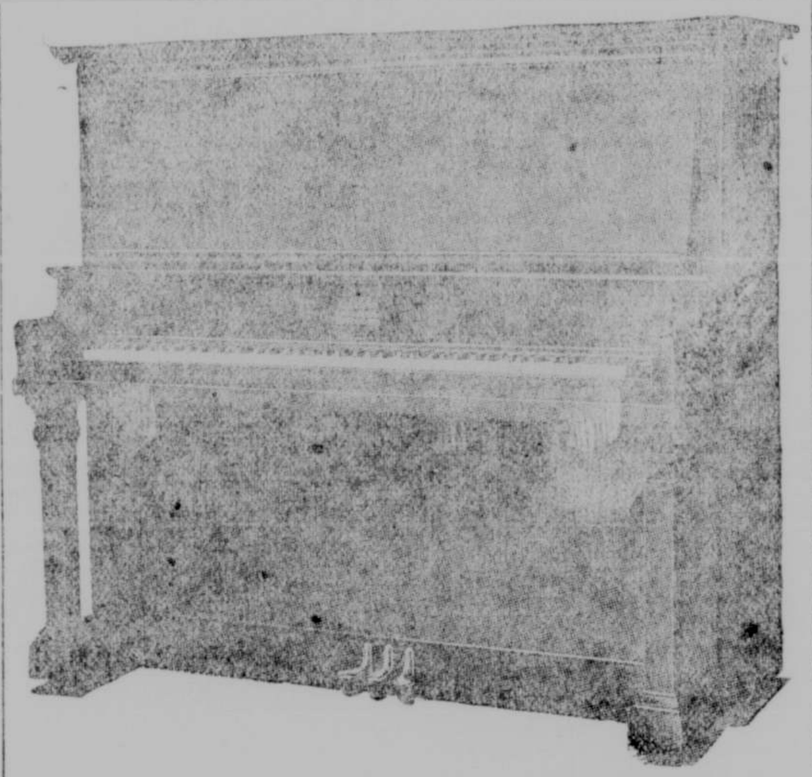
WHICH WILL BE GIVEN BY

THE REPUBLICAN

IS TO BE AN ELEGANT

$400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano

LIKE CUT SHOWN HERE



Twelve Leading Merchants of Oakland have contributed

Valuable Prizes

and will give

"Republican" Prize Vote Coupons

WITH $1 CASH PURCHASES

Rules and Regulations Governing Contest are as Follows:

1. ANNOUNCEMENT.—This Piano and Popular Ladies' Voting contest will be conducted fairly and honestly on business principles strictly, with justice and fairness to all concerned. With the above principles will be assured success.

2. PRIZES.—The capital prize will be an Obermyer & Sons Piano. Also other valuable prizes to the amount of many dollars which are announced herewith.

3. CANDIDATES.—Young ladies in this and adjoining towns are eligible to enter this contest and the party receiving the largest number of votes shall receive the beautiful $400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano and other premiums will be distributed in accordance with the contestants' standing at the final count.

4. TIE IN VOTES.—Should any of the contestants tie in votes, the Publishers' Music Company will award a similar prize according to standings at the final count.

5. VOTES CLASSED.—Votes will be issued in the following denominations:

New Subscriptions, 600 votes	$1.25
Renewals, 500 votes	1.25
Renewals, more than one year, 600 votes	1.25
Back Subscriptions, 400 votes	1.25
5 years new subscription, 5,000 votes	6.25
10 years new subscriptions, 12,500 votes	12.50
20 years new subscription, 30,000 votes	25.00

6. INSTRUCTIONS.—Results as to standing of votes will be issued after 30 days. No votes accepted at less than regular price of paper concerned in this contest. No one connected with this paper will be allowed to become a candidate in this contest or work for contestants.

Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to the ballot box, as the editor or anyone will positively not give you any information on the subject. The keys of the government ballot box shall be in possession of the awarding committe during the contest.

For the first thirty days the paper will run a 25-vote coupon which can be voted free for any lady contestant.

Contest to run not less than 90 days. Closing of contest will be announced 25 days in advance of closing. The right to postpone date of closing is reserved if sufficient cause should occur.

The contest shall close on a day which will be announced later. 10 days prior to closing contest, the judges will carefully lock or seal ballot box and take same to a bank, where the same will be in a place where voting can be done during business hours and locked in a vault at night until close of contest, when the judges will take charge and count same and announce the young ladies winning in their turn.

The last ten days all voting must be done in a sealed box at the bank. If you do not wish anyone to know whom you are voting for, place your cash for subscription together with your coupons in a sealed envelope which will be furnished you and put same in ballot box. This will give everyone a fair and square deal.

The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons:

PRIZE: CUT GLASS DISH. VALUE, $5.00 DONATED BY **Oakland Pharmacy** The Rexall Drug Store. We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons.	Prize: A FINE TRUNK. Value, $10.00 DONATED BY **Dixon & Kelso,** **General Merchandise, Feed, Flour, Etc.** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.	Prize: LEATHER ROCKER. Value, $10 DONATED BY **Bolden, Brown & Weimer,** **General Merchandise urniture, Carpets** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.	Prize: EMBROIDERED ROBE. Value, $10 DONATED BY **J. W. HART** **Dry Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Dress Trimmings** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.
PRIZE: TRAVELING BAG. VALUE, $7.50 DONATED BY **H. C. SINCELL** **Men's, Women's and Children's Ready to Wear Garments** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons	Prize: 44-pc. DINNER SET. Value, $5.00 DONATED BY **THOS. LITTLE** **General Merchant** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon	Prize: LADY'S UMBRELLA. Value, $5 DONATED BY **Arthur Townshend** **General Merchant and Country Produce** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.	Prize: LADY'S TOILET SET. Value, $5.00 DONATED BY **Gonder's Pharmacy** **Pure Drugs** **Toilet Requisites, Etc.** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.
PRIZE: JARDENIERE. VALUE, $5.00 DONATED BY **S. Lawton & Sons** **Gas and Electric Goods, Automobile Accessories, Etc.** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons	Prize: LEATHER HAND BAG. Value, $5 DONATED BY **H. CREUTZBURG** **General Merchant, Groceries, Etc.** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon	Prize: Lady's Gold Watch. Value, $10 DONATED BY **G. C. Martin & Co.** **Jewelers and Engravers.** Repairing a Speialty We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.	Prize: FINE CHAFING DISH. Value, $5.00 DONATED BY **J. M. Davis & Sons** **General Hardware** **Davis Patent Steel Ranges** We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupon.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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Remittances may be made by Money Order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft and addressed to

THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1912.

FACT AND COMMENT ON FINANCE AND BUSINESS.

We all work for reward. The multi-millionaire often despises money but covets power. Others aspire to social recognition. Most of us strive to gain an increasing amount of material recompense for our services, for the greater the reward the more "comfortable" we can make life for ourselves and those associated with us. The muiti-millionaire may be as unselfish as the minister who earns a thousand dollars a year, and apparently gives away twice that sum. Altruism and poverty are not necessarily twin brothers. Neither are plutocracy and grasping greed. Having swung away from the worship of Croesus, we are apt to go to the opposite extreme. The more we see of all classes—the very rich, the moderately so, the less well-to-do and the very poor—the more we are convinced that the size of a man's bank account bears little relation to the quality of his soul.

Is it not just as uncalled for to condemn a man to-day because he is rich as it was to worship him years ago?

But this little excursion does not bring us to the particular point to be discussed. This is the rise in wages that is going on here, there and everywhere. We are so constituted—fortunately—that when we hear of workers demanding more pay our sympathies involuntarily go out to the underdog. "By all means give them an increase" we either mentally or orally remark. The sentiment as laudable. It is most humane. It does credit to our hearts. But what of our heads? Do the public realize that they must pay every extra dollar granted the textile workers, the miners, the railway engineers and every other set of employes?

When the question of advancing wages arise the query each one of us should put to ourself is not "Should the employers grant the increase?" It is "Should we grant the increase asked?" For we—you and I and every other user of the things needful for this life—have in the long run to settle the wage sheet.

We are not arguing against advance—that is not the matter under consideration. We simply want to have bearings of the whole problem propeily understood. The burden is not merely one for the employer to bear. You must bear your share. Are you prepared to pay the additional charge that will be made for your food stuffs, your fuel, building materials, etc., etc.,? If so, then you can with good grace advocate the granting of the concessions that are being asked by so many workers in various lines. But do not go on the assumption that the fight is solely between the employer and the employe. You are the employer. The services rendered, the things made, or mined, or transported are not for the use of the individuals or companies paying out the wages; they are for your use and you do the paying.

Have you ever been in a restaurant with some one who took a delight in wasting such things as they didn't have to pay for directly? Remonstrance would bring the retort that it didn't matter, as no charge could be made. No? Who stands the needless, wicked loss? The proprietor? Not for an instant! The cost is written into your bill, and not only into your bill, but into the bill of every other patron. The stuff wasted has to be paid for by somebody, hasn't it?

Each one of us is part and parcel of that great machine, the world, and though we cannot perhaps trace our connection with most of the economic happenings do react upon the condition of each one of us. The "free" bread and butter wasted in the restaurant, like my barber friend's home-made pickles, all enter into economic calculations. So, when we read that this and the next class of labor want more pay, let us ask whether we ought to grant it. If, after realizing clearly our relation to the matter, we still favor the side of generosity, all the more praise is due us. Only remember we cannot "soak" the bosses with-out "soaking" ourselves. All this is very elementary, of course, but it may not be altogether untimely.

Saw Mill Burned.

The sawmill of Brenneman Bros., located near Bittinger, and which had been in operation for several months, was burned to the ground together with a large lot of valuable lumber stacked near the mill, and no one was about the mill at the time of the fire which occured after midnight. The loss will be over one thousand dollars with no insurance.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Mr. Weimer's Deferred Answer to Mr. Robinson's Communication.

To the Editor of The Republican:

DEAR SIR—Mr. Robinson is insisting that I am responsible for the defeat of Senator Speicher's Oakland Local Option Bill, does me too much honor. The facts are as I stated before: The bill was not reported from the Committee on Temperance, and if it had been, a two-thirds vote could have suspended the rules and passed it. If the Temperance committee smothered the bill because of my expressed opposition then my influence with the committee was such that I wish I could have used it in a worthier cause. No member of that committee consulted me about the matter and if I am responsible it is on the ground that a statement from somebody that I opposed the bill threw the committee on Temperance into a state of consternation, in the midst of which they threw up their hands and said: "It is useless to report the bill. Weimer will oppose it; let it die in the committee room and let us see to it that Robinson, the great reporter, officiates at its funeral with special care to show the fatal stab from Weimer's hand."

Robinson has presided at the obsequies of the bill with due attention to my fatal wound, and done this, so he would have us believe at his own expense. This is truly magnanimous. Professional reporters are generally paid so much a column for their effusions, but Robinson writes nearly five columns of matter which he publishes in each of our three Oakland papers at so much per column at his own expense just for the gratification of his righteous feeling that the voters of Garrett county ought to know the angelic purity of Senator Speicher's devotion to temperance and his persistent, unwearied endeavors for legislation in its interests as well as to show Weimer's errors. This lofty patriotism is so unusual that I was led to infer that in some way Senator Speicher had something to do with the matter. Mr. Robinson says that "Senator Speicher is in no way connected with the said article either in inspiring its publication or suggesting and of its statements." He would have us believe that the forty dollars, more or less, required to pay for the printing of the articles was cheerfully paid by himself. I do not believe it. There is a colored gentlemen in the woodpile somewhere. I do not say that Senator Speicher furnished the money. I do not know any thing about it. I do not say that the "wet" opponents of the Local Option Bill whom Senator Speicher served so faithfully paid for this glowing defense of their savior. I do not know where this money came from. It does seem unreasonable that Mr. Robinson should spend so much labor in writing these orticles and then pay so much for printing them just for the pleasure of misrepresenting both Senator Speicher and myself and by so doing seek to make Senator Speicher's perfidious treachery to a pledge, which he denies, redound to his glory and my shame. I admit that such a course on the part of Mr. Robinson is possible.

My conduct with reference to the State-wide Local Option Bill was consistent with my pledge and principles.

1. I did every thing I could to have the bill reported from the Committee on Temperance at an early date so that deliberate action could be taken upon it.

2. I was ready at any time and eager to support the bill.

3. I was opposed to any amendment to the bill.

4. An amendment was offered which would change the bill by providing that Baltimore city, Baltimore, county, Anne Arundel county, Allegany county, St. Mary's county, Charles county, Washington county, Ellicott City and the city of Havre de Grace vote on this question as entire units and not by districts and wards. By this amendment the bill was not changed in the slightest particular excepting for six counties and three cities. It did not affect Garrett county nor any county not mentioned in the amendment. It still left the bill a STATE WIDE LOCAL OPTION BILL. In all this discussion let this not be forgotten. THIS BILL AS AMENDED PLACED EVERY SQUARE FOOT OF THE TERRITORY OF THE STATE UNDER LOCAL OPTION. I voted against the amendment which was lost.

5. One of the Delegates the then moved to reconsider the amendment stating that if the amendment was not accepted he would move to lay the bill on the table and he had assurance from two others that they would vote with him. These three votes had the balance of power. If they voted against the bill it was lost and no temperance legislation could be secured this year. Many of the delegates like myself regretted the situation, but felt that the bill thus amended would be strong, effective and a splendid temperance advance. Accordingly we voted for the amendment which carried. The bill thus amended passed the house by a splendid majority, the vote being 62 to 37.

It is interesting to note that of the delegates who were supporting the original bill, from the city of Baltimore and from every county or section that was affected by the amendment, every one with a single exception voted for the amendment when it came up the second time. In voting for the amendment and then for the amended bill I felt that I was doing the best that could be done under the circumstances. After conscientiously reviewing the whole situation I am still of the same opinion. Had the bill passed the Senate, Garrett county would soon have been without a saloon. No one will say that the bill I voted for did not provide the means to accomplish this much.

How did the bill fare in the Senate? Before studying this question let it be understood that the Senate was so evenly divided on this subject that on several important contests relative to the fate of this bill ONE VOTE was decisive. It was here that Senator Speicher made his speech before the Senate. That he voted as a "wet" observe his votes:

1. When the amended bill passed the House and before it could be sent to the Senate so that body could take early action, one of the so called "wet" Senators moved that the Senate adjourn until Monday at twelve o'clock noon. This was on Saturday at two oclock P. M. The object of the "wets" in seeking this recess was presumably to kill time and also to give the "wets" a chance to work their plans. The motion carried, Senator Speicher voting with the "wets", see Senate Journal page 1334

2. Fearing that the "wets" would seek to prevent the bill coming to a vote by consuming time with talk and other filibustering methods one of the "drys" sought to amend the rules so that unlimited debate and amendment could be avoided and the bill brought to a vote. The "wets" opposed this motion. The Chair referred this Order to the Committee on rules, whereupon the author appealed from the decision of the Chair. The "wets" sustained the Chair by a vote of 13 to 12. Mr. Speicher voted with the "wets" and his vote was decisive. This was Monday, March 25, see Senate Journal page 1338,

3. On Thursday March 28 upon an order "That the Committee on Temperance be directed to report immediately to the Senate House bill No. 31 now in that Committee" the order was rejected by a vote of 12 to 15. Mr. Speicher voted with the "wets." See Senate Journal page 1763.

4. When on Friday, March 29, the Local Option bill was reported by the committee, the committee, offered two amendments, the first was as follows: "Nothing in this act shall apply to Baltimore, city Baltimore county, Anne Arundel county, Allegany county, Charles county, St. Mary's county and Ellicott City." Should this amendment pass, the bill which was still a State-wide Local Option bill as it came from the House, would provide that a large area of the State would be without Local Option, an area exceedingly important because therein dwell more than half the people of the State. The amendment passed by a vote of 14 to 13. Senator Speicher voted with the "wets." See Senate Journal, page 1005. If Senator Speicher had voted with the "drys" the amendment would have been lost. His vote was decisive. If Maryland has not now a State-wide Local Option Law it owes that fact to the vote of the Senator from Garrett county, who went to the Senate pledged to vote for and use his best endeavors to have enacted into law a State-wide Local Option bill. Here is an exact copy of his signed pledge.

"We the undersigned Republican candidates for the State Senate and House of Delegates, respectively, hereby pledge ourselves, if elected, to vote for and use our best endeavors to have enacted into law a State-wide Local Option bill.

(Signed) HARVEY J. SPEICHER.
Candidates for State Senate.

How Senator Speicher under such a pledge could vote for the amendment as he did I leave for him to explain to his constituents. It is too much for me. In his speech before the Senate, March 27 Senator Speicher repeatedly denied having made this pledge. He said "I owe to the people of my State and Conty to make clear to them what the Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon said in regard to my election two years ago on a clear pledge to support the Local Option bill is untrue and without any foundation.

Speaking of a conversation he had with a member of the Anti-Saloon League in Oakland before his election he says "I told him the people of my county knew where I was on the temperance question and if they were not willing to trust me in regard to these matters without pledging myself to the Anti-Saloon League people, they had a perfect right to vote for some other candidate, and that you may be able to beat me, but I am not willing to be pledged; that if I go to the Senate to serve my people I am going without having my hands tied." See Senate Journal pages 1661, 1662 and 1663.

These statements in that speech reveal Senator Speicher's consciousness that his vote was an infraction of his signed pledge. For the sake of a temporary consistency he denied the signing of his pledge. This may have bamboozled the Senate for the time, but I am mistaken in his constituents if they condone this wrong and its attendant hypocrisy. The pledge with Senator Speicher's signature has not been destroyed. It can be produced at any time.

Amendment No. 2. was as follows: "And the town of Oakland in Garrett county shall be treated as an entire political subdivision." This amendment was adopted. Senator Speicher voted with the "wets." See Senate Journal, page 1889.

Thus amended the bill passed the Senate. It was so utterly crippled and useless that when it was returned to the House for action on the amendments the whole thing was indifferently laid on the table. Now in the light of this conduct on the part of Senator Speicher let up return to his Oakland Local Option bill which provided that the corporate town of Oakland should have the right to decide by ballot whether they want the saloon or not. Mr. Robinson declares that Senator Speicher urged the passage of this bill "In order that whatever might happen to the State-wide bill he would still be able to give the wet territory of his County the privileges they would have otherwise have lost."

It looks beautiful, does it not? Yes, put in that way it looks beautiful, but put in the light of Senator Speicher's record and the facts in the case it stinks. We have looked at the record. What are the facts in the case? It is well known that in the election in Oakland for several years where the question of temperance was involved the "wets" have had the majority. I have in mind now two or three instances where this was strikingly true, and it seems apparent to those who know conditions here that a vote on this question confined to the town of Oakland would mean defeat to the temperance people. Now Senator Speicher either knew this state of affairs or he did not know it. If he did know it his conduct was despicable, if did not know the situation here he should have come to those living here and advised with them. I could have told him at once that his bill was no good; that it would not give relief to Oakland. This is what I meant by saying that he should not have introduced the bill without consulting Oakland people. I admit that I felt outraged by such conduct on the part of the men who had played so false to all our hopes and expectations for temperance legislation against his signed pledge. I did oppose his bill; I could not conscientiously do otherwise. If it were to do over again I would oppose his bill. The only way to make Oakland dry is to have a county-wide local option vote. What the good people of Garrett county want as I understand it is a chance for a county-wide vote as to whether their county seat shall be dry or not. Senator Speicher must have known that and if he did he could have offered a bill striking out the exemption from the splendid county measure which is now in force throughout the rest of the county. This is exactly what the "wets" did not want done. This is exactly what Senator Speicher did not do. If the Senator really wanted Oakland and his own home town to go dry he really ought to have come in out of the "wet."

Early in the season I had proposed to Senator Speicher that I should offer a bill to repeal the exemption of Oakland from the county law, but he promptly assured me that he would not let it go through the Senate on the ground that it was not fair to force the saloons out of Oakland by a vote of the county. In the light of Senator Speicher's record and the facts in the case this Oakland bill does not look so beautiful. It looks like a dirty insulting sop to his temperance constituents who had reason to suppose he had at least manhood enough to keep his signed pledge. The whole action looks like a dastardly reflection on the intelligence of his constituents.

I have explained my conduct as plainly as I know how. I regret, indeed, the defeat of our Local Option bill. I deeply regret that there is no redress for Oakland. I regret that Mr. Robinson has singled me out for his attack and thus brought me under necessity of replying. I regret that in order to show the ground of my conduct I have been obliged to call attention to Senator Speicher's conduct as it has impressed me. I have no personal feeling of unkindness for him. I cannot but feel profound regret that my state and county should have been deprived of a Local Option law by the vote of a senator from Garrett county.

Yours truly,
E. A. WEIMER.

"Taxpayer" Wants to Know Who is Responsible.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Will you be kind enough to enlighten one of your readers as to who is responsible for some of the Governor's appointments for Garrett county? There are others, I am sure, who feel interested to know.

Have we not in the town of Oakland and in Garrett county enough respectable, honest, moral and decent men to fill the offices that come our way?

TAXPAYER.

GRAFTON

Home Coming Celebration

AND

Memorial Exercises

Grafton, W. Va.,

May 27, 28, 29 30, 31 and June 1st, 1912.

BIGGEST WEEK IN HISTORY OF THIS SECTION

Free Airship Flights
Numerous Shows
Other Free Attractions
Prominent Speakers
Brass Bands
Military Organizations

ONLY NATIONAL CEMETERY IN W. VA.

Come to Grafton and meet your friends of today and those of other days.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 23,
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper Your Secrets Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF

Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.

Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.

Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.

Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.

See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men

Boys Suits $2.5 and up.

Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.

Full Line Groceries,

Meat Market in Connection,

ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.

H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.

Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS

DO ALL KINDS OF

Electrical Work.

From Electric Bells to Electric Plants

Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARANTEE. ESTIMATES GIVEN

It will Pay You to See Us.

LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

ORDER NISI.

Franklin Trust Company of Philadelphia, Trustee vs. Three Fork Coal Mining Co.

No. 1779 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 27th day of April, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Franklin Trust Company of Philadelphia, Trustee, under a power of sale contained in the deed of trust mortgage filed in the above entitled cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 31st day of May, 1912 provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 24th day of May, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $5000.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National

Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS. . 50,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt
Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis
George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell
William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mr. James A. Sincell, of Grafton, spent Sunday in Oakland.

Mr. Jack Grimes, of Deer Park, spent a few hours in Oakland Friday evening.

Mr. F. Furbee, of West Virginia, spent a few days in Oakland this week on business.

WANTED—A good reliable girl to clerk in store. Apply to Oakland Bakery, Oakland, Md.

The dwelling of Mr. D. E. Offutt on Second street is being painted and otherwise improved.

Dr. Gilbert Selby, of Cincinnati, O., spent Sunday in Oakland with his brother, Dr. B. Frank Selby.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Col. John Bond, of Brockwayville, Pa., is here for the week as the guest of his brother, Mr. N. U. Bond.

Mr. John W. McCullough, of Friendsville, spent Tuesday afternoon and evening in Oakland on business.

Mr. J. M. Crane, of Kingwood, spent Thursday and Friday in Oakland as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell.

Miss Tecla Fundenberg returned to Oakland last Saturday night from a visit of two weeks or more to New York City.

LOST—A hand painted belt pin; circular in shape enclosed by a coiled serpent; engraved on back, "Bush, 1904." Finder please leave at this office.

Mr. D. E. Bolden, one of the delegates to the Republican State Convention which met in Baltimore Tuesday, returned home this morning.

H. L. Crise, of everywhere, a piano salesman, was brought to Oakland last night and lodged in jail on the charge of beating his board bill at Grantsville.

Mr. A. Totten Matthews went to Baltimore Sunday night to represent the local lodge of Masons at the grand lodge of Maryland now in session in that city.

Mr. N. U. Bond left Oakland Tuesday afternoon for a point in Kentucky, where he went to look after some timber interests in which he is largely interested.

Mrs. J. M. Stanton and children returned home last night from a visit of two or three weeks with relatives and friends in Parkersburg, Mannington and Grafton, W. Va.

The brick work on Mr. C. F. Hammond's residence was begun Monday by a force of seven bricklayers who were brought here from a small town near Meyersdale, Pa.

Mr. Andrew Shartzer sold to Judge Henry Kamp on Tuesday a pair of two year old Belgian colts for the sum of $400. The animals are already well broken and weigh about 1100 pounds each.

County Treasurer Jerome B. Emory, after spending the week in Oakland getting his office in active operation, returned to his home at Bittinger Saturday afternoon in company with School Commissioner Yost.

Mr. and Mrs. James G. Glotfelty left Oakland Sunday morning for a point near Merrill, this county, where Mr. Glotfelty is engaged with his brother Frank in logging operations for the North Maryland Lumber Company.

Messrs. Wade H. Hinebaugh, Luther J. Brown and Thomas Little of Oakland and Thomas J. Browning of Thayerville left Oakland yesterday morning for Baltimore, where they went to attend the Democratic state convention.

A delegation of Friendsville people composed of Dr. A. J. Mason, Mr. Harry J. Black, Clarence V. Guard and R. M. Holman, came up to Oakland Tuesday night and attended the regular communication of Oakland Lodge of Masons, returning home the same night.

Hon. and Mrs. S. A. Kendall, who spent the winter in Washington, D. C., returned to their home at Meyersdale, Pa., one day last week. Mrs. Kendall returned to Washington Monday, while Mr. Kendall came over to Garrett county to look after his business interests.

Prof. Franklin E. Rathbun, the recently elected County Superintendent, who will assume the duties of his office about August 1st, after spending Saturday and Sunday in Oakland and at the Park, where he visited his mother, Mrs. C. M. Rathbun, returned to Piedmont Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Henry W. McComas, two daughters, Nell and Martha, and little son Henry arrived in Oakland from Baltimore last Friday where the winter had been spent by the family. Other members of the household will arrive this week and the family will occupy the home on Second street.

FOR SALE—One fine Kentucky saddle and buggy horse. Not afraid of automobiles. Will work any where. One hand-made Beuna Vista saddle; will hurt neither man nor horse. Buggy and harness and organ. Will sell all cheap for cash.

D. L. REID,
Corinth, W. Va.

Senator and Mrs. Harvey J. Speicher and youngest son and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Speicher and two little daughters came down from their homes at Accident, Md., in their large touring car and spent Sunday very pleasantly as guests of their wives' parents, Eld. and Mrs. Joel Gnagey, who reside a short distance west of this city.—Meyersdale Republican.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Miller, of Washington, D. C., came to Oakland Thursday night and on Friday they went down to Accident to attend the funeral of Mrs. Catharine Turney, whose death occurred there on Thursday morning at an early hour. Mrs. Turney was aged eighty-four years and leaves surviving her a number of children, among them being Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Charles T. Glotfelty.

The Grantsville correspondent of the Meyersdale Republican related a sad incident in her correspondence with that paper last week when she chronicled the illness of "Miss Wilda Getty, daughter of Banker J. O. Getty, who has been suffering with a severe affection of the eyes which has necessitated her remaining in a darkened room during all the hours of sunlight, only being permitted out of her room after sundown with a protector over her eyes. Miss Getty was obliged to give up school the greater part of the winter owing to her eyes, but after using dark glasses she felt hopeful of improvement. Now, however, a flash of light causes her intense pain and to one of her merry, active disposition, this enforced confinement is exceedingly irksome. Her many friends hope for her speedy and complete recovery.

PAINTS.

Are you going to PAINT? We have a good stock on hand at reduced prices.

J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

CLEAN-UP DAYS.

Today and Tomorrow Have Been Designated by the Civic Club.

The Civic Club, that body of energetic ladies of Oakland whose efforts for the beautifying of Oakland have been crowned to some degree with success, are not weary in well doing, but have redoubled their efforts to make Oakland a "spotless town" by designating today and tomorrow general clean-up days.

By dodgers placed in each dwelling and at the places of business in town property owners and tenants are requested to place all rubbish and the winter accumulation of trash in barrels or boxes and have them in the alleys or other handy places so that the teamsters may not be delayed in collecting the same.

Concerted action by all the residents of Oakland will be appreciated by the ladies and the residents of Oakland who take pride in their properties and the general appearance of the town.

Encountered Snow Storm (?)

When the South Cumberland correspondents of the two Cumberland papers having nothing else with which to fill space they write of weather conditions prevailing in the Glades, which according to the newspaper men of Cumberland extend from a mile east of Mountain Lake Park to and including Oakland. Monday's Cumberland Times, for lack of a space filler, used the following dope relative to the prevailing (?) weather here Sunday night:

Railroad men arriving over the Third Division this morning report that a snow storm was encountered in the Glades near Oakland last night and that upwards of two inches of snow fell during the storm. The snow did not lay on the ground but accumulated on boards and the leaves of trees. The weather was biting cold. On apple trees which are all in blossoms at this place the snow hung in clusters, and it is generally believed that great damage has been done.

O. H. S. Notes.

We feel sure that every person will rejoice with us in the fact that the high school is out of debt. The following bills have been paid:

Piano	$250.00
Papering and painting	28.00
Pictures and framing	29.50
Gas lights	12.00
Window shades, etc.	3.60
Total amount expended	$323.10

The members of the faculty and the student body wish to thank each person who so generously aided in defraying these expenses. We should be glad to have every person in the community see the improvements that have been made in our surroundings.

A diploma of honor will be presented to each pupil who has a record for perfect attendance for the year. At the present time we have three who have been neither absent nor tardy during the school year: Harold Harned, Walter Dawson and George Queer. Also a diploma of honor will be presented to the pupil making the highest average in each class:

Senior, Eleanor Hinebaugh; junior, Preston DeBerry; sophomore, Rose Browning; freshman, Dottie Doman.

The botany class has been very enthusiastic. Mr. Harned has offered a prize to the student who has done the neatest mounting and has the most accurate analysis. The prize to consist of a good magnifying glass and a book, "How to Know the Wild Flowers," by Mrs. William Starr Dana. This is an excellent book, and the person receiving it may justly feel proud. The judges are Mrs. Totten, Mrs. Waters and Mr. Loraditch.

Next Friday evening the principal will entertain the members of the senior class and the faculty at the home of Mrs Waters.

The Oakland Normal school will open June 10th and close July 19th. The instructors will be C. Edward Bender and Capt. Sanner.

The teachers' examination will be held at the close of the Normal.

A base ball game will be played Monday afternoon, between the O. H. S. team and the Terra Alta team at Oakland.

Last week we unintentionally omitted from the list of those neither absent nor tardy the name of Walter Dawson.

Tuesday morning Mr. N. U. Bond visited the school and gave a very interesting talk about life in certain sections of our country, which was greatly enjoyed by all.

The O. H. S. will close Friday, May 17th, and in the afternoon the following program will be given: Song by society; instrumental solo, Dottie Doman; recitation, Elliott Shircliffe; impromptu speeches, four members of the O. H. S.; violin duet, Louis Littman, Glen Martin; wit and humor, Playford Naylor; German song by German class; reading, Ruth Michael; song by school; recitation, Vernon Lyon; song by faculty; recitation, Elizabeth Chance; song by school.

Mr. Property Owner or Contractor. If you need Paint for any purpose it will pay you to write me for samples and prices before buying, on account of the money saving to you, as well as the high quality of the goods. Also Asphalt Roofing, on liberal terms to responsible people. Address,

RAFTER,
Kitzmiller, Md.

MISS BERNADINE DEWITT WINS SPECIAL PRIZE.

Second Count Wednesday Night Showed That Much Interest Had Been Taken

Contest to Close June 17. New Bonus Offer. Get Busy and Hustle to Finish.

The second count in the Republican's piano and prize voting contest was held Wednesday and after the checking up had been completed it was found that Miss Bernadine DeWitt had made the greatest gain and was accordingly awarded the Special Prize of $15 in Gold:

May McRobie	93,475
Bernadine Dewitt	104,650
Bernice Bowers	28,000
Bessie Echard	5,500
Margaret Glotfelty	15,000
Blanche Clark	8,575
Laura Sanders	9,400
Madge Enlow	5,650
Alma Turney	2,300
Ella Cleveland	1,225
Jean DeBerry	1,500
Bessie Ault	1,600
Anna Bell	350
Bessie Hinebaugh	275
Josephine Browning	275
Margaret White	250
Maize Prevost	150
Orlie Dunham	100

The next count at which time the contest will close, will be on June 17, and the ballot box will close at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

From now on the bonuses given will be as follows:

For every 7 new subscriptions, 8,000 extra, a total of 12,200.

For every 7 renewal subscriptions 6,000 extra, a total of 9,500.

For every 7 back subscriptions 4,000 extra, a total of 6,800.

For every 40 merchant's coupons 1,000 extra, a total of 2,000.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

For every three 2-year subscriptions 25,000 bonus, making a total of 40,000.

For every two 20-year subscriptions 75,000 extra, making a total of 135,000.

There will be no more bonus offers made. Nothing better will be presented during the contest.

The three 5-year subscriptions may be for either one, two or three parties.

The two 20-year subscriptions may be for either one or two parties.

Rest assured the piano will please you. That is a certainty. It will take work to win, but the contestants in the Republican contest are workers as they have already demonstrated. Now, let us see who will go to work and win. The sooner they begin to hustle for the finish the more votes they will have on the last day. Remember the busy bee: it starts early.

The election of Prof. F. E. Rathbun, of Mountain Lake Park, to the Superintendency of the public schools of Garrett county, by the School Commissioners, is commendable and is pleasing to the whole people of the county whose servant as a public official Mr. Rathbun will soon become. His election to this most important office is a recognition of his scholarly attainments as well as his executive abilities and the Board of School Commissioners have earned for themselves the approbation of the friends of public instruction in making Mr. Rathbun their choice.

Repairing Pike Bridges.

The work of repairing National Pike bridges is still going on. A stone wall, with handsome cement tops, has just been completed at the small bridge near Tressler's on the east end of town, and is a beautiful piece of workmanship, perfect in every detail. Below the bridge near the side, another wall has been built to prevent the water which passes through the culvert from spreading over the field, thus making the culvert protection of the most compact substantial kind, impregnable to floods. The workmen have moved their toolhouse farther west and are now engaged on the bridge near the sulphur well.—Meyersdale Republican.

THE DEATH RECORD

CONRAD J. QUEER.

Conrad J. Queer, a well known and highly respected resident of Brothersvalley township, died at his home Wednesday morning, May, 1912, of pneumonia, aged 66 years and 14 days.

Deceased was born and raised in this township, and when a young man went to Mountain Lake Park, Md., where he married Miss Emma Kimmel, and resided until about three years ago. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Mrs George B. Hefley, Berlin, Pa., Mrs. C. S. Parnell, Cumberland, Md., Mrs. W. C. White, Mt. Lake Park, Md., and Daniel and Hazel at home. The funeral took place Friday at his late home, conducted by Revs. H. H. Wiant and H. B. Burkholder. Interment in the Odd-Fellows cemetery.—Berlin (Pa.) Record.

The announcement of the death of J. C. Gortner, son of Mr. Fred. Gortner, was received here Wednesday evening. The young man died at Morgantown, W. Va., after an operation for gall stones. The father was telegraphed for but did not arrive at Morgantown until after the death of his son. The remains arrived here today. The young man was about thirty years of age.

ESTABLISHED 1884 BOTH PHONES

Why Should You Install Modern Plumbing?

Because, in the first place, your health demands it. A good plumbing system will protect you from the dangers of sewer gas and will keep your home healthful and sanitary.

The "Standard" porcelain enameled fixtures which we can supply are an ornament to any home, as well as being thoroughly sanitary. Their smooth, enameled surface is easily cleaned and will keep its beautiful, snow-white finish during years of service.

Our workmanship is careful and thorough, whether for repairs or for installing new plumbing.

It would pay you to find out more about it.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

PROMPT SERVICE ESTIMATES GIVEN

GEORGE A. BITTINGER CAPTURED

Escaped Jail Bird Overpowered and Returned to Prison by Deputy DeWitt.

Deputy Sheriff George DeWitt of Oakland is entitled to a Carnegie medal or some other reward for bravery for his action, single-handed, on last Friday morning, in capturing and bringing to Oakland George A. Bittinger, twice escaped prisoner from the Oakland jail, when he, with three other prisoners, sawed their way to freedom.

Bittinger was incarcerated several months ago on a criminal charge. He was indicted by a later grand jury for having broken jail—a statutory offense under the Maryland law, but succeeded until last Friday in eluding the officers of the law. Thursday Deputy Dewitt went down into the enemy's country and prowled through the woods, scouting here and there until he was in the vicinity of Bittinger's abode, where he camped until he saw Bittinger return home, armed with a shot gun. Entering the house Bittinger left his gun and started for his barn nearby when the officer pounced out, and then ensued a marathon which led through Savage river with water to the waists of the pursued and pursuer, Bittinger in the lead for quite a distance with the officer a close second. The race was brought to an end, however, with Deputy DeWitt the winner, when he caught Bittinger and overpowered him after a hard tussel to gain possession of the revolver Bittinger drew and attempted to use.

GORTNER.

Mrs. D. J. Slabaugh and granddaughter Edna Shaffer returned the latter part of last week from a visit with her son and family at Piedmont, W. Va.

Noah Lichty has taken a large contract of ditching with his steam ditcher for H. W. Smouse.

Mr. John T. Browning of Oakland, was a business caller at W. C. Welch's Tuesday.

Mrs. H. F. Wortring and little son Harold, of Fairmont, W. Va., have returned to their home after spending a week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schlossnagle, also with her father-in-law at Brookside.

Misses Addie and Mable Wamsley spent Tuesday night at their uncle's J. W. Sanders.

Mr. James P. Treacy and an automobile agent from Pitsburgh were business callers at W. C. Welch's Tuesday.

P. P. Gortner's have purchased a new Ford automobile.

Mr. Toot Stemple of Aurora, W. Va., spent Tuesday night at this place on business.

A number from Gortner attended the funeral of Mrs. George Blamble at Red House last Monday morning.

H. L. Bowman, wife and two children of Piedmont, W. Va., spent several days recently with Mrs. Bowman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Sanders.

Miss Fannie Welch spent Tuesday in Ookland.

There will be preaching services in the Union church Sunday at 10:30 A. M. by the German Brethern, and at 8 P. M. by Rev. Bauman of the U. B. church, also Sunday school at 9:30; every one invited.

Our community was shocked Wednesday morning to hear the sad news of the death of Jocob Gortner, son of Fred Gortner of Loch Lynn. He had spent the winter in Florida, and returned to Morgantown, W. Va., this spring where he was employed. He was well known through out this country, as he had spent most of his life here.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mothers' day was observed in the M. E. church Sunday morning, Dr. Shelton delivering the address, which was very interesting and instructive. White carnations were distributed to all mothers present. The music was a pleasing feature.

The people of Mt. Lake Park and Loch Lynn are highly gratified with the appointment of Prof. F. E. Rathbun as secretary, treasurer and examiner of the school board. Frank will make good.

Next Sunday at 3 p. m. a men's meeting will be held in the M. E. church, to be addressed by Dr. Charles Eldred Shelton. All men and boys over fifteen years of age are urged to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Straucer were week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Gough.

Mrs. Virginia Pierce and son John, of Parkersburg, are here visiting relatives. John had been quite ill but is now much better.

Mr. Tallson and Mrs. Jones, of Wheeling left Monday after spending a week here superintending work on their house and grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermon O. Smith, of Parkersburg, arrived yesterday and took possession of the Dr. Sumner Stone cottage for the season.

Miss Belle Pritchard, of Mannington, came to the Park Monday and opened her handsome cottage on E street.

Mrs. E. L. Stone, of Wheeling, is here having her cottage put in order for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Garthright are improving their H street properties.

Mr. Charles Weimer, noted last week as being seriously ill, is much better and considered out of danger.

Mr. Levi Echard has been quite ill for a week but is now better. He has a good nurse in the person of Mr. C. F. Dawson.

Major and Mrs. J. P. McKee left here Monday for their home in Pittsburgh, after being here a week arranging for a private water supply for their cottages. They will return later with their family to spend the summer.

The streets of Loch Lynn are being put in good condition for the summer under the direction of Mr. Levi Hewitt.

Mr. Geo. T. Sigler, of Florida, is here visiting his sister, Mrs. P. Z. Musgrave. He will be here two or three weeks.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, May 16, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, June 3, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

At 1 o'clock p. m., on the above date, Road Case No. 210 will be taken up for adoption or rejection. All parties interested are expected to be present. Said road beginning on the Aurora road at the gate of Mr. S. J. Lichty, in Election Dist. No 8 and running through the lands of Messrs. Lichty, Schrock, Fike, Martin, Gnagey, Best, Roth and Keepp and to intersect the Horse Shoe Run road at the Red House.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 568, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon the books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. B. EMORY, Treasurer.

A CALL LOAN.

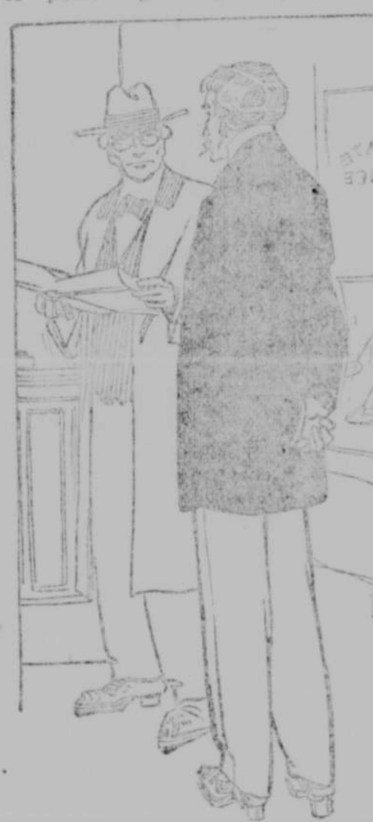
Tale of Chaparral Banking and a Near Train Holdup.

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, 1907, by the McClure company.]

In those days the cattlemen were the anointed. They were the grandees of the grass, kings of the kine, lords of the lea, barons of beef and bone. They might have ridden in golden chariots had their tastes so inclined. The cattleman was caught in a stampede of dollars. It seemed to him that he had more money than was decent. But when he had bought a watch with precious stones set in the case so large that they hurt his ribs and a California saddle with silver nails and Angora skin suaderos and ordered everybody up to the bar for whisky—what else was there for him to spend money for?

Not so circumscribed in expedient for the reduction of surplus wealth were those lairds of the lariat who had women folk to their name. In the breast of the rib sprung sex the genius of purse lightening may slumber through years of inopportunity, but never, my brothers, does it become extinct.



"YOU ARE CARRYING ONE VERY BAD BIT OF PAPER."

So out of the chaparral came Long Bill Longley from the Bar Circle branch on the Frio—a wife driven man—to taste the urban joys of success. Something like half a million dollars he had, with an income steadily increasing.

Long Bill was a graduate of the camp and trail. Luck and thrift, a cool head and a telescopic eye for mavericks had raised him from cowboy to be a cowman. Then came the boom in cattle, and Fortune, stepping gingerly among the cactus thorns, came and emptied her cornucopia at the doorstep of the ranch.

In the little frontier city of Chaparosa Longley built a costly residence. Here he became a captive, bound to the chariot of social existence. He was doomed to become a leading citizen. He struggled for a time like a mustang in his first corral, and then he hung up his quirt and spurs. Time hung heavily on his hands. He organized the First National bank of Chaparosa and was elected its president.

One day a dyspeptic man, wearing double magnifying glasses, inserted an official looking card between the bars of the cashier's window of the First National bank. Five minutes later the bank force was dancing at the beck and call of a national bank examiner.

This examiner, Mr. J. Edgar Todd, proved to be a thorough one.

At the end of it all the examiner put on his hat and called the president, Mr. William R. Longley, into the private office.

"Well, how do you find things?" asked Longley in his slow, deep tones. "Any brands in the roundup you didn't like the looks of?"

"The bank checks up all right, Mr. Longley," said Todd, "and I find your loans in very good shape, with one exception. You are carrying one very bad bit of paper, one that is so bad that I have been thinking that you surely do not realize the serious position it places you in. I refer to a call loan of $10,000 made to Thomas Merwin. Not only is the amount in excess of the maximum sum the bank can loan any individual legally, but it is absolutely without indorsement or security. Thus you have doubly violated the national banking laws and have laid yourself open to criminal prosecution by the government. A report of the matter to the comptroller of the currency—which I am bound to make—would, I am sure, result in the matter being turned over to the department of justice for action. You see what a serious thing it is."

Bill Longley was leaning his lengthy, slowly moving frame back in his swivel chair. His hands were clasped behind his head, and he turned a little to look the examiner in the face. The examiner was surprised to see a smile creep about the rugged mouth of the banker and a kindly twinkle in his light blue eyes. If he saw the seriousness of the affair it did not show in his countenance.

"Of course you don't know Tom Merwin," said Longley almost genially. "Yes, I know about that loan. It hasn't any security except Tom Merwin's word. Somehow I've always found that when a man's word is good it's the best security there is. Oh, yes, I know the government doesn't think so. I guess I'll see Tom about that note."

Mr. Todd's dyspepsia seemed to grow suddenly worse. He looked at the chaparral banker through his double magnifying glasses in amazement.

"You see," said Longley, easily explaining the thing away, "Tom heard of 2,000 head of two-year-olds down near Rocky ford, on the Rio Grande, that could be had for $8 a head. I reckon 'twas one of old Leandro Garcia's outfits that he had smuggled over, and he wanted to make a quick turn on 'em. Those cattle are worth $15 on the hoof in Kansas City. Tom knew it, and I knew it. He had $6,000, and I let him have the $10,000 to make the deal with. His brother Ed took 'em on to market three weeks ago. He ought to be back most any day now with the money. When he comes Tom 'll pay that note."

The bank examiner was shocked. It was perhaps his duty to step out to the telegraph office and wire the situation to the comptroller. But he did not. He talked pointedly and effectively to Longley for three minutes. He succeeded in making the banker understand that he stood upon the border of a catastrophe, and then he offered a tiny loophole of escape.

"I am going to Hilldale's tonight," he told Longley, "to examine a bank there. I will pass through Chaparosa on my way back. At 12 o'clock tomorrow I shall call at this bank. If this loan has been cleared out of the way by that time it will not be mentioned in my report. If not I will have to do my duty."

With that the examiner bowed and departed.

The president of the First National lounged in his chair half an hour longer, and then he lit a mild cigar and went over to Tom Merwin's house. Merwin, a ranchman in brown duck, with a contemplative eye, sat with his feet upon a table, plaiting a rawhide quirt.

"Tom," said Longley, leaning against the table, "you heard anything from Ed yet?"

"Not yet," said Merwin, continuing his plaiting. "I guess Ed'll be along back now in a few days."

"There was a bank examiner," said Longley, "nosing around our place today, and he bucked a sight about that note of yours. You know I know it's all right, but the thing is against the banking laws. I was pretty sure you'd have paid it off before the bank was examined again, but the son of a gun slipped in on us. Tom, I'm short of cash myself just now, or I'd let you have the money to take it up with. I've got till 12 o'clock tomorrow, and then I've got to show the cash in place of that note or"—

"Or what, Bill?" asked Merwin, as Longley hesitated.

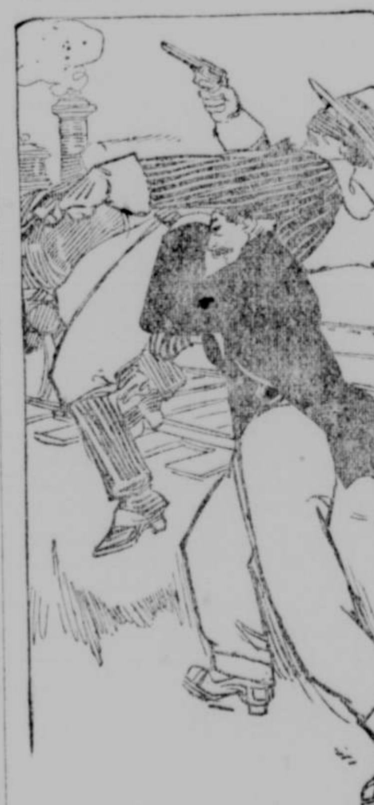
"Well, I suppose it means be jumped on with both of Uncle Sam's feet."

"I'll try to raise the money for you on time," said Merwin, interested in his plaiting.

"All right, Tom," concluded Longley as he turned toward the door. "I knew you would if you could."

Merwin threw down his whip and went to the only other bank in town, a private one run by Cooper & Craig.

"Cooper," he said to the partner by that name, "I've got to have $10,000 today or tomorrow. I've got a house and lot here that's worth about $6,000, and that's all the actual collateral. But I've got a cattle deal on that's sure to bring me in more than that much profit within a few days."



HE WAS LIFTED FROM HIS FEET AND THROWN FACE DOWNWARD.

Cooper began to cough.

"Now, for God's sake don't say no," said Merwin. "I owe that much money on a call loan. It's been called, and the man that called it is a man I've lain on the same blanket with in cow camps and ranger camps for ten years. He can call anything I've got. He can call the blood out of my veins and it'll come. He's got to have the money. He's in a devil of a—well, he needs the money, and I've got to get it for him. You know my word's good, Cooper."

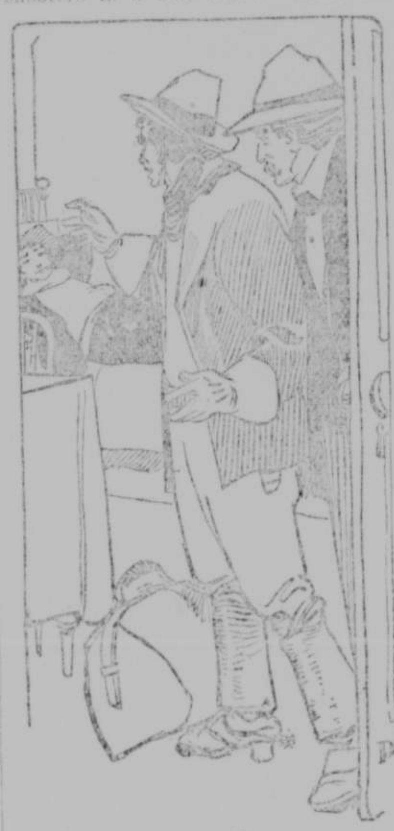
"No doubt of it," assented Cooper urbanely, "but I've a partner, you know. I'm not free in making loans. And even if you had the best security in your hands, Merwin, we couldn't accommodate you in less than a week. We're just making a shipment of $15,000 to Myer Bros., in Rockdell, to buy cotton with. It goes down on the narrow gauge tonight. That leaves our cash quite short at present. Sorry we can't arrange it for you."

Merwin went back to his little bare office and plaited at his quirt again. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon he went to the First National and leaned over the railing of Longley's desk.

"I'll try to get that money for you tonight—I mean tomorrow, Bill."

"All right, Tom," said Longley quietly.

At 9 o'clock that night Tom Merwin stepped cautiously out of the small frame house in which he lived. It was near the edge of the little town, and few citizens were in the neighborhood at that hour. Merwin wore two six-shooters in a belt and a slouch hat.



"WHAT'S THE WORD, ED?" GASPED MERWIN.

He moved swiftly down a lonely street and then followed the sandy road that ran parallel to the narrow gauge track until he reached the water tank, two miles below the town. There Tom Merwin stopped, tied a black silk handkerchief about the lower part of his face and pulled his hat down low.

In ten minutes the night train for Rockdell pulled up at the tank, having come from Chaparosa.

With a gun in each hand Merwin raised himself from behind a clump of chaparral and started for the engine. But before he had taken three steps two long, strong arms clasped him from behind, and he was lifted from his feet and thrown, face downward, upon the grass. There was a heavy knee pressing against his back and an iron hand grasping each of his wrists. He was held thus, like a child, until the engine had taken water and until the train had moved with accelerating speed out of sight. Then he was released and rose to his feet to face Bill Longley.

"The case never needed to be fixed up this way, Tom," said Longley. "I saw Cooper this evening, and he told me what you and him talked about. Then I went down to your house tonight and saw you come out with your guns on, and I followed you. Let's go back, Tom."

They walked away together side by side.

"'Twas the only chance I saw," said Merwin presently. "You called your loan, and I tried to answer you. Now what'll you do, Bill, if they sock it to you?"

"What would you have done if they'd socked it to you?" was the answer Longley made.

"I never thought I'd lay in a bush to stick up a train," remarked Merwin, "but a call loan's different. A call's a call with me. We've got twelve hours yet, Bill, before this spy jumps on to you. We've got to raise them spondulics somehow. Maybe we can— Great Sam Houston! Do you hear that?"

Merwin broke into a run, and Longley kept with him, hearing only a rather pleasing whistle somewhere in the night rendering the lugubrious air of "The Cowboy's Lament."

"It's the only tune he knows!" shouted Merwin as he ran. "I'll bet"—

They were at the door of Merwin's house. He kicked it open and fell over an old valise lying in the middle of the floor. A sunburned, firm jawed youth, stained by travel, lay upon the bed puffing at a brown cigarette.

"What's the word, Ed?" gasped Merwin.

"So so," drawled that capable youngster. "Just got in on the 9:30. Sold the bunch for fifteen straight. Now, buddy, you want to quit kickin' a valise around that's got $29,000 in greenbacks in its in'ards."

Ironclad Warships.

The idea of the ironclad warship is at least as old as the reign of Napoleon. It was suggested to Napoleon, patented in this country during the war of 1812 and suggested again later to the French government, but in each case failed to receive recognition. At the beginning of the Mexican war successful experiments were made with it under the auspices of the United States government, but again the matter was, strangely enough, allowed to drop. Shortly afterward, however, the French government finally took up the idea, and French ironclads in the Crimean war did good service against the Russian forts. But the battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac was the first real encounter between real ironclad ships.—New York American.

GENTLE REPROOF MOST SUCCESSFUL

How St. Peter Was Punished For Denying His Lord.

Some Mistaken Methods Called to Attention Regarding Evangelistic Work. Undershepherds Admonished to Feed the Flock of God.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Washington, D. C., May 12.—"Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou Me more than these?"—John xxi, 15-17.

The context shows that these words were addressed by the Redeemer to St. Peter on the occasion of His third manifestation to His disciples after His resurrection. This was presumably three or four weeks after the Master's resurrection from the dead.

During all those thirty days the mental attitude of all the Apostles and the other disciples can be better imagined than described. They were perplexed; they had had evidences of the Master's resurrection; they had had the Scriptures called to their attention which proved that this was necessary and that God had previously so arranged. They had hoped for further conferences with Jesus and that He would tell them definitely what to do.

Instead, left to themselves, they were thoroughly disheartened. They had left all to follow Him, to tell the people that He was the long promised Messiah, and that He would soon set up His Kingdom, which would bring blessings to Israel, and, through Israel, to all the families of the earth, in harmony with the Abrahamic Covenant. Now apparently all these hopes were dashed.

They Toiled All Night.

Their first night was a discouraging one—they caught nothing. In the morning they beheld a stranger on the shore. The stranger suggested casting the net on the other side of the boat. And although the suggestion seemed foolish, having been so unsuccessful, yet they did so, and immediately the net was filled with fishes! It did not require long for them to learn the lesson. They knew instinctively that the unknown stranger was their Master.

All interest had just centered in the fishing business, but now boats, fish and nets all lost their value in the estimation of these fishermen! Here was their risen Lord, for whose third appearance they had been waiting now nearly three weeks! Fearing that the Master would disappear before he could get to Him, St. Peter plunged into the sea and swam ashore. To his surprise the stranger already had fish, and had them cooked, and all were invited to join in the breakfast on the shore of Galilee.

The stranger had not the clothing by which they had known their Lord, neither did He have the marks of the nails in His hands and feet, that they might thus identify Him. This was a different manifestation. They knew Him as did those with whom He walked to Emmaus who recognized Him in the blessing of the bread, and not by His features or clothing or wounds. They recognized that none other than He could perform such a miracle.

"Lovest Thou Me More?"

The stranger addressed St. Peter particularly, saying, "Lovest thou Me more than these"—these boats and nets? St. Peter answered, "Lord, Thou knowest that I affectionately love Thee." He used a word expressing fondness of love. Jesus replied, "Feed my lambs."

Then came the question a second time, "Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou Me?" A great pressure was felt by St. Peter. Why did the Master so particularly question his love? St. Peter answered, "Lord, Thou knowest that I affectionately love Thee." Jesus this time replied, "Tend My sheep." For the third time Jesus said to Peter, "Simon, son of Jonas, *dost thou* affectionately love Me?" Here Jesus used the same word that St. Peter had used, as though He questioned the affection and depth of St. Peter's love. Ah! the third time must have sent the memory of Peter back to the scene in Pilate's Judgment Hall, when he denied his Master the third time. And now Jesus for the third time had asked him respecting his love, and whether it was really a love of affection! St. Peter's choking reply was, "Lord, Thou knowest all things! Thou *knowest* that I affectionately love Thee!" The Lord's reply was, "Feed My sheep."

Our Mistaken Methods.

Have not Christians in general overlooked this important lesson, namely, that the chief work of the ministers and under-shepherds of the Lord's flock during this Age is to "*feed the flock?*" Is it not true that comparatively *little* feeding is being done? On the contrary, the thought usually received by new converts is, Now you are saved, go, evangelize, and bring others to Christ—especially bring money, for with plenty of it we can convert the world.

The advice to St. Peter should be heeded. The "*lambs*" should be *fed* until they become "*sheep.*" The *sheep* should be *tended*, cared for, guided, instructed; and the sheep should also be *fed* with the stronger "meat" than that which the lambs could appropriate.

THE BLUE LINEN GOWN.

A Lost Bag and a Chase For the Owner.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

"Main floor—all out!" An elevator gate crashed open and sharp heel taps rapped across the tessellated floor, and a girl paused beside Fielding. He caught a glimpse of an exquisite profile under the drooping brim of a wide hat and a soft roll of dusky hair and a perfect figure gowned in blue linen. Then the girl fluttered away and boarded a downtown car.

Fielding's eyes came back and discovered something lying at his feet. He picked it up just in time to save it from the snatching grasp of a ragged street lad.

"Me mother lost it," asserted the boy brazenly as he hovered near.

Fielding smiled as he looked at the dainty bag of blue linen and white leather, heavily stitched and bearing a small monogram in gold in one corner. He tossed a quarter to the boy and studied the monogram closely. The intertwined letters were A and E.

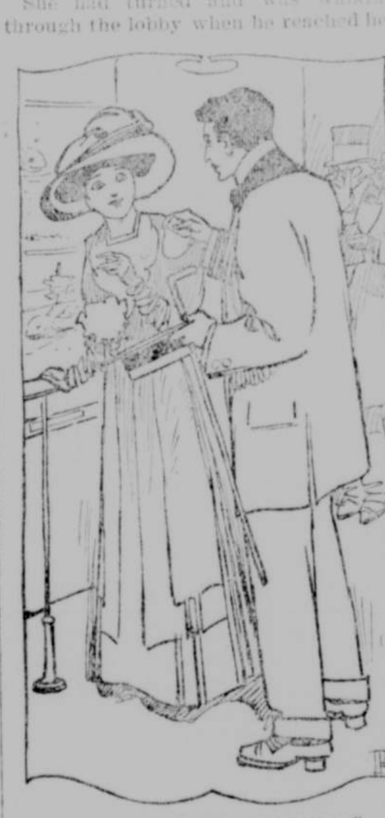
With sudden recollection that the girl was getting farther away from him every moment, he jumped on the next South ferry car, stuffing the bag in his coat pocket.

He had scarcely ridden two blocks when a northbound open car passed swiftly. He caught a glimpse of a blue linen gown and large hat before it whizzed from sight. In another instant he was on the ground and crossing the street to catch the following car.

He made it easily and with a degree of satisfaction, for he felt no doubt that the owner of the blue bag was on her way back to the Biggs building to search for her lost property.

Fielding leaped from the car and dashed across the street in spite of a policeman's warning hand.

She had turned and was walking through the lobby when he reached her side. He removed his hat and mopped his dripping face.



"OH, YES, INDEED, IT IS MINE."

"I beg your pardon," he ventured to the crown of her big hat.

She stopped and turned a surprised face to his—not the exquisitely beautiful face he had hoped and expected to see, but the plain and intelligent countenance of his head stenographer, Miss Murphy.

"What is it, Mr. Fielding?" she asked, with surprise.

"I—I thought it was some one else," stammered her employer dazedly. "You see, I was looking for some one in a blue gown, and I thought you were she."

Miss Murphy looked suspiciously at his flushed countenance and noted his incoherent speech.

"Lots of girls are wearing these blue dresses," she reassured him; "most any one would have made the same mistake. Terribly hot, isn't it?" She bowed respectfully and caught an elevator going up.

Fielding stood in the doorway once more, hot and bewildered with his fruitless chase and angry with himself for having been so easily led astray by a blue gown and a large hat. Come to think of it, Miss Murphy's gown had lacked the peculiar attractiveness of that other, and her hat was a black one, while the one he sought was a soft white leghorn—not that Fielding knew a leghorn hat from a beaver or any other sort—he simply knew black from white.

He decided that there was a bare chance he might get a glimpse of the right girl if he once more invaded the lower downtown district. The owner of the blue bag must have missed it by this time, and every moment was only making his search for her more difficult. Of course he could advertise the bag, but that would be quite different from meeting the divinity herself and delivering the bag into her surprised and grateful hands!

Fielding forgot heat and hunger and weariness as he pursued his search for the blue gown. While he waited for a southbound car he caught a glimpse of a girl in a blue gown entering a jewelry store close by. Her hat was white and flapping, and he could not see the color of her hair, but her figure was everything to be desired and admired.

It was the work of an instant to enter the store and cautiously survey this girl in the blue gown, when a pink and white baby face, surrounded by puffs and sausages of pale golden hair, confronted him haughtily. He hurriedly made exit and boarded the first car that came along, trying to forget the anxious eyed jeweler who had rushed to the door in his wake.

Block after block the car jerked its way down to the Battery, Fielding, hot and eager and feeling very much of a fool in his obstinate quest. His afternoon was quite spoiled. There would be no shore dinner at the yacht club, no pleasant run through the Jersey roads. When the car reached the terminus he would take the subway and make a dash for home and a tub and then search for a bite to eat, for he was ravenously hungry.

At the Battery the green park lured his tired eyes from the hot streets, and he strolled for a few moments, watching the crowds hurrying to and from the ferries, his glance alert for the wearer of a blue linen gown. His common sense told him that the flowerlike face of the girl he sought would not be among these crowds, but rather uptown.

Just then he saw her—unmistakably the one he sought. She was entering the door of the aquarium, and Fielding—old New Yorker that he was—who had never been inside its doors, was quickly after her.

Quietly, unobtrusively, he followed her from case to case, now and then catching a glimpse of her sweet face and again seeing nothing save the brim of her pretty hat. At last in the upper gallery he stood close beside her while they watched the darting golden forms of tiny tropical fishes.

Apparently she had not noticed his presence until he spoke in a low voice, and then she started and flushed rosily.

"I hope you will pardon me," he was saying, hat in hand, "but didn't you drop this bag in front of the Biggs building this afternoon?" He drew the bag from his pocket and held it forth.

"Oh, yes, indeed. It is mine," she said, with a joyful little laugh. "I missed it after I had boarded my car, and as I didn't know just where I had lost it I concluded not to bother about it. It contained nothing but my cards. Thank you very much."

She turned away with a graceful little gesture that indicated the interview was at an end, and Fielding, mentally cursing himself for an idiot that he had not investigated the bag and at least discovered her name, moved slowly in the opposite direction.

Absorbed in these melancholy thoughts and with the excitement of his quest at an end, he was leaning over the rail, gazing moodily at the performing seals on the floor below, when he heard the sound of a familiar laugh and his name uttered.

"Jack! Where did you come from? I've been waiting hours at the office for you."

His sister Eleanor panted indignantly toward him, her eyes wide with surprise. "Where is Alice—I thought you didn't know her?"

"I don't know her—whoever she is," he said a bit crossly. "What's up, Nell, and why were you waiting for me at the office?"

"You know I've been expecting Alice Evans to visit me. Don't say you have forgotten, Jack Fielding! She came this morning, and where do you think the child wanted to go the first thing? Why, the aquarium, of all places, and I had never been here myself! So I told her we'd go down to your office and you would take us to luncheon, and then we three would go down to the aquarium together!"

"Exactly!" said Fielding impatiently.

"Well, we went to the Biggs building, and we must have passed you when we went up in the elevator, for they said you'd just gone down, and as they didn't know whether you had gone for the day or not we decided to wait. Alice became tired after awhile and said she couldn't stand the heat another minute, so she agreed to come down to the Battery and wait for us. When an hour passed and you hadn't returned I just came on! Now, where is Alice and where did you meet her?"

"Did she have on a blue linen and is she—is she beautiful?" demanded Fielding eagerly.

"Yes—to everything," said his sister, with a curious glance. "I always said when you saw her you'd fall down!"

"She's here, then—see, yonder!"

Together they walked along the gallery, and then there was an exquisite moment for Fielding when Eleanor introduced the girl in the blue gown and her little gloved hand rested in his for a brief instant.

One day, long afterward, Jack Fielding told the girl in the blue gown how much he loved her.

"You see, dear," he concluded tenderly, "it must have been foreordained that we were to be more than ordinary acquaintances or I would never have been started on that mad chase in the hottest day of the year after your blue gown!"

"Very true," said Miss Evans demurely.

"And what are you going to tell me, dear?" he questioned anxiously.

A sweet smile curved her tender lips and her brown eyes sought his with the look that comes only once with its beautiful revelation—it's gracious surrender.

"Now that you have found me," she whispered softly, "you must keep forever."

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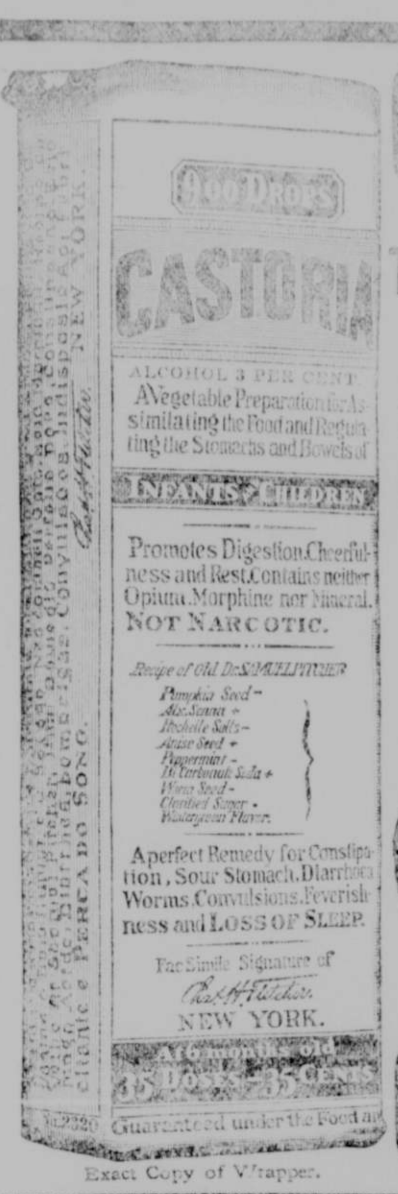
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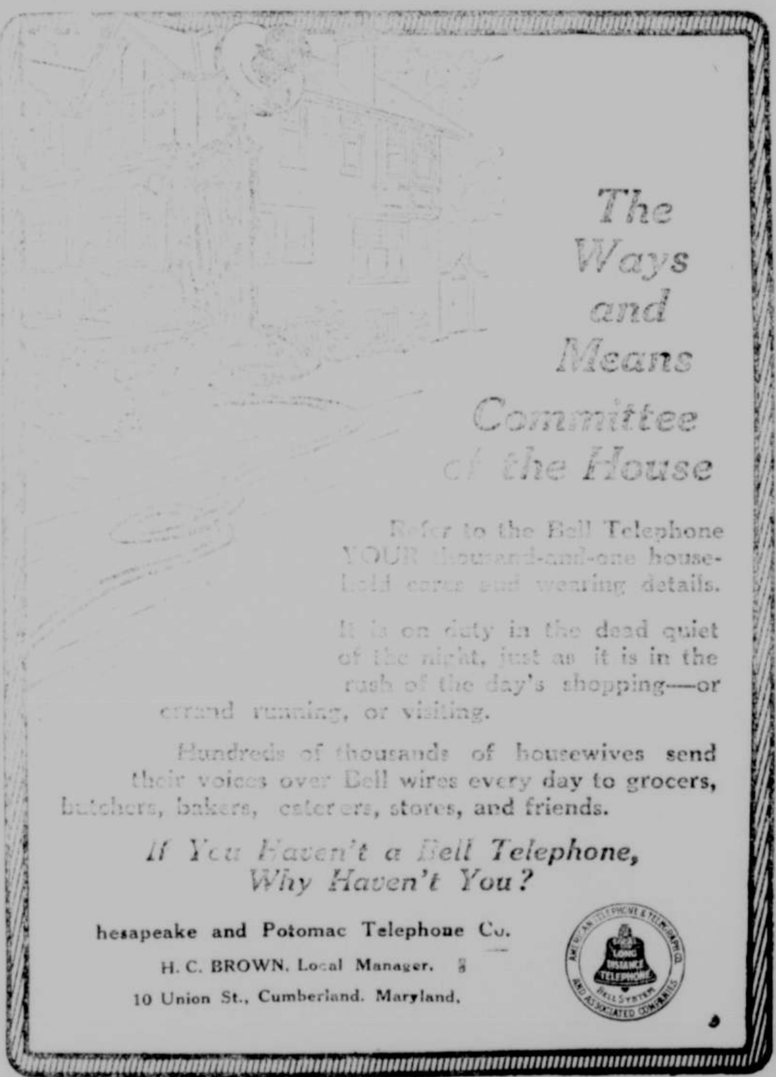
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THE TEMPLE BELL.

A Mysterious Disappearance and the Explanation.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

Hedges and I toiled up the dry bed of Furnace creek and left Death valley.

"Hark!" said Hedges in a strange voice.

Across the hidden jagged ranges came a sweet musical echo. It was repeated again and yet again to my astounded ears.

"It's a bell," I almost screamed at him, "a bell here—a church bell in Death valley!"

With a choking cry Hedges melted from my side. I heard the stamping of his mule and then the sharp clatter of small hoofs among the stones.

"Come on!" he shouted back at me. "Once in India I heard it and"— His voice died away in the darkness, and when the sound of hoofs ceased altogether I was left alone with the intermittent sound of the bell.

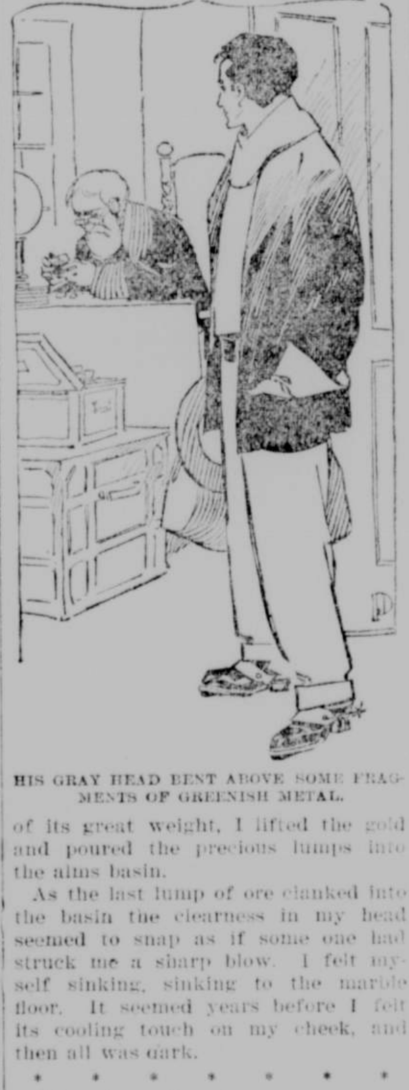
I stood listening, listening, until at last my feet moved toward that spot in the gloom where my barro was picketed. I felt for and found the remaining bag of ore which Hedges had left to my share, and I flung it across the back of the beast with eager hands.

A great clearness was in my mind, and in my heart was a yearning pity for the poor—the poor of the world, at whose feet I longed to pour my sack of gold—and I hastened forward eager to give all that I had to charity.

The bell rang softly as I approached, and every chime fell straight on my pitying heart. A faint red glow was reflected on the rocks ahead, and around the bend of a huge bowlder I came upon the temple in the wilderness.

The red light came from the sanctuary lamp hanging within the tiny building. It tinged the gray rocks with a strange, unearthly coloring and gave to the white walls of the temple a delicate rosiness.

My knife ripped a hole in the canvas sack, and then, staggering because of its great weight, I lifted the gold and poured the precious lumps into the alms basin.



HIS GRAY HEAD BENT ABOVE SOME FRAGMENTS OF GREENISH METAL.

As the last lump of ore clanked into the basin the clearness in my head seemed to snap as if some one had struck me a sharp blow. I felt myself sinking, sinking to the marble floor. It seemed years before I felt its cooling touch on my cheek, and then all was dark.

* * * * * * *

When I awoke stars were shining out of a black sky, and I heard a hoarse whinny from the burro near by. I was lying on my back, and my temples throbbed dully.

The white temple had disappeared. My eager search among the rocks was unavailing.

Thus I found myself a beggar at the gate of Death valley.

I knew that Furnace Creek ranch was somewhere—it must be near, and without food and with only a small canteen of water I set forth on a journey that I knew must end in death.

The next day I met Hedges. He was riding slowly toward me with eyes fixed on the ground. Behind him trailed a pack mule. His bag of ore had disappeared.

"Medford!" he almost sobbed as I trudged painfully into view. He slipped from his mule and ran toward me with outstretched hands. "What is the matter, old man? Why didn't you follow me that night? I had to go. You see, I had heard the bell before!"

I stared at him from hopeless eyes, and he read the truth.

"You didn't—you followed the bell?" he stammered.

"Yes," I said thickly.

"And your gold—the ore?"

"I gave it—gave it to the poor of the world," I said bitterly. "I had to do it."

He nodded understandingly. "I will tell you my experience, Peter, after you have eaten. I have food here and materials for a fire. I will make some coffee."

"Where have you been?" I asked.

"I found the ranch. I left my sack there and loaded with food to return for you. Don't say another word until you have rested."

Late in the afternoon when the sun was drawing down behind the dark range Hedges told his story:

"Five years ago, before I met you, Medford, I traveled for a large dealer in precious stones. I went to Calcutta on the track of a pair of magnificent pigeon blood rubies, the property of a gambling maharajah, who was hard pressed by his creditors.

"These I bought, together with several other splendid stones, the combined value of which was $200,000.

"I walked into Calcutta from the maharajah's palace just as dusk was falling. Perhaps the pressure of my revolver against my breast gave me assurance, for it is a dark and lonely road, but there was a fascination in watching the dying of the red glowing Indian sunset and the coming of the velvet black darkness jeweled above with stars and pointed here and there with gleaming lights from scattered dwellings.

"I was crossing a bleak stretch of wild ground, rank with parched grass and weeds, when I first heard the temple bell—the same bell that you heard last night and from which I ran away.

"It seemed as if all the poor downtrodden, plague stricken natives of India called appealingly for alms. It mattered little that the jewels were not my own. I tore them from my belt with feverish impatience and threw them into the alms basin, and they disappeared. Then something happened, and I went down, down!

"When I regained consciousness I was still lying in the parched grass, and a pariah dog was licking my face. The stars shone overhead, but the temple was gone—marble walls and floor, luring bell—all gone!" Hedges buried his head in his hands and was very still.

"And what did you do?" I asked after a long silence.

"I raved like a madman," returned Hedges, lifting his head fiercely. "I ran into the city and found a man whom I knew, and he put great forces to work and discovered nothing. No one had seen or heard of such a temple, and they believed I had been drinking and been set upon by robbers.

"I would be breaking stone now if I had not had a rich relative who left me the fortune to replace the stolen gems. I am repaying him now."

"Of course I am ruined," I said.

"Half of what I have is yours, Peter, and you can pay me back," he said quickly.

I held up my hand. "I couldn't, Hedges. You know I am grateful. I am engaged to marry Ethel Lambert, as you are aware. I have nothing but my profession, no capital whatever, and I made this journey down into hades for the gold to get a start. I have lost it and must begin again. I cannot ask her to wait much longer, and the professor"—

"Is Professor Lambert a stiff on money?" demanded Hedges. "I thought him quite the other way, you know."

"He isn't a bit mercenary," I said hastily, "only I haven't got the face to take Ethel from her luxurious home into the poor quarters I can now afford, and so"—

"So you'll both be miserable forever after," interrupted Hedges dryly. "Let's go back to San Francisco and see Professor Lambert before you do anything desperate."

We resumed our journey the next day and several weeks afterward found me dressed once more in civilized garments, shaven and shorn, ringing the professor's doorbell. I did not ask for Ethel, though my eyes were aching to see her, and so I was taken through the house and into the long passageway that led to the laboratory.

Professor Lambert was a metallurgist. I found his gray head bent above some fragments of greenish metal on the table.

When he had warmly greeted me I told my unlikely story, knowing it was scarcely credible, yet when I had concluded the professor took me by the hand and led me into a back room.

Then he told me the story of how he had experimented with bell tones, hoping to carry out a theory of his own that some day he might produce a bell whose tones might find a response in human hearts. He hoped to attain a pitch of tone whose vibration might strike a chord of human sympathy in every heart, that the hearing of it might promote good fellowship and love and end in universal peace—a very pretty theory.

The one casting he had made had resulted in producing that strange bell whose call was to sacrifice, to give all in response to its command. Startled at the production and still uncertain as to its value, he was shocked to awake one morning and find that his assistant had disappeared and with him the bell.

Secretly he had pursued the man. His agents had trailed the thief from country to country, and even after I had fallen senseless in the little chapel and had been thrown into outer darkness by the adventurer the detectives had fallen upon the temple and carried it and the thief triumphantly to San Francisco and justice.

A train of burros carried the stage setting from place to place. Wherever men walked in solitary places with gold or silver or precious stones the temple might be found.

"Your gold ore is in that sack in the corner," concluded the professor, with a smile. "And now suppose you go down and see Ethel."

Eager as I was to meet my sweetheart, I waited long enough to telephone the strange story to Hedges, patiently waiting in the hotel to share his golden store with me, before I went to claim my happiness.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF

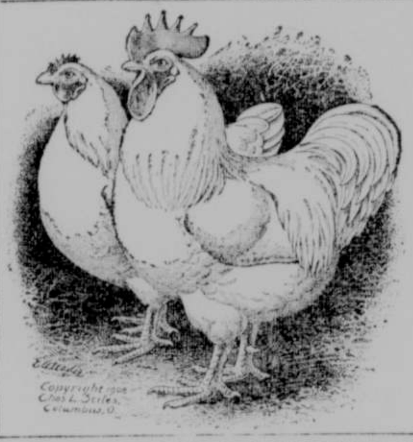
The Connecticut Insurance Company

OF HARTFORD.

JANUARY 1, 1912.

Cash Capital, ...	$1,000,000.00
Reserve for Reissuance, . . .	4,058,783.74
Reserve for all Outstanding Claims, .	341,521.28
Net Surplus, ...	2,117,286.39
Total Assets, . . .	$7,515,091.41

J. D. BROWN, President.
W. T. HOWE, Sec'y. JOHN A. COSMUS, Ass't Sec'y.
FRED. A. THAYER, Resident Agent, Oakland, Md.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REV. J. H. CUPPETT,

BREEDER OF

Black and White Orpingtons

STOCK EGGS AND CHICKS
FOR SALE
DEER PARK, MD.

Oakland, Saturday, May 18th

DOWNIE & WHEELER'S
WORLD'S BEST SHOWS COMBINED
100 NEW ACTS FEATURES & SENSATIONS
LA REYNARDE TROUPE
Sensational European Cyclists
ORTONA FAMILY
Marvelous High Wire Experts
DOWNIE & WHEELER'S FAMOUS MUSICAL ELEPHANTS
THE BONNIERS, Aerial Marvels
DOWNIE & WHEELER'S FAMOUS DANCING AND MILITARY HORSES
10 Acres of Tents
BIG THREE RING CIRCUS
50 FUNNY CLOWNS
50 FUNNY CLOWNS
MAMMOTH MENAGERIE-WORLD OF WONDERS
RAJAH KING OF THE DESERT
STARTLING FREE EXHIBITION THE GREAT REYNARD IN THE DEMON'S DASH
MAGNIFICENT MILE-LONG FREE STREET PARADE AT 10:30 A. M.
2 PERFORMANCES DAILY AT 2 AND 8 P. M.

FOR SALE
Very Cheap

Durham Cow,
Farm Roller,
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.

Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.

See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

WANTED—A nurse girl. Apply to Mrs. Wm. R. Offutt, Oakland.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

About 60 Acres of Land

Within 1 1-8 miles of Loch Lynn Heights.

Address R, Republican Office,
Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION

White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.

After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.

25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00

Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.

PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

GRANTSVILLE

Dr. G. C. Keller, of Winchester, Va., spent a few days of last week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Getty. While here he cast his vote at the presidential primary election for his chosen candidate. It is rumored that he expects to remove to Grantsville and resume his practice of dentistry. Welcome, Doctor.

We see also that our old friend Jonas E. Gnagey has registered and has become a citizen of District No. 3, after an absence of about twenty years.

The normal school is being successfully conducted by Prof. R. R. Sanner, with an enrollment of ten pupils. What the school lacks in quantity will be made up in quality.

Miss Marie Jordan, daughter of Arthur Jordan, is slowly improving after a serious illness of nearly two months. Miss Gibson, a trained nurse, has been in attendance since her sickness and by her careful nursing Marie is being restored to health.

Mr. Thomas H. Bittinger, the newly appointed Justice of the Peace, was to Oakland and took the oath of office. Persons being in need of the law can be supplied at the usual rates as he is now a full fledged J. P.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Gnagey spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Edward Sausman, of Jennings.

Mr. Albert Bowser has moved on the C. D. Hershberger farm, about two miles east of Grantsville.

Miss Wilda Getty has been confined to a darkened room on account of serious trouble of the optic nerves.

Mr. Charles Younkin unloaded two car loads of buggies last week.

BITTINGER.

Considering the weather and the press of work on the farm, the vote cast at the recent primary in this district shows a growing interest among our citizens, and it is hoped that this interest will continue to increase, until every voter will exercise his right to take part in the selecting of candidates for public office, as well as in voting for their choice at the general election.

Dr. Henry McComas, of Oakland, passed through this village last Monday evening in his automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Orendorf, who recently returned from a winter's stay at Virginia Beach, Virginia, have resumed housekeeping on the old homestead in this village.

Jacob Brenneman spent last Sunday with his brother, William Brenneman, on the east side of Meadow Mountain.

C. E. Ellithorpe attended the reorganization of the School Board at Oakland last Saturday.

The Otto & Orendorf Lumber Company, of Springs, Pa., will shortly move their mill to this place and begin cutting the Elias Orendorf timber.

Rev. C. H. Shull spent a day in Oakland, last week, returning to his home here on Tuesday.

The Lutheran Annual Conference will meet at this place on May 28th, and the the young people are busy preparing some special music for that occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Beachy were shopping in Accident last Monday afternoon.

Coming In All Its Entirety.

Downie & Wheeler's World's Best Shows Combined will exhibit in Oakland, Saturday, May 18 one day only. A gigantic amusement enterprise. A whole city of people employed. The strange colony of people, handsome horses, rare wild animals and golden caravans are scheduled to arrive in the early hours of Saturday morning, transported upon Downie & Wheeler's own new special train of cars. Circus day will begin with a grand glittering free street parade, at 10.30 a. m.—a vision of beauty and splendor, defying all competition or comparison. The show has $50,000.00 invested in chariots, tableau floats, musical vehicles, fanciful and historic costumes and expensive odd things of distinctive parade use. It is now well understood that Downie & Wheeler's Circus Combined carry as many people, horses, wild animals and show properties as any other show traveling. The agent of Downie & wheeler's Show was in town, contracting with grocers, bakers, creameries, etc., for for the immense quantity of food to be delivered to the show grounds in the early morning. There is no question but that a tremendous crowd of people will be in the city, as everybody will want to see the new big Combined Double Circus. Its hundreds of special and extraordinary features will afford a day of rare enjoyment and valuable instruction to everybody.

WANTED—A settled woman as chambermaid and also waitresses. Apply at Mountain Lake Hotel, Mountain Lake Park, Md.

The big Bradley Farm has been cut up into little farms and will be sold at public auction May 28.

Road Petition.

This is to give notice that thirty days from the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to locate a county road leading from gate at county road at the Thomas Gary farm to intersect the county road at Blooming Rose church, a distance of about 1½ miles, to pass through the lands of George Hileman, Fred Camp, Captain Friend, Edward Schroyer, Albert Frazee and George Savage.

PLAYFORD FRIEND,
C. V. GUARD,
JASPER GUARD,
A. J. MASON, M. D.,
And Others.

ATTENTION, MR. FARMER!

In your efforts to improve your soil, to grow better crops, and make farming "worth while," have you been getting the worth of your money spent for fertilizer? Do you realize that when you buy a ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE **that you are getting more than four times as much** Phosphoric acid for your money as when buying the expensive acid phosphate? Do you realize that

When buying one ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE you get fully as much Phosphoric Acid, for one-half the money, as when buying one ton of Ground Bone, which repeated tests show produces no better results than the Ground Phosphate? Do you know that we guarantee that

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade cantains 1,223 pounds of B. P. L. (Bone Phosphate of Lime)? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains 560 pounds of Phosphoric Acid? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains **750 Pounds of Lime?** That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains 244.6 pounds of Phosphoric? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains [according to a recent test made by the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station] 5.37 per cent *available* [2 per cent citric acid test] when applied to the soil direct? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade cantains, according to the analysis, 107.4 lbs. of *available* phosphoric acid for the first crop's use, if applied under proper conditions, and *leaves 452 pounds of phosphoric acid to become available for the use of future crops?* That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains sufficient Phosphoric Acid supply the needs of one acre of land for from five to six years after it is applied, and will become available as it is needed from year to year by the growing plant? That

One ton af our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade will cost, delivered at most any point in the Southern, Central, Northern or New England States, from $8.00 to $10.00 per ton of 2,000 pounds, if bought in carloads in bulk.

Are you aware that one ton of acid phosphate of a 14 per cent grade, which is being sold and used so extensively throughout the country, contains only one-half as much Phosphoric Acid, only half as much Phosphorus, and **less than one-half as much lime,** as one ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE?

Are you aware that nearly one-half of this acid phosphate consists of sulphuric acid, a product which is not only valueless as a fertilizer, but which is actually harmful to the soils, as it renders them more acid?

Are you aware that one ton of acid phosphate of a 14 per cent grade containing only 280 pounds of Phosphoric Acid, will cost you just about twice as much as a ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE **containing 560 pounds of Phosphoric acid?**

We vouch for the truth of these statements, and if you have not figured these things out for yourself it is high time you were beginning to "sit up and take notice." We will be pleased to give you any further information you may desire if you will address

FARMERS GROUND ROCK PHOSPHATE CO.,
MT. PLEASANT, TENNESSEE.

D. J. Swartzentruber of Oakland is our agent for Garrett County, Md., He will be pleased to attend your wants. For further information call on him.

I wish to have all the orders I can get for Rock Phosphate in by May 20th for buckwheat, so please send me a postal card and state how many sacks of 150 lbs. to a sack. This will cost 66c per sack, cash, from the car at Oakland. This fertilizer has proven to do just as much good as Double Eagle or any other kind that has been tried side by side with this. 300 lbs. per acre is usually put on. Thank you for an order. D. J. SWARTZENTRUBER, Oakland, Md., R. 2, Box 66.

A CAR LOAD OF

PAROID ROOFING

Just received, that we are offering at Car Load Prices.

The United States Government has been using PAROID ROOFING for the last 14 years. Last year it ordered more than a MILLION Squares

GUARANTEES—Guarantees of all sorts are used to sell ready roofing of unknown value but read one of them and you find that it becomes invalid if any of its many conditions are not fulfilled. Your customers stands every chance to lose on such guarantees. Your best guarantee on any thing you sell is your reputation but beyond that your standing guarantee, "If it is not right we will refund your money," is the strongest guarantee that can be made—it covers everything. That's why we say to you and ask you to say to your customers:

"When you see PAROID on your building, if you are not satisfied tell us and we will send you a a check for the cost of the roofing and the cost of laying it." If a broader guarantee than this could be made we would make it.

Yours very truly
F. W. BIRD & SONS.

J. M. DAVIS & SONS, Agents,
OAKLAND, MD.

ORDER NISI.

No. 1231 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Edward H. Sincell, Mortgagee, vs. Henry Nuby and wife.

Ordered, this 10th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Edward H. Sincell, Trustee-Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of May, 1912: provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County once a week for three successive weeks before the 3rd day of May, 1912.

The report states amount of sale to be $116.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk.

Annual Meeting of the Stock-Holders of the Youghiogheny Power Company.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Youghiogheny Power Company will be held at the directors' room of The First National Bank, at Friendsville, Garrett county, Maryland, on Tuesday, May 21st, 1912, at three o'clock p. m., for the purpose,

FIRST: Of considering the acceptance of the charter of The Youghiogheny Power Company, as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland, at its session of 1912, and being Chapter 84, of said Acts.

SECOND: For the election of a board of five directors to serve for the ensuing year, and

THIRD: For the transaction of such other business as may be properly considered at a stockholders' meeting.

J. R. TENNANT, Secretary.
May 8th, 1912.

Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Company.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Company will be held at the directors' room of The First National Bank, at Friendsville, Garrett county, Maryland, on Thursday, May 21st, 1912, at two o'clock p. m., for the purpose

FIRST: Of electing a board of seven directors to serve for the ensuing year, and

SECOND: For the transaction of such other business as may be properly considered at a stockholders' meeting.

J. R. TENNANT, Secretary.
May 8th, 1912.

MORERI II,

20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. NcGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

M. E. Church Exchanges.

The ladies of St. Paul's M. E. church of Oakland, will conduct an exchange at Sturgiss, Pharmacy on Saturday, May 18th.

FOR SEASON 1912.

The Best and Most Popular Breed of Horses.

MARTIN'S BRILLIANT BRED

PERCHERON STALLION ARTILLERY 54339

Sired by the Great Breeding and Show Stallion Champion Major 41208 [48866]

who won first in the three-year-old class Ohio State Fair, 1903; and first in the four-year-old class Ohio State Fair, 1904, and other prizes too numerous to mention. One of the greatest and best bred horses that ever came over the water and weighs 2250 pounds.

PEDIGREE: Sired by Major 41208, (48866); he by Victoria 2449, (42905); he by the great and only Besigue, 19602, the greatest breeding show horse in all France; he by Brilliant 3rd, 11116, (2919), a stallion for which the late Mr. M. Dunham paid $4,000 in France. Brilliant 3rd, (2919), proved an excellent investment in the effect that he exercised on the breed, and was certainly worth the amount paid for him. Brilliant 3rd was one of the greatest prize winners of his day, as was also his sire Fenelon (38) who sold for $6,000, the most noted of the sons of Brilliant (755). Brilliant 1271, (755), commonly called Dunham's Brilliant, because he was imported by the late M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., and stood at the head of the celebrated Oak Lawn Stock Farm for 12 years, and was shown from the Atlantic Ocean to the Rocky Mountains and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico and never met defeat, and is entitled to the well earned name of King of Percherons. He by Brilliant 1899 (656), by Coco II 714, by Vaux Chaslin (713), by Coco (712), by Mignon (715), by Jean Le Blanc 739.

DAM: Gentile 31498 (43242), by Mouille (35212), Brilliant III, 11116, (2919), by Fenelon 2882 (38), by Brilliant 1271 (755), by Brilliant 1899 (756), by Coco II (714), by Vieux Chaslin (713), by Coco (723), by Mignon, 715 by Jean Le Blanc (739).

SECOND DAM: Brilliant (7014), by Brilliant 1899, (756), by Coco II (714) by Vieux Chaslin (713), by Coco (712), by Mignon (715), by Jean Le Blanc (739).

THIRD DAM: Brilliantee, belonging to M. Guillemin.

You will notice in Artillery's breeding that he runs to Brilliant on his sire side. Brilliant on his dam side, and his grandmother was a sister to Brilliant, a pedigree seldom equalled and never excelled, and he is a demonstrative sire of high class colts and without a doubt the best draft stallion in the country.

ARTILLERY is a black, 7 years old, weighs 1800 pounds, he is a low down, wide out horse, with the very best of feet and legs and stands on them the very best; he is absolutely sound; there is just as much in the breeding of a draft horse as a road horse to produce the right kind of results; here is one bred right and the size is right, color is right, disposition right and from the right family and will make one of the best breeders in the State of Maryland and worth a dozen of the short bred ones as a sire.

The Highly Bred Hambletonian Stallion NORVON 30781,

Sire of Prince B 2.29 1-4.

NERVON'S sire is the great Norval 2.14¾ trotting to W. H. Sulky, who in turn is a great sire of trotting speed, having many more trotters to his credit than any other son of the noted Electioneer 125, sire of one hundred and sixty, including Aron 2,07¾, Sonol 2.08¼, Palo Alto 2.08¾, Norval 2.14¾, is the sire of W. G. Lewis 2.06¼, Champion three heat gelding of the world. Countess Eve 2.09¼, Nervon G 2.09½, Flowing Tide 2.09¼, Donough 2.10½, Annie Leyburn 2.10½, Jubilate 2.11¾, Norval King 2.12¼ and 109 others in two thirty.

NORVON'S DAM is Violette by Onward 2.25¼, champion brood mare, sire of 1910 and 1911, sire of 200 in 2.30 list, including Onward Silver 2.05¼, Margaret O 2.05¼, Beauzetta 2.06¾, Pearl Onward, 2.06¼, Gazette 2.07¼, Colbert 2.07½, Pelatus 2.09¼, Col. Thornton 2.09½, Major Mason 2.09¾, Cornelia Belle 2.10.

SECOND DAM Carrie T by Almont 33 sire of 37 in 2.30 list, including Westmont 2.13¼; sons of Almont 33, has sired 610 in 2.30 list, including Flying Jib 2.04, Chehalis 2.04¼, Delnorte 2.08, Ella T 2.08¼ daughters of Almont 33, produced 136 in 2.30 list, including Emma E 2.09, Winslow Wilkes 2.09¾.

NERVON is a show ring winner, a sire of speed with no opportunity, a sire of great roadsters from ordinary dams. He is a beautifully made, up headed, rich bay stallion, stands 16 hands high and weighs 1200 lbs.

This horse was bred by Col. R. P. Pepper, Frankfort, Ky. Individually he is a horse of grand finish and plenty of substance with a fine disposition, deep, strong shoulders, strong back, very strong loins and stifles, strong bone with good feet and legs. His blood lines are of the best as will be seen by his Pedigree. Being the Electioneer and Wilkes cross he is only bred in the purple but is a show horse as well, having been shown ten times and only beaten once. He won first premium at the Ohio State Fair. He is a sure foal getter of large, fine colts. Can show 2.40 and with proper training will trot fast. He is worthy of consideration by good breeders. Come and see him.

Terms: Artillery $12 Norvon $15 to insure living colt.

Persons parting with mare after having been served will be held for service. The best of care will be taken, but will not be responsible for accidents.

For further particulars call on or address.

T. S. MARTIN,
Martin's Livery, Oakland, Md.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1912. NUMBER 12

DIXON & KELSO

WOOL! WOOL!

DIXON & KELSO

Are Offering 25c. Cash For Wool,

and will pay more if market advances.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

To The Farmers:

We want your Produce Are anxious for it Will pay the highest Market price in Trade or Cash.

We want nice Potatoes as soon as we can get them. Chickens, Butter, Eggs, Etc.

We Want Wool At the Highest Prices Going.

Special Bargains for Saturday

Are meeting with popular favor. The way to MAKE money, is to SAVE money, you do this by buying at The People's Store. Saturday we offer you

Four Packages Tiger Oats for 25cts.
Eight Packages Light House Washing Powder for 29cts.
Sixteen lbs. Granulated Sugar for $1.00.

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

CLASS OF 1912 WAS GRADUATED MONDAY NIGHT

Commencement Exercises Were Held In The Maryland Theatre.

The graduating exercises of the Oakland High School of the class of 1912 were held in the Maryland Theatre last Monday night which were attended by a large crowd of parents and patrons of the school and the friends generally of education in Oakland.

The feature of the evening was an address by Mr. Frank E. Rathbun, recently elected Superintendent of the public schools of the county. Mr. Rathbun's effort was a scholarly one and it greatly pleased all who were in attendance at the exercises.

The program opened with a selection by the Oakland orchestra, followed by an invocation by Rev. Dr. J. C. Ely of the Presbyterian church. Miss Hellice Rathbun rendered very beautifully a vocal solo, "If I Were a Rose," followed by an impersonation of James Whitcomb Riley's poem, "Knee Deep In June," by Percy Procter Kildow. The oration was delivered by Walter Wyatt Dawson, who chose as his subject "The Value of Money." Miss Eleanor Curtiss Hinebaugh, rendered most artistically a piano solo from Horvath. Prof. E. A. Browning, the retiring County Superintendent, presented the diplomas to the graduates. Mrs. A. B. Riker rendered a vocal solo, "When the Flowing Tide Comes In," which was followed by an address by Rev. A. B. Riker and a selection by the orchestra.

The graduates were Misses Eleanor Curtiss Hinebaugh, Mildred and Roda Welch, and Messrs. Percy Procter Kildow, Walter Wyatt Dawson, Vernon Lyon and Ralph Sanders, all most excellent young ladies and young gentlemen.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

ROOSEVELT WILL HAVE 32 OF OHIO'S 42 DELEGATES

Taft's Home State Cives Its Preferential Vote to The Colonel.

The final blow to the aspirations of President Taft to succeed himself in the White House, was delivered Tuesday when his native State of Ohio gave its preferential vote to Colonel Roosevelt, who will have at least thirty-two of the forty-two delegates in the National convention. In addition the Colonel will have all of the six delegates-at-large from Ohio, giving him 38 of the 48 votes for the nomination from Ohio.

In the election of Tuesday President Taft failed to show marked strength in any section of the State except his home county of Hamilton. There the vote was approximately two to one in his favor.

The farming districts and those portions of the State which are settled by agriculturists were against Taft almost without exception, owing undoubtedly to the farmers' resentment of the President's attempt to effect reciprocity with Canada.

On the Democratic side the State is being claimed by both Harmon and Wilson, with the probabilities that the voters favored Harmon as their choice.

NEW PENSION MEASURE.

Provisions of the Law Enaced Affecting Old Soldiers.

The enactment into law of House Bill No. 1 of the present Congress, as amended by the Senate, is a matter of importance to all Civil and Mexican War soldiers and sailors. The pension bureau estimates its beneficiaries at 420,965, the average annual increase per pensioner being $61.28 under the new law, and the approximate annual increase of the pension appropriations is placed at $25,797,702.

The features of the bill follow:

Any person who served 90 days or more in the military or naval service of the United State during the Civil war, who has been discharged honorably, and who has reached the age of 62 years or over, is entitled to receive a pension as follows:

Age 62—90 days, $13.00; 6 months, $13.50; 1 year, $14.00; 1½ years, $14 50; 2 years, $15.00; 2½ years, $15.50; 3 years, $16.00.

Age 66—90 days, $15.00; 6 months, $15.50; 1 year, $16.00; 1½ years, $16.50; 2 years, $17.00; 2½ years, $18.00; 3 years, $19.00.

Age 70—90 days, $18.00; 6 months, $19.00; 1 year, $20.00; 1½ years, $21.50; 2 years, $23.00; 2½ years, $24.00; 3 years, $25.00.

Age 75—90 days, $21.00; 6 months, $22.50; 1 year, $24.00; 1½ years, $27.00; 2 years, $30.00; 2½ years, $30.00; 3 years, $30.00.

Regrets His Departure.

The Piedmont Independent, in its last issue, paid the following tribute to Prof. Frank E. Rathbun, the recently elected superintendent of the Garrett county public schools, who will assume active charge of the office on or about August 1st:

The town of Piedmont is about to lose not only a good school superintendent, but a good citizen and upright christian gentleman as well. Prof. F. E. Rathbun, who has had charge of our public schools for the past five years, is, we are sorry to say, about to leave us, to take up the management of the public school affairs of Garrett county, Maryland. During the stay of Mr. Rathbun among us he has won many warm friends, whose good wishes will follow him to his new field of labor. We regret to lose Mr. Rathbun, but as the position which he has offered to him will be far in advance of the one which he holds here, we cannot blame him for taking advantage of it and bettering his condition. We can only say that our loss will be Garrett county's gain. After the first of August he will be in full charge of the school system of Garrett county.

Entertained.

The graduating class and the teachers of the Oakland High School were entertained at the home of Mrs. Lou Waters on last Friday evening, May 17, by Prof. Bender.

Miss Daisy Grant rendered several musical selections and Prof. Bender sang two solos. Afterwards refreshments were served. The teachers present were: Misses Daisy Hanna, Mae Arnold and Mr. Loraditch. The graduating class is composed of Eleanor Hinebaugh, Walter Dawson, Vernon Lyon, Mildred and Rhoda Welch, Ralph Sanders and Proctor Kildow.

MR. GILMOR S. HAMILL ELECTED AS DELEGATE

To the Democratic National Convention To Be Held in Baltimore.

At the State Democratic Convention, held in Baltimore last week, another honor came to Garrett county in the election of Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill of Oaklank, as one of the District Delegates to the National Convention to be held in Baltimore in June.

With the selection of Mr. Hamill as a delegate to the Democratic Convention Oakland and Garrett county has been twice honored within the past week or two in that she will have representation in both national conventions, Mr. Scott T. Jones, of Oakland, having been elected a delegate to the Republican convention in Chicago.

PROGRAM OF WEST VA. SYNOD

Of The Lutheran Church at Bittinger On Thursday.

The Conference of the West Virginia Syond will convene at Bittinger, Md., in The Lutheran church, Rev. C. H. Shull Ph. D., pastor, on May 28th., at 8 p. m.

Ministers and delegates will be met at Swanton Md. at 5 p. m.

PROGRAM.

May 28th.—7.30 p. m. Song Service. 8 p. m. Sermon by Rev. C. L. Ritter.

May 29th.—9.45 a. m. Song Service. 10 a. m. Sermon by Rev. Dr. Probst. 10.45 a. m. Business. 1.30 p. m. Business. 7.45 p. m. Song service. 8.00 p. m. Sermon by Rev. Wm. H. Berry. Sermon at Jennings same evening by Rev. W. S. Dysinger.

May 30th.—9.45 a. m. Song Service. 10 a. m. Sermon by Rev. O. C. Dean, alternate, Rev. P. J. Wade. 2.30 Ball Game. 7.45 Song service. 8.00 Sermon by Rev. E. Manges.

Note.—Song services will be conducted by Dr. Robinson of Accident, Md.

THE DEATH RECORD

IRA F. STEINER.

Mr. Ira F. Steiner, for many years connected with the financial department of the B. & O. Railroad in Baltimore, died at his home in that city Tuesday. His funeral will occur this afternoon at Frederick, Md. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Alice Kepner, of Oakland, and by one son, Donald Steiner, by a former marrage.

JOHN JOHNSON.

John Johnson, aged about 55 years, died at his home in Oakland Tuesday night after a brief illness of acute indigestion. His funeral will occur today with interment near Yough Lake.

Sermon to Old Soldiers.

In accordance with the ritual of the Grand Army of the Republic the old soldiers will attend divine services in a body on next Sunday morning when a sermon will be delivered to them by Rev. Dr. A. B. Riker in St. Paul's M. E. church. The veterans will assemble at Sturgiss drug store on Alder street at ten o'clock and march from thence to the church, where the service will be conducted commencing at 10.30 o'clock. Upon the occasion special music will be rendered. A general invitation to the public is extended.

Married.

STEYER—FRIEND—At Pomona, California, on April 26th, Miss Dora Friend of that city, and Mr. George N. Steyer, formerly of Garrett county, but for the past year or more a resident of Selma, California, were united in marriage. After June 10th the couple will be at home at Parlier, Cal.

MEMORIAL DAY IN OAKLAND.

Annual Decoration of the Graves of the Honored Dead.

Crook Post No. 35, Grand Army of the Republic, desires that there be a general turnout of the citizens, public school children, Knights of Pythias and all other organized bodies of the town, and visitors from the surrounding country are also invited to participate with the Post on Memorial Day, Thursday, May 30th, in decorating the graves of the noble dead who have answered the last roll call and are now resting in our cemeteries.

Crook Post will assemble at Sturgiss' drug store at 10 o'clock a. m., and at 10.30 proceed to the cemetery where the beautiful ritual of the order will be carried out and an address will be delivered by Rev. Dr. A. B. Riker.

Donations of flowers will be thankfully received and can be left at Sturgiss' drug store.

By order of the Post.

A. G. STURGISS,
Commander.

J. A. HAYDEN,
Adjutant.

GOVERNOR AND ROADS COMMISSION TO VISIT GARRETT

Party Will Arrived Tomorrow Morning and Make a Tour Throught to Grantsville.

With the appointment of Mr. Andrew Ramsay, of Mount Savage, Allegany county, the reorganization of the State Roads Commissions under the present administration of affairs in Maryland is completed, Mr. Ramsay having been appointed Tuesday by Governor Goldsborough, following the appointment of Mr. Walter E. Miller, of Wicomico county, and Senator Goslin, of Caroline county, also made on Tuesday. Chairman O. E. Weller, of Baltimore county, was appointed by the Governor several months ago. All Republicans with the exception of Senator Goslin.

It was thought that Mr. N. U. Bond of Garrett county, would be named by the Governor as a member of the Commission, a petition to that effect, with the signatures of every leading Republican in the county, attached thereto, having been forwarded to the Executive some days ago.

The Commission will arrive in Oakland tomorrow morning on train No. 3 from Baltimore and from here will go by automobile over the State road through to Grantsville and on to Frostburg from that point, expecting to make a complete tour of every county in the State and inspect the work already completed and that under way which is under State supervision or contract. It is planned by the Governor and the commission to have the National Road through Maryland completed in two years.

Illness of Senator Wellington.

We regret to note the serious illness of former Senator George L. Wellington, who was stricken at his home in Cumberland after his arrival there from Baltimore last Sunday evening. This morning, while his condition is somewhat improved over that of yesterday, he is still quite an ill man. His Garrett county friends hope for his speedy recovery.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Last week was the wettest in the history of Friendsville.

Many people have their gardens to plant yet on account of so much rain.

Quite a number took in the show at Uniontown last week.

Earl Stotler, accompanied by Rev. O. C. Dean, W. A. East and Lloyd Reckner, drove his automobile to Uniontown Friday.

Miss Izetta Fox was visiting at Selbysport lately.

Ben. Frantz will move into the Lewis property which he has purchased.

The Masons of this burg were on a visit to Oakland last week.

Ward Friend, wife and and family returned to Friendsville from Texas last week. They will make this their permanent home.

Just keep your eyes on Friendsville for the next few months and you will surely know that we are on the map.

The young men of our town are greatly disappointed on account of losing their ball ground and find it hard to get another. The citizens should look into this matter for a town without a ball team is nowhere and it keeps our boys at home.

The band is practicing its Memorial Day music and they have some fine music too.

A meeting will be held in the Bank Building by the Power Company this Tuesday and great things are predicted.

A. M. Frederick, of Fairchance, who with his wife has been staying at W. Frederick, Jr.'s, has been very sick.

C. V. Guard lost a very valuable horse a few days ago.

J. G. Kolb was plastering at Cove last week.

The town council met in reguiar session on Monday evening. The road and street committee's report was adopted. The street supervisor made his report work done. It was decided to collect of taxes in arrears immediately.

Announcement.

I have opened a fancy, staple and green grocery store in the Jarboe Building, and will always keep a well selected stock of groceries in season.

Prompt deliveries will be my motto. A share of your patronage is earnestly solicited.

ART WHITE.

CORINTH M. E. CHARGE.

May 26—Corinth, 10.30 a. m.; Crellin, 8 p. m.; Wesley Chapel, 10.30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Two appointments will be filled by a substitute.

D. L. REID, Pastor.

FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE

ARE INVITED TO COME TO

OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

TUESDAY, MAY 28th, 1912.

FREE BAND CONCERTS ALL DAY

Great Auction Sale of Splendid Small Farms and Town Lots.

400 Acres Subdivision of Farms. 400 Acres

Every Farm fronting a Road. Every Lot fronting a Road or Street. Valuable Springs and Many of them. Big Deposits of Lime Stone. All ADJOINING AND A PART OF OAKLAND.

SUMMER HOMES--MANY ATTRACTIVE SITES.

The Elevation [nearly three thousand feet].
Beautiful Views.
Fertile Soil.
Splendid Spring Water.
Proximity to Natural Gas.
Nearness to Town.

MAKES EVERY TRACT A WINNER

NO LIMITS.

There is no limit to the amount of land any one person can buy. It is cut up to suit all purses and conditions. All have a chance at auction. You fix the price; we make the terms: one-third cash, balance in one and two years, with interest.

DINNER SERVED ON GROUNDS

We hope to have dinner served on the grounds by some local organization at reasonable prices.

Ten Thousand Summer Visitors

Should be attracted to this section every season. Only about 150 miles from the center of population of the U. S. Six hours ride from Ten Million prosperous people. 10,000 people remaining in Garrett county 100 days at an average cost of $2.50 per day would leave $2,500,000 in HARD CASH. This should be our annual payroll. How much of this vast sum would remain in Garrett county? Our fertile "Small Farms" would reap a harvest.

Every Woman, Man, Child

Attending the Sale will have the pleasant diversion of guessing on prices that lots will bring, regardless of their being bidders or buyers. The most interesting Guessing Event will be the Great WATCH GUESSING Contest—for the nearest to the price the Home Place brings. Others will be given at other contests which will be announced at the Sale. One hundred dollars worth of Silver Souvenirs will also be distributed free during the Sale. All attending will have the same chance to get them. All Prizes will be on Exhibition in Gonder's Drug Store one week before the Sale.

Remember, We Sell Rain or Shine.

There is a Great Future in Store for this Glorious Country hereabouts. The World is fast finding out Our Many Great Advantages.

Dont Fail to Hear the Famous Dixie Twins

Local Headquarters, Gonder's Drug Store.

DIXIE REALTY CO.

South Boston, Va.

SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS IN

VALUABLE PRIZES

TO BE DISTRIBUTED BY

THE REPUBLICAN

IN ITS GREAT

PRIZE VOTING CONTEST

The Capital Prize

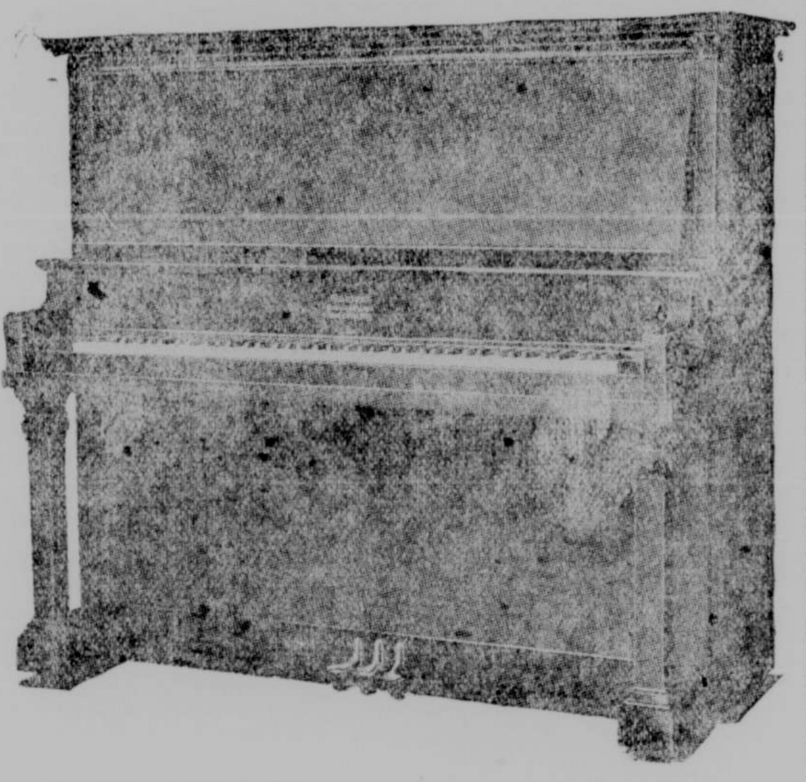
WHICH WILL BE GIVEN BY

THE REPUBLICAN

IS TO BE AN ELEGANT

$400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano

LIKE CUT SHOWN HERE



Twelve Leading Merchants of Oakland have contributed

Valuable Prizes

and will give

"Republican" Prize Vote Coupons

WITH $1 CASH PURCHASES

Rules and Regulations Governing Contest are as Follows:

1. ANNOUNCEMENT.—This Piano and Popular Ladies' Voting contest will be conducted fairly and honestly on business principles strictly, with justice and fairness to all concerned. With the above principles will be assured success.

2. PRIZES.—The capital prize will be an Obermyer & Sons Piano. Also other valuable prizes to the amount of many dollars which are announced herewith.

3. CANDIDATES.—Young ladies in this and adjoining towns are eligible to enter this contest and the party receiving the largest number of votes shall receive the beautiful $400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano and other premiums will be distributed in accordance with the contestants' standing at the final count.

4. TIE IN VOTES.—Should any of the contestants tie in votes, the Publishers' Music Company will award a similar prize according to standings at the final count.

5. VOTES CLASSED.—Votes will be issued in the following denominations:

New Subscriptions, 600 votes	$1.25
Renewals, 500 votes	1.25
Renewals, more than one year, 600 votes	1.25
Back Subscriptions, 400 votes	1.25
5 years new subscription, 5,000 votes	6.25
10 years new subscriptions, 12,500 votes	12.50
20 years new subscription, 30,000 votes	25.00

6. INSTRUCTIONS.—Results as to standing of votes will be issued after 30 days. No votes accepted at less than regular price of paper concerned in this contest. No one connected with this paper will be allowed to become a candidate in this contest or work for contestants.

Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another. Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to the ballot box, as the editor or anyone will positively not give you any information on the subject. The keys of the government ballot box shall be in possession of the awarding committe during the contest.

For the first thirty days the paper will run a 25-vote coupon which can be voted free for any lady contestant.

Contest to run not less than 90 days. Closing of contest will be announced 25 days in advance of closing. The right to postpone date of closing is reserved if sufficient cause should occur.

The contest shall close on a day which will be announced later. 10 days prior to closing contest, the judges will carefully lock or seal ballot box and take same to a bank, where the same will be in a place where voting can be done during business hours and locked in a vault at night until close of contest, when the judges will take charge and count same and announce the young ladies winning in their turn.

The last ten days all voting must be done in a sealed box at the bank. If you do not wish anyone to know whom you are voting for, place your cash for subscription together with your coupons in a sealed envelope which will be furnished you and put same in ballot box. This will give everyone a fair and square deal.

The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons:

PRIZE: CUT GLASS DISH. VALUE, $5.00

DONATED BY

Oakland Pharmacy

The Rexall Drug Store.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons.

Prize: A FINE TRUNK. Value, $10.00

DONATED BY

Dixon & Kelso,

General Merchandise, Feed, Flour, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: LEATHER ROCKER. Value, $10

DONATED BY

Bolden, Brown & Weimer,

General Merchandise urniture, Carpets

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: EMBROIDERED ROBE. Value, $10

DONATED BY

J. W. HART

Dry Goods, Laces,

[illegible], Dress Trimmings

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

PRIZE: TRAVELING BAG. VALUE, $7.50

DONATED BY

H. C. SINCELL

Men's, Women's and Children's Ready to Wear Garments

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons

Prize: 44-pc. DINNER SET. Value, $5.00

DONATED BY

THOS. LITTLE

General Merchant

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon

Prize: LADY'S UMBRELLA. Value, $5

DONATED BY

Arthur Townshend

General Merchant and Country Produce

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: LADY'S TOILET SET. Value, $5.00

DONATED BY

Gonder's Pharmacy

Pure Drugs

Toilet Requisites, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

PRIZE: JARDENIERE. VALUE, $5.00

DONATED BY

S. Lawton & Sons

Gas and Electric Goods, Automobile Accessories, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons

Prize: LEATHER HAND BAG. Value, $5

DONATED BY

H. CREUTZBURG

General Merchant, Groceries, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon

Prize: Lady's Gold Watch. Value, $10

DONATED BY

G. C. Martin & Co.

Jewelers and Engravers.

Repairing a Speialty

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: FINE CHAFING DISH. Value, $5.00

DONATED BY

J. M. Davis & Sons

General Hardware

Davis Patent Steel Ranges

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupon.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1912.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Mr. Robinson Repties to Mr. E. A. Weimer.

Cumberland, Md., May 20, 1912.

To the Editor of The Republican:

DEAR SIR:—After all these weeks of breathless anxiety and expectation; after arousing the curiosity and interest of your readers by regular announcements that "not this week, but next week," he would make reply to my queries anent his attitude on the Oakland Local Option Bill and the cause of its defeat; that he would proceed to meet the criticism which a month or more ago he had invited, intimating the while that he meant to rout his detractors horse, foot and dragon, visit dire disaster upon his critics, cover his enemies with confusion, drive them through the ropes "beaten to a frazzle" by his clear-cut and lucid explanations, literally annihilate them with the sledge-hammer-blows of his irresistible logic and argument—after whetting our appetite for sensational disclosures and keeping us keyed up to the highest tension, almost to the snapping point, for weeks and weeks—Hon. E. A. Weimer, of Garrett county, lightning-change political artist, funny local option comedian and versatile legislative vaudeville acrobatic star of the 1912 session of the Maryland General Assembly, becomes sponsor for a most remarkable and unusual literary deliverance. The mighty king with his forces has marched up the hill—and then he marched down again; behold, the proverbial mountain has labored and brought forth a real mouse—tail and all.

Mr. Weimer's effort in some quarters may be considered a response, but by no geometrical, chemical or any other process can it be made either a defenoe or a reply to my article published in your paper some weeks ago, in which I charged him with being responsible for the defeat of Senator Speicher's meritorious Oakland Local Option Bill, in that he prevented its passage by the House of Delegates; and in which I not only made the charge, but produced the evidence, the proof of my every statement.

Mr. Weimer's diatribe—I can find no better word through which to convey the proper estimate of his effusion in The Republican of May 16th—his diatribe really discusses an entirely new proposition while ignoring totally the real issue involved—take up a subject which is as foreign to the subject of my article of May 16th to which Weimer assumes to "reply," as the sinking of the Titanic is to the O'Malley bribery charges, or the electrocution of Rev. Richeson is to Delegate Weimer's frequent Washington conferences with certian gentlemen at intervals during legislative session. The subject—and the only subject—under discussion was the Oakland Local Option Bill, and Weimer's responsibility for its failure to pass the House after Senator Speicher had put it through the Senate. Mr. Weimer took exception to my news-article in the Oakland newspapers at the close of the Legislature; in which I charged him with being the responsible party; he tried to discredit my knowledge and information on that point in The Republican of April 11th; I "pulled the proof" on him and clinched the facts in my article dated April 16th, and to these strictures he now essays to "reply." Instead, however, of meeting the issue fairly, honestly and honorably, the Garrett Delegate utilize nearly 12 inches of his more than 50-inch "reply" in figuring out whether I paid for the publication with my own money, or whether Senator Speicher or some "wet" person is paying for it; 10 inches are used to explain Mr. Weimer's "conduct with reference to the State-wide Local Option Bill," and the remainder of the valuable space, more than half of it, is devoted to a vicious attack upon Senator Speicher and his record—not his record upon the Oakland Local Option Bill, but his record upon the Anti-Saloon League Bill, which Weimer persists in substituting for the Oakland Bill, the only one that has been at issue in this entire controversy.

Weimer's feverish anxiety to know whether or not I am paying the expense of publication in this discussion with my own money is about as germane to Weimer's anti-temperance conduct as the question of whether Anti-Saloon League Anderson, Weimer himself, or some anti-Speicher crooked Republican politician is paying the bills on the other side as well as writing the article, while Weimer subserviently signs them. Whether I use my own cash to pay my own publishing bills; or whether someone other than Weimer is both writing his articles and paying for their publication; or whose money was spent in Weimer's numerous junkets during the session; or—a few other questions I might ask if I cared to embarrass the Garrett County Statesman by going beyond the legitimate limits of this discussion; these are matters in which the people of Garrett county have little or no concern. What they really wanted to know was, whether Weimer, the temperance advocate and evangelist, was responsible for the defeat of the bill that would have given Oakland local option, in face of his temperance proclivities and professions, and this has the been proven, I believe, to their entire satisfaction. The interest of the people next centered upon Weimer's promised "explanation" of how it happened, his well advertised intention and inferred ability of clear himself of these nasty charges—and finally, their interest has been amply satiated by their Delegate's ignoble attempt to squirm and wriggle out of the stocks which hold him, and his efforts to mitigate his own disreputable conduct, to evade the consequences of his own folly, by seeking to besmirch the good name of one his most prominent fellow-countians, and to detract from that gentleman's public record as a co-representative of the good people of Garrett county in the Legislature of Maryland—a public record which, from my close scrutiny, continued observation and careful investigation, I must conscientiously state reflects great credit upon the people of his sections who sent him there, and which does honor to himself through arduous work, sincere effort and successful achievement. Senator Speicher of Garrett county, represented his people with marked ability and rare fidelity, and the confidence reposed in him has been immeasurably justified. I regret exceedingly, that I cannot thus endorse the record of Delegate Weimer, however much I might desire to proclaim "the angelic purity of that gentleman's devotion to temperance," or whatever my personal inclination to enumerate and magnify Senator Speicher's "error."

The people are now interested to know, since it has been shown that Weimer alone is responsible for the defeat of the Oakland Local Option Bill, (indeed, finding subterfuge, evasion and misstatement unavailing he has made full confession), they want to know why did he do it, if he is the sincere, the good, the consistent temperance-advocate-from-principle he pretends to be—if he was not himself "O'Malleyed" by the "wet" interests during the exciting closing days and hours of the local option fight, when no man of Weimer's calibre and stamina particularly, was above suspicion? Here is where the interest of the people lies, and nothing can confuse them or distract them from a straightforward and manly explanation; and there being nothing forthcoming in this case, the odium rests where it first was placed, and no one false cry of "Stop, thief!" can direct public attention elsewhere.

Thus would Weimer pass over lightly the tragedy of the Oakland Local Option bill—the primary and only subject of this controversey—and he would attempt to ring in the Anti-Saloon League Bill and Senator Speicher's connection with that measure, in order that he might escape the denunciation rightfully due him; he would attempt to justify an uncalled-for, an unwarranted and an absolutely undeserved attacked upon Senator Speicher, when the State-wide Local Option Bill is not and never has been a part of, or a consideration in, this controversy which Weimer himself inaugurated.

With Weimer's wanton and vicious assault upon Senator Speicher through that gentleman's actions and attitude when the Anti-Saloon League's Local Option Bill was pending in the Senate, I have nothing to do. In my personal opinion Senator Speicher's high standing his own connty, amongst his own people, and the high regard in which he is held by all public men and legislators make a defense for him unnecessary—assault and criticism may well be passed over in dignified silence when they emanate from a source of incompetent, so irresponsible, so insipid, so mawkish as in the case in point. Should the distinguished Senator himself desire to recognize Mr. Weimer by dignifying his dirty flings in a reply, all well and good. But, admitting that the provocation to participate in Weimer's pastime of dabbling in the mud-bucket is strong, Senator Speicher, either as a private citizen or as a public man, requires no advocate before his people when Delegate Weimer is his accuser. Nevertheless, there are one or two points in the Weimer screed to which I cannot refrain from referring very briefly:

The whole structure of Weimer's attack upon Senator Speicher is built upon the illogical hypothesis that the Senator betrayed his Garrett county constituents, at least those of them who favored the passage of a local option bill, because, forsooth, his vote on several occasions happened to be the vote which decided the question then being voted upon; viz: 14 to 13; 13 to 12, etc. But it could be argued with quite as much consistency and perhaps more accuracy, that either of the other 12 or 13 Senators of the majority vote, had likewise decided the question, the fact that the Senator from Garrett had voted with the majority proving nothing is it does not also prove that Senator Speicher's idea and opinions upon matters of legislation before the Senate ran parallell with those of a majority of the other intelligent, honest and conscientious Senators from various sections of the State who declined to be bulldozed or intimidated by Mr. Anderson or other temperance fanatics. Instead of trying to prove that Senator Speicher voted insincerely or corruptly because he was in the majority, the true inference is that the Senator was right; because, while there doubtless are exceptions, the majority is more frequently right than wrong, and upon this principle of majority rule because the majority is assumed to be right, the great system of a republican from of government is based. It is safe to say, by way of further illustrating the point, that Delegate Weimer is never in better company nor does he do himself greater honor, than when he finds himself with a majority, however, seldom that happy circumstances may exit.

Mr. Weimer criticizes Senator Speicher—nay, he denounces him roundly (if impotently)—for, as he alleges, defeating the Anti-Saloon League Local Option Bill in the Senate, and the very next moment with eyes cast heavenward, he lays the solacing unction to his selfish little soul that he (Weimer) did a very wise and judicious thing by defeating the Oakland Local Option bill in the House himself, at least permitting it to go by default when he could easily have had it passed, as he has admitted. Is there anything quite as inconsistent as this within the knowledge of the most trained and experienced reader of these facts? Do you, people of Garrett county, know of anything or anybody quite as heartlessly selfish or egotistical as Weimer in this exposition of his perfidy? Indeed, he measures up closely to the lamented Brann's "Meanest Man in America," whose selfishness and inconsistency, it was said, had so shrivelled his manhood that it would "rattle around in a mustard seed like a buchshot in a tin boiler," and "whose milk of human kindness, if it were churned, would produce limberger cheese."

I have reached the one logical conclusion that Weimer must be merely the tool of some Garrett county politicians who have determined to go after Senator Speicher's political scalp, and who are starting out by first trying to belittle and discredit one of the best and most commendable public records ever made by a representative from Garrett county in the Maryland Senate, or in the House of Delegater, either, for that matter, Delgate Weimer's, of course, always excepted—in his own mind. Observing the full force and effect of the Senator's coup in putting through a bill giving local option to Oakland (the only "wet" territory remaining in Garrett county) regardless of what became of the Anti-Saloon League's Local Option Bill; appreciating the result of his cleverly-conceived flank movement against the "wet" interests Senator Speicher made when he introduced and passed his Oakland bill, and jealously desirous of preventing whatever additional applause and commendation this splendid move would merit, it was decided to checkmate the Senator's plan by allowing the Oakland bill to die in the House committee, if possible, but to kill it on the floor if necessary; and who, mark you, did they engage to do this mean piece of business? Why, Weimer, of course. And then as soon as the session was over, they were to go after Senator Speicher and discredit him, if they could, before his people regardless of his splendid record in the Maryland Senate, and at the same time cover up their track in the matter of the Brutus-thrust at the Oakland bill, thus killing two birds with one stone. And who, again, started this newspaper controversy which has degenerated into a muck-raking demonstration? Why, Weimer, of course. And who has lent himself to the vile attacks, the libellous insinuations and the baseless charges—who is attempting to heap infamy and disgrace upon the upright, consistent and conscientious State Senator from Garrett county? Why, Weimer, of course. And Weimer now complains that I am mistreating him, in exposing the gaping wound he inflicted upon the Oakland Local Option Bill, pointing out his "errors," while parading the righteousness of Senator Speicher before the public!

Well, what can a man of Weimer's standard expect at the hands of reputable citizens and newspapers when he deliberately resorts to such pretexts in order to satisfy personal prejudices or serve the individual ambition of unscrupulous politicians and conscienceless political camp-followers? In all sincerity, I would not be surprised to learn that they have promised to run Weimer himself for the State Senate next year in opposition to Senator Speicher, provided that that gentleman should consent again to serve his people in the Upper House at Annapolis. They may promise Weimer the Senatorship, but I question the quality of their support or their ability to "deliver the goods." The result of such a comedy if enacted is already apparent.

(Continued on Page Eight)

GORTNER.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lichty were hastily summoned to the bedside of their daughter Mary, who has spent the past few months in Canada and is suffering from appendicitis

Mrs. C. L. Wamsley has been on the sick list for a few days.

Senator Speicher, of Accident, was a business caller at W. H. Smouse's Monday.

Miss Pauline Sanders spent the past two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Yutzy, at Crellin.

Miss Barbara Gortner, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Mary Davis and brothers spent Monday evening with P. P. Gortner and family.

Geo. DeWitt, Misses Mabel Frankhouser, Gertrude Fisher and Anna Brenneman, of Oakland, spent Sunday at J. H. Sander's.

Miss Bridget C. Maroney, of Oakland, spent several days recently at Gortner.

Mrs. D. J. Swartzentruber has been suffering from a very severe case of "pink eye." We are also sorry to note the illness of Miss Fannie Welch.

Hauger Brothers, of Terra Alta, spent Saturday evening and Sunday at W. C. Welch's.

Misses Anna Gortner, Laura Sanders, Leola Schlossnagle and Messrs. Ernest and Harvey Gortner and Harvey Smouse attended the high school commencement in Oakland Monday night.

A large crowd attended the funeral of J. C. Gortner at the Union church at Gortner last Sunday. He was a young man in his thirty-third year, and was highly respected and loved by all who knew him. He always won many friends wherever he would go. He was converted a number of years ago, and joined the United Brethren church. His funeral was conducted by his pastor, Rev. E. S. Bauman. The family of the departed one have our sincere sympathy.

"O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The reaper came that day.
'Twas an angel visited the green earth,
And taken his own away."

Mr. Property Owner or Contractor. If you need Paint for any purpose it will pay you to write me for samples and prices before buying, on account of the money saving to you, as well as the high quality of the goods. Also Asphalt Roofing, on liberal terms to responsible people. Address,
RAFTER,
Kitzmiller, Md.

SPECIAL CUT PRICE IN FINE CUT GLASS

Just received. Worth a walk up this way to look at. New Jewelry, Cuff Pins, Collar Pins, Cuff Buttons—cost you double anywhere else—25c and 50c. Beautiful designs. Come and look. BIG BEN CLOCKS—little Clocks. Don't forget the Hats.

For something nice, good and cheap

COME TO HYDE'S

P. S.—Repair Department. We have secured a workman of rare ability. Bring your repairs; no matter how difficult.

GRAFTON

Home Coming Celebration

AND

Memorial Exercises

Grafton, W. Va.,

May 27, 28, 29 30, 31 and June 1st,
1912.

BIGGEST WEEK IN HISTORY OF THIS SECTION

Free Airship Flights
Numerous Shows
Other Free Attractions
Prominent Speakers
Brass Bands
Military Organizations

ONLY NATIONAL CEMETERY IN W. VA.

Come to Grafton and meet your friends of today and those of other days.

22222 The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County. 22222

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock	$20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits	$60,000
Deposits	$625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital	$25,000
DEPOSITS	$193,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund	26,000
Undivided Profits,	4,818

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF

Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.

Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.

Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.

Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.

See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men

Boys Suits $2.5 and up.

Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.

Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.

H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.

Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS

DO ALL KINDS OF

Electrical Work.

From Electric Bells to Electric Plants

Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARANTEE. ESTIMATES GIVEN.

It will Pay You to See Us.

LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

ORDER NISI.

Franklin Trust Company of Philadelphia, Trustee vs. Three Fors Coal Mining Co.

No. 1779 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 25th day of April, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Franklin Trust Company of Philadelphia, Trustee, under a power of sale contained in the deed of trust mortgage filed in the above entitled cause, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contray be shown or before the 31st day of May, 1912 provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 24th day of May, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $5000.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

THE OLD RELIABLE
Garrett National Bank
OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Commenced business November 14, 1888.
CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 50,000
OFFICERS:
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
Daniel E. Offutt — Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis — George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell — William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones
Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mrs. F. G. Hyde was in Terra Alta last week.

Mrs. Louis Bush spent Monday in Terra Alta with friends.

Mr. Wellington Crane spent today in Oakland among his host of friends.

Miss Nellie Bonner was visiting Dr. Kemp and family at Bloomington last week.

Mrs. D. E. Offutt is on a visit to relatives in Cumberland and near-by points.

Mr. Fred A. Thayer went to Cumberland yesterday morning where he spent the day on professional business.

TOMATO PLANTS, transplanted stock; strong, sturdy and well rooted; choice varieties. J. R. CRAIG, Ottaway, Md.

Dr. and Mrs. Howell, of Clarksburg, arrived in Oakland last Friday and are occupying their home on Second street.

LOST—A hand painted belt pin; circular in shape enclosed by a coiled serpent; engraved on back, "Bush, 1904." Finder please leave at this office.

Mr. Frederick A. Thayer, Jr., went to Pittsburgh, Pa., yesterday to visit his brother, Mr. Ralph Thayer, where he will spend several days.

Mr. G. Semmes Hamill has received from the Factory a new 40-h. p. Pullman automobile. The car is one of the handsomest now in Oakland.

Misses Frances Hamill and Douglas Sincell have returned home from Washington where they were students during the winter and spring months.

Fine quality seed buckwheat, large grain, hand cleaned, and free of impurities, for sale. IRA HARDESTY,
Hutton, Md.

Prof. C. Edward Bender, of the Oakland High School, leaves today for Williamsburg, Pa., expecting to return to Oakland during the first week in June.

Dr. Charles Eldred Shelton, superintendent of Mountain Lake Park, will preach at St. Paul's M. E. church Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. All are invited to attend this service.

Mr. Robert L. Fries, who was recently appointed Justice of the Peace, has secured the office rooms recently vacated by Mr. Edward I. West, in the Jarboe building on Alder street.

Mr. Charles B. Cropp, after spending about two weeks in Oakland with his family returned to Wheeling, W. Va., Tuesday afternoon where he is engaged with the American Casualty Company as Stage agent.

Mr. Stewart F. Hamill has broken ground for a dwelling which he will erect on a vacant lot opposite the Rest on Sixth street. The building will be on the bungalow style and will be modern in every respect.

Miss Vespa Conway, until recently head nurse in the Home Sanitorium, which position she resigned a few weeks ago in order to devote her time to private nursing, was called to Uniontown yesterday afternoon to take charge of a case.

Miss Sue I. Shirer arrived in Oakland last Monday night from St. George's West, Bermuda, where she has been employed as bookkeeper in Shore-Hills Hotel, which has closed for the summer months. Miss Shirer will return to Bermuda in the fall.

FOR SALE—One fine Kentucky saddle and buggy horse. Not afraid of automobiles. Will work any where. One hand-made Beuna Vista saddle; will hurt neither man nor horse. Buggy and harness and organ. Will sell all cheap for cash. D. L. REID,
Corinth, W. Va.

On page eight of this paper we publish the local laws applicable to Garrett county which were passed by the recent Legislature and signed by Govenor Goldsborough. There are seven acts in all which will be published the required number of times in these columns.

Mrs. Charles F. Hammond will leave tomorrow for Charlottesville, Va., to attend the commencement exercises of the University of Virginia from which school her son Mr. Roy Hammond will graduate. Mrs. Hammond will be accompanied to Charlottesville by her sister, Miss Grace Smoot, of Newburg, W. Va.

Boxes for the reception of waste paper, placed at the corners of streets in Deer Park, will be provided by Mayor Hennen. That part of the town east of the B. & O. track is to receive attention, and by Memorial day, when a big crowd is expected, Deer Park will be attired in its very best. The road scraper has arrived.

Preparations are being made in Deer Park for a proper observance of Memorial Day. Some good speakers will be present, and the Deer Park band will take part in the exercises, and, in addition, a choir of young ladies will sing patriotic songs. The observance this year is to be a straight out demonstration of Union sentiments.

The ladies of the Civic Club of Oakland have been quite busy the past several days superintending the removal of rubbish and old tin cans and other litter which has been in evidence since spring opened. The work is being systematically and exceptionally well done, and the results are self evident. No portion of the town, said one of the ladies, was in better condition than that section bordering Water street.

The Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce special composed of a large number of Pullmans bearing members of the business men's association of the Iron City, passed through Oakland yesterday afternoon about two o'clock, lingering, however, for the engine to be supplied with water, when it went on the way westward. More than three billions of Pittsburgh's moneyed interests were represented on the train.

We have for publication a communication of considerable length from the pen of State Senator Speicher anent the controveasy brought about by the failure of the State-Wide Anti-Saloon League bill in the Legislature, but which we cannot publish this week on account of lack of space coupled with the fact that our columns are now overcrowded with matter relative to the same. We shall publish Senator Speicher's communication, however, in the next issue of this paper.

LITTLE BOY DEAD

As the Result Of Injuries Sustained Yesterday Afternoon.

Carlton, aged four years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy O. Winters of near Oakland, died this morning at two o'clock as the result of internal injuries received yesterday when he fell from a heavily ladened wagon which was being driven by his father, the rear wheel of the vehicle passing partially over his body and inflicting such injuries to his abdomen that made his recovery almost impossible.

The little boy was an extremely bright child and his untimely and tragic death falls as a heavy blow upon his parents.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Bert Wolf of Palmer, W. Va., en route home from a business trip to Tunnelton spent a few days with relatives in this place.

Mrs. Marion Chamberlaine on her way home to Baltimore city from Los Angeles, Cal., where she spent the winter, is resting from the worry of her long and tedious journey by spending a few days with friends in this place, Dr. Kemp and family.

"Slugger" Miller, a miner employed by the Bloomington Coal Co., was caught under a fall of bone coal and slate while at work in his place on last Saturday afternoon and narrowly escaped being crushed to death. He sustained numerous bruises about the body and limbs. His left hand was badly lacerated and bruised.

Mr. John C. Brydon, of New York City, is in town on business.

The special train over the W. M. R. R. carrying W. M. and P. & L E. R. R. officials preceeding No. 4 as an extra, had a very narrow escape from derailment and a probable plunge down an embankment into the Potomac river on on last Saturday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock. About a quarter of a mile west of Hampshire station, Enginer Deffinbaugh of the special, noticed a mass of rock and earth on the track that had slipped down from the mountain side. He applied the emergency but had not time to stop his train and it plunged into the obstruction fortunately doing but slight damage to the front of the engine, as the speed had been greatly reduced. The officials were shaken up to some extent and were very much excited over their narrow escape. The train crew got to work with shovels and with conductor Summers as boss, soon had the obstruction removed, delaying the train about an hour. The slide not only interfered with the track but cut out the telegraph wires and for an hour this special with its load of officials from two roads was completely lost to the railroad people. This naturally caused a great deal of anxiety in the dispatcher's office at Cumberland and muchexcitementamong railroad employees at that point, until superintendent Berry, walked from the slip to Hampshire, the nearest station and telephoned the Junction the condition of affairs. Fifteen minutes after the special and passenger train No. 4, had gotten past the slide, tons and tons of earth, rock and trees came down on the track, completely obstructing traffic of all kind until Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

Mr. G. C. Pattison, prominent in the coal and mercantile business in this place, is in the East on a business trip.

Since last June, soon be one year, our town and vicinity can now be said to be entirely free from typhoid fever. The last two cases, Mrs. William Guy and little Mary Forbach have passed the canvalescent stage and are up and around their homes.

"The bottom has fallen out," that is the answer the coal men give you, when you inquire about the cause of the dull times in the coal trade. No orders and no price for the coal when you get an order. The outlook for summer's work is far from encouraging.

Mr. Daniel Smouse, one of our prominent young business men, was a visitor to the county seat on Tuesbay, having been called there on important business.

An insurance inspector or adjuster was in town Tuesday inspecting our water pressure and our means of fighting fire, with a view, we understand, of lessening the rate on some of the business places, which the owners claim are rated too high. We understand the fire marshal and his assistant gave him an exhibition of our squirting machinery, which startled the New Yorker and he returned home with some ideas of fighting fire that he never dreamed of before.

Great preparations are being made for the monster Junoir Order carnival to be held in its hall May 31 and June 1 st. The grand entree preceeding the opening of the dance on the evening of May 31 st with its varied fancy costumes of gorgeous hues will be as dazzling in tinsels and splendor as a circus parade. The first cotillion will be lead by Mess. Jacob Stump and Grant Harshbarger. Mr. Daniel Smouse is master of cermonies and is sparing no efforts to make the carnival one of the greatest affairs the town has ever witnessed. Come early and get your eyes focussed on the sights. You will enjoy every minute of your visit. It is for a worthy cause and a worthy order doing good in our community every day. Don't forget to come and give us a lift.

Our fever patients Mesdames Garvey and Macrobie and Master Dayton Buckhannon in the Hoffman hospital are reported as getting along nicely with the exception of the young Buckhannon boy, who lies in a critical condition.

GRANTSVILLE

Mrs. Harriet Augustine, who has been a sufferer from dropsy for several years, died at her residence at Keysers Ridge on Thursday last. Interment in the cemetery at Addison, Pa.

It has been rumored that a syndicate composed of sportsmen from Frostburg contemplate buying the dam on Red Run, owned by Isrell Glotfelty, who it will be remembered was paralyzed on the road to Frostburg last September, and has been helpless since then. The Company will repair the dam and restock it with trout which two years ago was filled with rainbow trout from the White Sulphur Hatchery.

The persoual effects of the late C. D. Hershberger were disposed of at public sale on Saturday. Mr. Chas. Bender purchased the automobile which was bought several years ago and is yet in good condition.

Mr. P. C. Boucher went to Savage last last week and surveyed a lot for the church of the Brethren.

Mr. J. U. Stanton is painting his house.

Mr. Hayward Broadwater, who is staying with his uncle, Mr. Fearson Maust, spent Thursday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilead Broadwater.

Miss Bess Engle, the assistant post mistress, spent part of last week in Frostburg.

Mr. John Engle, a student at Buckhannan, W. Va., is home on a vacation.

Mrs. Philip Miller is visiting her son Henry Miller, who is manager of the Stone House Farm.

The Standard Mill has resumed operation after being idle since last fall. It is owned by a syndicate of capitalists from Elk Lick, Pa.

John Butler an aged citizen of Jennings, died Monday morning aged about eighty years. Two sons and one daughter survive him. His wife having died some years ago. The funeral will be held Wednesday morning at New Germany Reformed Church.

BITTINGER.

The first annual conference of the recently organized West Virginia Synod of the Lutheran church will meet in this village next week, beginning on Tuesday evening, May 28th, and continuing until Thursday evening. A good attendance of ministers and delegates from the several charges is expected and a good time anticipated.

Simon Orendorf, who is engaged with Daniel Otto in the lumber business, over in Somerset county, Pa., spent last Sunday with his wife at this place.

C. E. Ellithorp was marketing produce in Lonaconing last Saturday.

On last Sunday afternoon, while driving near this village, John Hetrick's horse ran away with Mr. Hetrick in the buggy. Mr. Hetrick was thrown out and sustained slight bruises about the back, but otherwise the result was rather fortunate, as neither horse nor buggy were injured. The accident was caused by the breaking of the bridle bit.

Lawrence Speicher, of Accident, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Yommer and their two children drove up to Deer Park last Saturday to visit Mrs. Yommer's mother, Mrs. David Miller.

James and William O'Brien and families, of North Glade, were visiting at Joseph Buckel's last Sunday.

Mahlon Brenneman, of McHenry, attended church here last Sunday, and visited relatives before returning to his home.

On last Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Sallie Brenneman and two grand-daughters, of McHenry, passed through this village en route to visit relatives over in Pennsylvania.

FAIRVIEW.

Having seen no items from this vicinity, will send you a few.

Mr. Ashford Warnick, who was kicked by a horse some time ago, is still confined to his bed.

Farmers are busy planting corn and shearing sheep.

The bush chopping and clearing at D. Simpson's last Saturday was well attended and the party at night was a grand affair. Music, singing and games wert indulged in until midnight. Among those from a distance were Misses Annie and Susie Barclay, of Lonaconing, and Miss Mocks, of Maryland, and Will and James Barclay and Robert Cook, of Lonaconing.

Stanley Broadwater and sister Elsie were visiting their sister at Franklin.

Misses Rhoda and Oma Weitzell and brother Oscar were pleasant callers at Donald Simpson's Sunday.

Misses Flora Simpson and Alice Ross took a trip to Grantsville Monday last.

Miss Bertha Warnick, who has been at Elkins, W. Va., for some time, is at home waiting on her father.

John Seibert expects to purchase an automobile this summer.

Dr. Robinson passed through our village yesterday. He is attending Mr. Warnick.

Wm. Bowers purchased a fine Holstein cow last week.

Oscar Simpson purchased two fine Jersey calves from Jesse Broadwater.

Howard Wilt was a pleasant caller at Simpson's Sunday.

Mr. Wesley Bowers was calling on Miss Martha Broadwater Sunday eve.

Stephen Wilt and Harry Broadwater took in the party Saturday night.

Our Sunday school is progressing fine with Horace Warnick and Ambrose Fazenbaker as superintendents.

D. Simpson, who has been suffering with a felon on his finger, is somewhat better.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mrs. M. E. Pierce arrived Monday and is occupying her cottage.

Dr. Shelton's lecture to men Sunday afternoon was much onjoyed by those present. The funeral of young Gortner prevented many young men from being in attendance.

The Mountain Lake hotel and grounds are being put in the best condition by the lessee, Mr. W. C. Dunnington.

The Chautauqua hotel is being generally repaired.

Dr. Davidson's cottage is being reroofed and repaired.

Mr. Edward Chance will have charge of the ice business on the grounds this season.

Mr. Lawson Loar and family, of Grafton, took possession of the W. H. H. Sheets cottage yesterday.

Haydenhurst has been newly painted by Hayden Brothers.

Dr. Thistle's cottage is being painted by Mr. George Dawson.

The marriage of Mr. Wesley Rudisill and Miss Elsie Rand will occur at Parker Memorial church, Anniston, Ala., Wednesday evening, June 5th.

ORDER NISI.

No. 1592 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Urias McKenzie, et al vs. Isaiah Brown, et al.

Ordered, this 16th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Urias McKenzie, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 14th day of June, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County once a week for three successive weeks before the 7th day of June, 1912.

The report states amount of sale to be $1,8[illegible].00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk.

Road Petition.

This is to give notice that thirty days from the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to locate a county road leading from gate at county road at the Thomas Gary farm to intersect the county road at Blooming Rose church, a distance of about 1½ miles, to pass through the lands of George Hileman, Fred Camp, Captain Friend, Edward Schroyer, Albert Frazee and George Savage.

PLAYFORD FRIEND,
C. V. GUARD,
JASPER GUARD,
A. J. MASON, M. D.,
And Others.

ESTABLISHED 1884 — BOTH PHONES
Why Should You Install Modern Plumbing?
Because, in the first place, your health demands it. A good plumbing system will protect you from the dangers of sewer gas and will keep your home healthful and sanitary.
The "Standard" porcelain enameled fixtures which we can supply are an ornament to any home, as well as being thoroughly sanitary. Their smooth, enameled surface is easily cleaned and will keep its beautiful, snow-white finish during years of service.
Our workmanship is careful and thorough, whether for repairs or for installing new plumbing.
It would pay you to find out more about it.
A. D. NAYLOR & CO.
"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."
PROMPT SERVICE — ESTIMATES GIVEN

A CAR LOAD OF
PAROID ROOFING
Just received, that we are offering at Car Load Prices.
The United States Government has been using PAROID ROOFING for the last 14 years. Last year it ordered more than a MILLION Squares
GUARANTEES—Guarantees of all sorts are used to sell ready roofing of unknown value but read one of them and you find that it becomes invalid if any of its many conditions are not fulfilled. Your customers stands every chance to lose on such guarantees. Your best guarantee on any thing you sell is your reputation but beyond that your standing guarantee, "If it is not right we will refund your money," is the strongest guarantee that can be made—it covers everything. That's why we say to you and ask you to say to your customers:
"When you see PAROID on your building, if you are not satisfied tell us and we will send you a a check for the cost of the roofing and the cost of laying it." If a broader guarantee than this could be made we would make it.
Yours very truly
F. W. BIRD & SONS.
J. M. DAVIS & SONS, Agents,
OAKLAND, MD.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon the books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. B. EMORY, Treasurer.

MORERI II,
20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. NeGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.
Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.
Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.
Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.
TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.
C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

PAINTS.
Are you going to PAINT? We have a good stock on hand at reduced prices.
J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

DRY VALLEY'S INDIAN SUMMER.

How Springtime Returned to a Middle Aged Sheepman.

By O. HENRY.

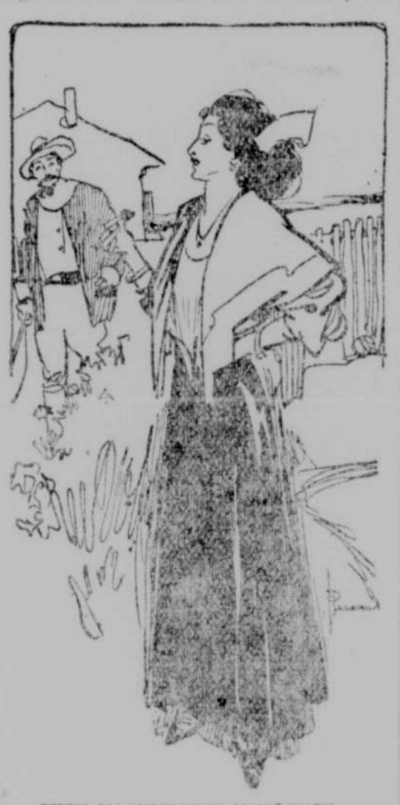
[Copyright, 1907, by the McClure company.]

Dry Valley Johnson shook the bottle. You have to shake the bottle before using, for sulphur will not dissolve. Then Dry Valley saturated a small sponge with the liquid and rubbed it carefully into the roots of his hair.

Dry Valley had been a sheepman. His real name was Hector, but he had been rechristened after his range.

Many years of living face to face with sheep on their own terms wearied Dry Valley Johnson. So he sold his ranch for $18,000 and moved to Santa Rosa to live a life of gentlemanly ease.

Dry Valley bought a four room cottage in the village and a library on strawberry culture. Behind the cottage was a garden of which he made a strawberry patch.



WITH MAGNIFICENT INSOLENCE.

When his strawberries were beginning to ripen Dry Valley bought the heaviest buggy whip in the Santa Rosa store.

In the house next to Dry Valley's lived a widow with a pack of children that gave the husbandman frequent anxious misgivings. In the woman there was a strain of the Spanish. She had wedded one of the name of O'Brien.

Between the two homesteads ran a crazy picket fence overgrown with morning glory and wild gourd vines. Often he could see little heads with mops of black hair and flashing dark eyes dodging in and out between the pickets, keeping tabs on the reddening berries.

Late one afternoon Dry Valley went to the postoffice. When he came back, like Mother Hubbard, he found the deuce to pay. The descendants of Iberian bandits and Hibernian cattle raiders had swooped down upon his strawberry patch.

Dry Valley slipped into the house, got his whip and charged the marauders. The lash curled about the legs of the nearest, a greedy ten-year-old, before they knew they were discovered. His screech gave warning, and the flock scampered for the fence like a drove of javelis flushed in the chaparral. Dry Valley's whip drew a toll of two more elfin shrieks before they dived through the vine clad fence.

Dry Valley, less fleet, followed them nearly to the pickets. Checking his useless pursuit, he rounded a bush, dropped his whip and stood, voiceless, motionless, the capacity of his powers consumed by the act of breathing and preserving the perpendicular.

Behind the bush stood Panchita O'Brien, scorning to fly. She was nineteen, the oldest of the raiders. Her night black hair was gathered back in a wild mass and tied with a scarlet ribbon. She stood with reluctant feet, yet nearer the brook than to the river, for childhood had environed and detained her.

She looked at Dry Valley Johnson for a moment with magnificent insolence and before his eyes slowly crunched a luscious berry between her white teeth. Then she turned and walked slowly to the fence with a swaying, conscious motion, such as a duchess might make use of in leading a promenade. There she turned again and grilled Dry Valley Johnson once more in the dark flame of her audacious eyes, laughed a trifle schoolgirlishly and twisted herself with pantherish quickness between the pickets to the O'Brien side of the gourd vine.

Dry Valley picked up his whip and went into his house. He stumbled as he went up the two wooden steps. The old Mexican woman who cooked his meals and swept his house called him to supper as he went through the rooms. Dry Valley went on, stumbled down the front steps, out the gate and down the road into a mesquite thicket at the edge of town. He sat down in the grass and laboriously plucked the spines from a prickly pear one by one. This was his attitude of thought, acquired in the days when his problems were only those of wind and wool and water.

A thing had happened to the man—a thing that, if you are eligible, you must pray may pass you by. He had become enveloped in the Indian summer of the soul.

Dry Valley had had no youth. Even his childhood had been one of dignity and seriousness. At six he had viewed the frivolous gambols of the lambs on his father's ranch with silent disapproval. His life as a young man had been wasted. And now in his sear and yellow leaf one scornful look from the eyes of Panchita O'Brien had flooded the autumnal landscape with a tardy and delusive summer heat.

But a sheepman is a hardy animal. Dry Valley Johnson had weathered too many northers to turn his back on a late summer, spiritual or real. Old? He would show them.

By the next mail went an order to San Antonio for an outfit of the latest clothes, colors and styles and prices no object. The next day went the recipe for the hair restorer clipped from a newspaper, for Dry Valley's sunburned auburn hair was beginning to turn silvery above his ears.

Dry Valley kept indoors closely for a week except for frequent sallies after youthful strawberry snatchers. Then, a few days later, he suddenly emerged brilliantly radiant in the hectic glow of his belated midsummer madness.

A jaybird blue tennis suit covered him outwardly almost as far as his wrists and ankles. His shirt was oxblood, his collar winged and tall, his necktie a floating oriflamme; his shoes a venomous bright tan, pointed and shaped on penitential lasts. A little flat straw hat with a striped band desecrated his weatherbeaten head. Lemon colored kid gloves protected his oak tough hands from the benignant May sunshine. This sad and optic smiting creature teetered out of its den, smiling foolishly and smoothing its gloves for men and angels to see. To such a pass had Dry Valley Johnson been brought by Cupid, who always shoots game that is out of season with an arrow from the quiver of Momus. Reconstructing mythology, he had rised a prismatic macaw from the ashes of the gray-brown phoenix that had folded its tired wings to roost under the trees of Santa Rosa.

Dry Valley paused in the street to allow Santa Rosans within sight of him to be stunned and then deliberately and slowly, as his shoes required, entered Mrs. O'Brien's gate.

Not until the eleven months' drought did Santa Rosa ease talking about Dry Valley Johnson's courtship of Panchita O'Brien. It was an unclassifiable procedure—something like a combination of cakewalking, deaf and dumb oratory, postage stamp flirtation and parlor charades. It lasted two weeks and then came to a sudden end.

Of course Mrs. O'Brien favored the match as soon as Dry Valley's intentions were disclosed. Being the mother of a woman child and therefore a charter member of the Ancient Order of the Rat Trap, she joyfully decked out Panchita for the sacrifice. The girl was temporarily dazzled by having her dresses lengthened and her hair piled up on her head and came near forgetting that she was only a slice of cheese. It was nice, too, to have as good a match as Mr. Johnson paying you attentions and to see the other girls fluttering the curtains at their windows to see you go by with him.

Dry Valley bought a buggy with yellow wheels and a fine trotter in San Antonio. Every day he drove out with Panchita. He was never seen to speak to her when they were walking or driving. The consciousness of his clothes kept his mind busy; the knowledge that he could say nothing of interest kept him dumb; the feeling that Panchita was there kept him happy.

He took her to parties and dances and to church. He tried—oh, no man ever tried so hard to be young as Dry Valley did. He could not dance, but he invented a smile which he wore on these joyous occasions, a smile that in him was as great a concession to mirth and gayety as turning handsprings would be in another. He began to seek the company of the young men in the town, even of the boys. They accepted him as a decided damper, for his attempts at sportiveness were so forced that they might as well have essayed their games in a cathedral. Neither he nor any other could estimate what progress he had made with Panchita.

The end came suddenly in one day, as often disappears the false afterglow before a November sky and wind.

Dry Valley was to call for the girl one afternoon at 6 for a walk. An afternoon walk in Santa Rosa was a feature of social life that called for the pick of one's wardrobe. So Dry Valley began gorgeously to array himself; and so early that he finished early, and went over to the O'Brien cottage. As he neared the porch on the crooked walk from the gate he heard sounds of revelry within. He stopped and looked through the honeysuckle vines in the open door.

Panchita was amusing her younger brothers and sisters. She wore a man's clothes—no doubt those of the late Mr. O'Brien. On her head was the smallest brother's straw hat decorated with an ink striped paper band. On her hands were flapping yellow cloth gloves, roughly cut out and sewn for the masquerade. The same material covered her shoes, giving them the semblance of tan leather. High collar and flowing necktie were not omitted.

Panchita was an actress. Dry Valley saw his affectedly youthful gait, his limp where the right shoe hurt him, his forced smile, his awkward simulation of a gallant air, all reproduced with startling fidelity. For the first time a mirror had been held up to him. The corroboration of one of the youngsters calling, "Mamma, come and see Pancha do like Mr. Johnson," was not needed.

As softly as the caricatured tans would permit, Dry Valley tiptoed back to the gate and home again.

Twenty minutes after the time appointed for the walk Panchita tripped demurely out her gate in a thin, trim white lawn and sailor hat. She strolled up the sidewalk and slowed her steps at Dry Valley's gate, her manner expressing wonder at his unusual delinquency.

Then out of his door and down the walk strode, not the polychromatic victim of a lost summertime, but the sheepman rehabilitated. He wore his old gray woolen shirt, open at the throat, his brown duck trousers stuffed into his overrun boots, and his white felt sombrero on the back of his head. Twenty years or fifty he might look, Dry Valley cared not. His light blue eyes met Panchita's dark ones with a cold flash in them. He came as far as the gate. He pointed with his long arm to her house.

"Go home," said Dry Valley. "Go home to your mother. I wonder lightnin' don't strike a fool like me. Go home and play in the sand. What business have you got cavortin' around with grown men? I reckon I was locoed to be makin' a he poll-parrot out of myself for a kid like you. Go home and don't let me see you no more. Why I done it, will somebody tell me? Go home and let me try and forget it."

Panchita obeyed and walked slowly toward her home, saying nothing. For some distance she kept her head turned and her large eyes fixed intrepidly upon Dry Valley's. At her gate she stood for a moment looking back at him, then ran suddenly and swiftly into the house.

Old Antonia was building a fire in the kitchen stove. Dry Valley stopped at the door and laughed harshly.

"I'm a pretty looking old rhinoceros to be gettin' stuck on a kid, ain't I, 'Tonia?" said he.

"Not verree good thing," agreed Antonia sagely, "for too much old man to likee muchacha."

"You bet it ain't," said Dry Valley grimly. "It's dum foolishness, and, besides it hurts."

He brought at one armful the regalia of his aberration, the blue tennis suit, shoes, hat, gloves and all, and threw them in a pile at Antonia's feet.

"Give them to your old man," said he, "to hunt antelope in."

Just as the first star presided palely over the twilight Dry Valley got his biggest strawberry book and sat on the back steps to catch the last of the reading light. He thought he saw the figure of some one in his strawberry patch. He laid aside the book, got his whip and hurried forth to see.

It was Panchita. She had slipped through the picket fence and was halfway across the patch. She stopped when she saw him and looked at him without wavering.

A sudden rage—a humiliating flush of unreasoning wrath—came over Dry Valley. For this child he had made himself a motley to the view. He had tried to bribe Time to turn backward for himself. He had—been made a fool of. At last he had seen his folly. There was a gulf between him and youth over which he could not build a bridge even with yellow gloves to protect his hands. And the sight of his torment coming to pester him with her elfin pranks—coming to plunder his strawberry vines like a mischievous schoolboy—roused all his anger.

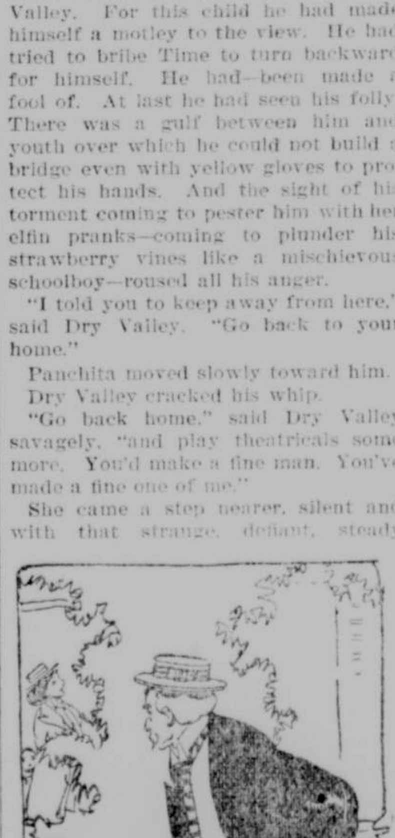
"I told you to keep away from here," said Dry Valley. "Go back to your home."

Panchita moved slowly toward him.

Dry Valley cracked his whip.

"Go back home," said Dry Valley savagely, "and play theatricals some more. You'd make a fine man. You've made a fine one of me."

She came a step nearer, silent and with that strange, defiant, steady shine in her eyes that had always puzzled him. Now it stirred his wrath.



HE LOOKED THROUGH THE VINES.

His whiplash whistled through the air. He saw a red streak suddenly come out through her white dress above her knee where it had struck.

Without flinching and with the same unchanging dark glow in her eyes Panchita came steadily toward him through the strawberry vines. Dry Valley's trembling hand released his whip handle. When within a yard of him Panchita stretched out her arms.

"God, kid!" stammered Dry Valley. "Do you mean"—

But the seasons are versatile, and it may have been springtime after all instead of Indian summer that struck Dry Valley Johnson.

VICTORIOUS CHRIST HEADS PROCESSION

Leads Multitude of Captives From Death's Prison.

At Boston Pastor Russell Pictures the Release of Death's Prisoners and Shows From Scripture That in the Triumphal Procession Four Grades Will Participate.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Boston, Mass., May 19.—Pastor Russell spoke here today in the Boston Theatre. In one of his two discourses he used the following text: "When He ascended up on high, He led a multitude of captives."—Ephesians iv, 8.

This grand expression respecting the glorious outcome of the Savior's work is quoted by the Apostle Paul from the Psalms (lxviii, 18). The figure thus thrust before our mental eye is that of a great Conqueror whose victory is being heralded. With the Romans we know that it was a custom that generals returning from wars were granted what were termed "Triumphs"—or triumphal processions.

Let us permit our mental eye to feast upon the scene of our text. Jesus, in fulfilment of the Divine Program, had left the heavenly condition and descended to earth, taking a bondman's form or nature in order "that He, by the grace of God, might taste death for every man;" that He might rescue Adam and his race from the death condition—under Divine sentence and under the power of Satan.

Therefore, the Redeemer counted not His life precious to Him, but freely delivered Himself up, and died, "the Just for the unjust," that He might *bring mankind back into harmony with God*. His humiliation ended in death, but His *triumph* began when God raised Him from the dead by His own power, and set Him at the right hand of His own Majesty—"far above angels, principalities and powers and every name that is named."

Leading Forth the Captives.

With most conquerors, in olden times, the captives were made slaves. Not so, however, will be the result of Jesus' victory. First of all in the procession are the saints—"*the Church of the First-born.*" Then will come a company, more numerous, but less heroic—"*a great multitude,*" uncrowned, but with "palm branches," not antitypical Priests, but antitypical Levites, associates and servants of the Royal Priesthood, the Bride.

Then will follow (Hebrews xi, 38-40) other faithful ones of the past, *the Ancient Worthies*. The Prophet speaks also of the "*rebellious house.*" The classes previously specified were not rebellious, but gladly and willingly forsook all to do the will of the Father and to attain the liberty of sons of God, as the first-fruits of the triumph of the Lamb.

But during the thousand years of Christ's reign He will lead forth the "rebellious house"—the world of mankind—not all of them, we may be sure, for some, the Scriptures positively declare, will die the Second Death, because, after realizing their deliverance, they will love sin and will therefore be destroyed as enemies of God.

"He Gave Gifts Unto Men."

In this prophetic reference to our Lord's ascension it is declared, not only that He would lead forth a multitude of captives, granting them freedom, liberty, blessings, but also that He would confer gifts.

The Apostle proceeds to explain the matter and tells us what gifts are meant. He says, "And He gave some Apostles, and some prophets, and some evangelists, and some pastors and teachers." It behooves us to notice that the Apostle does not intimate that Jesus gave to some Methodism, to others Presbyterianism, and to others Roman Catholicism, etc. No, when we held such thoughts it was because we failed to see, first, that there is but the "one Church of the Living God, whose names are written in heaven," and second, that that one Church is not any of the various sects and parties, but includes the saintly in all of these, "For the Lord knoweth them that are His."

Noting carefully the Apostle's argument we perceive that the Master did not give these gifts for the conversion of the world. He does specify, however, what they were for, namely, "for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the Body of Christ"—the Church, the Bride. Is it supposable that the Apostle erred in this statement and that the fact is the reverse—that these gifts were provided for the conversion of the world, and that the Apostle thoroughly misunderstand the matter? No! We are to be taught by the Apostles, and may be sure that there is no mistake.

The Lord from time to time has raised up evangelists, pastors and teachers for this glorious service of preparing the "chaste virgin," the Church, to be the Bride in glory, but the Apostolic office, as represented in The Twelve, specially provided by the Father, has continued and needs no replenishment. We still have their instructions as fully as the early Church, "that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto every good work."

Saloons and Crime.

The number of prisoners in the West Virginia penitentiary on March 1, 1912, exclusive of federal prisoners, was 1,173. About 480 prisoners received each year, according to a statement of Warden M. L. Brown. Mr. Brown also states that a large majority of these prisoners come from six license counties. The part liquor has in keeping this institution full, is clearly set forth in the following statement from the warden.

In my judgment, at least 75 per cent. of all prisoners sent to this institution owe their downfall either directly of indirectly, to the use of intoxicating liquors. The more intelligent prisoners place the percentage even higher than this. I think that is a conservative estimate.

Number of prisoners committed to the West Virginia penitentiary from the several counties of the several counties of the state, for the period beginning September 30, 1908, and endinng September 30, 1910, together with the population according to the last census, and classified as "wet" and "dry".

From 33 "Dry" counties with population of 534,518, 179 prisoners.

From 23 "Wet" counties with population of 686,601, 677 prisoners.

The proportion of immates in the penitentiary from prohibition counties is three and one-third for every thousand of population, and from license counties, the proportion is ten to every thousand of population.—The American Issue.

Big Premiums Offered By The Maryland Horticultural Society. For Maryland Week Show, November 18-23, 1912, Baltimore, Md.

The preliminary schedule of premiums for the annual fruit, floral and vegetable show, held in connection with the Annual Meeting of the State Horticultural Society, has been issued. The meeting and show will be held in the Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, a little earlier this year than heretofore, the date being November 18-23.

The premiums in all classes have been greatly increased and the show this year promises to be even greater than last. All growers of fruit should be sure to spray to produce quality, as a special rule made by Executive Board pronibits exhibiting fruit that is cloudy or infected by fungus or insects perts.

Growers of fruit and vegetables should decide now the class in which they expect to enter, and give special attention to those crops.

The class of home-made horticultural products has been reclassified and the premiums increased. The aim of the Society is to make this exhibit especially educational and attractive to woman.

This show is the greatest advertisement of Maryland Horticultural resources and all growers should plan to compete for the prizes. Copies of the premium list and further information can be secured by addressing T. B. Symons, Secretary, College Park, Md.

Blossom Blight Appearing.

Blossom blight is appearing to a serious extent in many plum and peach orchards and on wild goose plum and other American varieties over 90 per. of the fruit clusters are dead, including the leaves adjoining them, and in many cases this will soon work back into the wood and cause a twig blight.

This trouble is induced by the brown rot fungus which later causes the loss of so much peach and plum fruit in wet seasons. The fungus lives over winter in the mummified fruits, and from those partially buried in the ground; at the same time the trees are blooming, small brown, mushroom-like bodies are sent up, which scatter their spores through the air to the blossoms, causing them to blight if the weather is warm and moist, especially if they have been slightly injured by frost. In fact the disease is often mistaken for frost injury when it first appears. Possibly, also, the severe injury to the wood of fruit trees the past winter may have made them blight easier.

Fortunately, this disease is not of frequent occurrence on the blossoms, as it is difficult to spray at such a time as to prevent the injury. A spray with 4-4 50 bordeaux mixture, just as the buds begin to swell, will protect against infection from spores on the tree, but unless the rotton fruits are collected and not allowed to become covered with destroyed earth, there is no protection from the cloud of spores they give off just when the blossoms are open and when spraying of any kind would seriovuly reduce the set of fruit.

J. B. S. NORTON,
State Pathologist.

In Memoriam.

Delphine Bateman, nee English, was born in Bradford county, Pa., May 20th, 1849, and died at her home near Swanton April 15th, 1912, aged 62 years, 10 months and 26 days. She was a daughter of James H. and Sarah M. English. In the year 1867 she was married to Levi Bateman, and to this union were born three children, two daughters and one son: Sarah Myrtle, deceased, Hugh, now of Swanton and Carrie May, deceased, and also an adopted son living with Hugh at the home. Ten years ago she came from Penfield, Pa., to Bond, Md., with her son where they lived until about two years ago when they moved to Oakland and afterwards to a farm near Swanton where they lived until her death. She has been a great sufferer for years and especially the last year of her life. She was a faithful christian, being a member of the Presbyterian church at Penfield for fifteen years. After coming to Bond she joined the Methodist church and lived a consistent christian until her death. She was laid to rest in the North Glade cemetery. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Cuppett in the North Glade M. E. church.

Dear mother, it is hard to give thee up.
  To have thee in our home no more;
But as we drink grief's brimming cup
  Into the chalice balm shall pour.

And in the years that yet remain,
  For us to serve beneath the sun,
Our faith and hope will banish pain,
  Till joy the strife with grief has won.

For thou awaitest on the farther shore,
  To gladly welcome dear ones here below,
And we shall hold thee to our heart once more,
  When through the portal of the tomb we go.

A FRIEND.

Church Services.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 8:00 p. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 11:00 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Public worship, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Junior League, 2.30 p. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Bible study, Friday, 8 p. m.

P. Z. MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

Attention, Knights of Pythias.

The members of Garrett Lodge, Knights of Pythias No. 113, of Oakland, will dedicate their new Castle Hall on Thursday, May 30th, (Decoration Day,) with elaborate ceremonies.

All members of the order are invited to join in the dedication of a Pythian home of which we are all justly proud and help make the occasion one long to be remembered in the history of our beloved order.

An elaborate program of exercises will be carried out, to be announced later and we expect to have not only the grand officers of the grand domain of Maryland with us on this occasion but also expect to have some representative of the Supreme Lodge to take part in the exercises.

Let every Pythian make an effort to be present on this memorable occasion.

HENRY LAUER, Chairman.
E. G. NAYLOR,
R. C. TOWNSHEND,
W. L. THOMAS,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Cammittee.

M. E. Church Exchanges.

The ladies of St. Paul's M. E. church of Oakland, will conduct an exchange at Sturgiss, Pharmacy on Saturday, May 18th.

Notice to Creditors

This is to give notice, That the subscribers have obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett County, Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the estate of

THOMAS B. WILEY,

late of Garrett county, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of October 1912, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of April, 1912.

LYDIA WILEY,
J. B. EMORY,
Executors,
Bittinger, Md.

REMOVED

LILLER'S BARBER SHOP

Has removed from the Ravenscroft Building to the Litzinger Building in the room formerly occupied by Gonder's Pharmacy.

I take this method of thanking all my friends and customers for past favors and respectfully invite all to call on me at my new location.

Respectfully,
CHARLES LILLER.

SUBURBAN

We are offering 17 Acres of choice land adjoining City of Oakland, on Mountain Lake Park Road; one-half acre of lake used as ice supply in winter.

This property should prove attractive to investors for sub-division.

For complete details address or call on

D. P. MILLER & CO.,
Insurance and Real Estate,
CUMBERLAND, MD.

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a faithful christian,
of the Presbyterian
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Bond she joined the
and lived a consistent
death. She was laid
rth Glade cemetery,
were conducted by
e North Glade M. E.

hard to give thee up.
our home no more;
ief's brimming cup
balm shall pour,

hat yet remain,
eneath the sun,
will banish pain,
e with grief has won.

on the farther shore,
e dear ones here be-

d thee to our heart

e portal of the tomb
A FRIEND.

Services.

UL'S M. E.
Sunday as follows:
t 9:30 a. m.
45 a. m. and 8 p. m.
, Monday, 8 p. m.
Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Wednesday, 8 p. m.
ally invited to attend

. B. RIKER, Pastor.

S LUTHERAN.
Sabbath as follows:
t 9:30 a. m.
0 p. m.
Sunday 7 p. m.
Wednesday 8 p. m.
aching at 11:00 a. m.
ome.
E. MANGES, Pastor.

E PARK M. E.
unday as follows:
11 a. m. and 8 p. m.;
at 10 a. m.; Junior
n.; Epworth League,

Wednesday 8 p. m.
iday, 8 p. m.
MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

nights of Pythias.

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Y LAUER, Chairman.
NAYLOR,
TOWNSHEND,
THOMAS,
T TOWNSHEND,
Cammittee.

ch Exchanges.

Paul's M. E. church
onduct an exchange at
cy on Saturday, May

o Creditors

ice, That the subscribers
n the Orphan's Court of
aryland, Letters Testa-
ate of

S B. WILEY,
nty, Maryland, deceased.
g claims against the de-
warned to exhibit the
hers thereof duly authen-
scriber, on or before the
er 1912, they may other-
uded from all benefit of
ll persons knowing them-
aid estate are requested
payment.
y hand this 11th day of

LYDIA WILEY,
J. B. EMORY,
Executors,
Bittinger, Md.

OVED

LLER'S
ER SHOP

from the Ravenscroft
he Litzinger Building
formerly occupied by
rmacy.
ethod of thanking all
d customers for past
spectfully invite all to
y new location.
ectfully,
HARLES LILLER.

URBAN

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City of Oakland, on
Park Road; one-half
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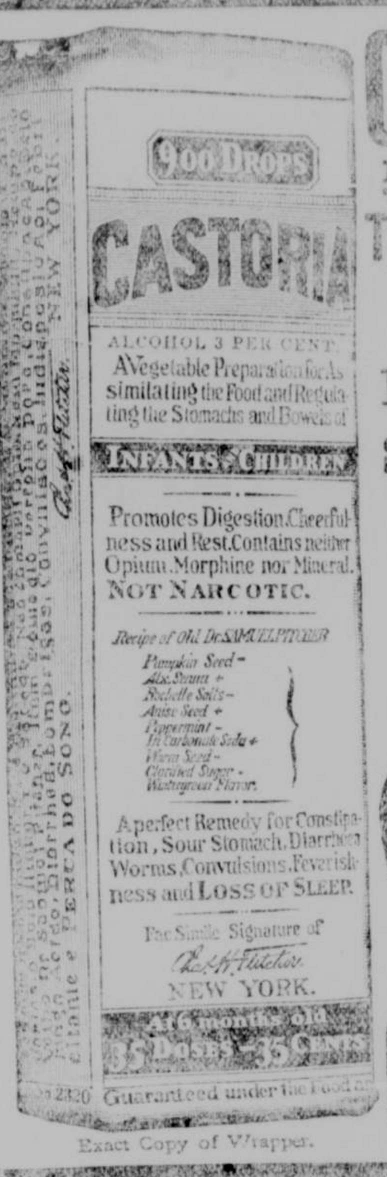
ILLER & CO.,
and Real Estate,
ERLAND, MD.



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
AVegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
35 Doses 35 Cents
Guaranteed under the Food

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

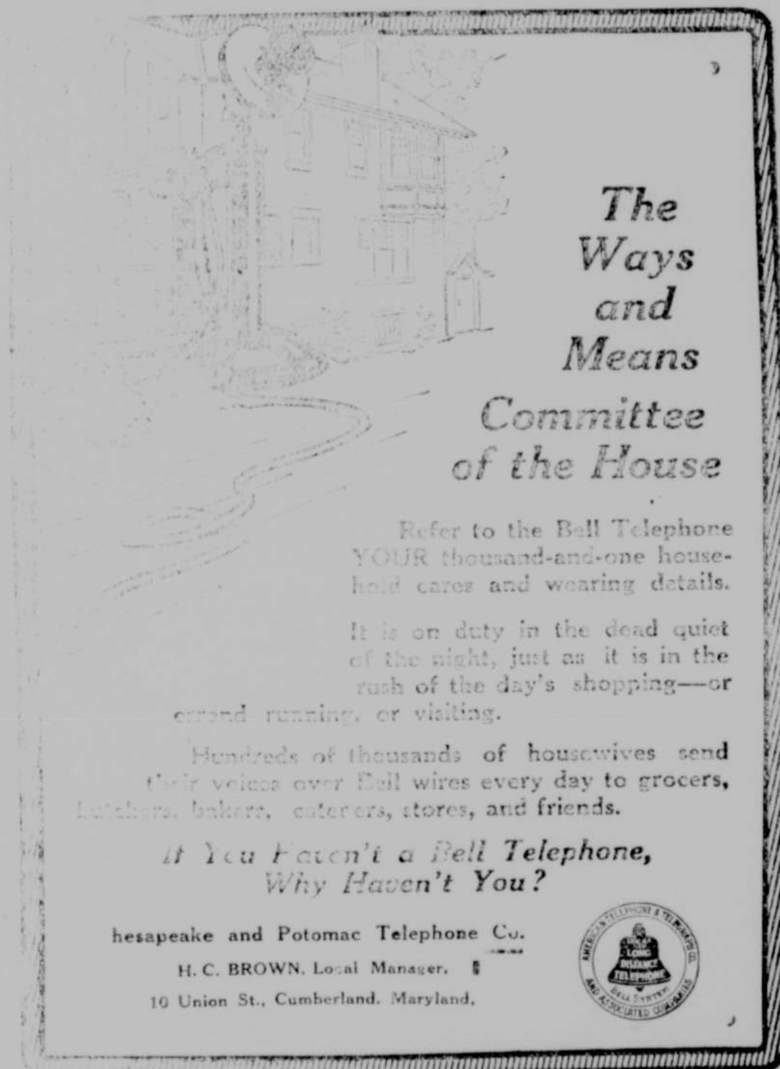
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



The Ways and Means Committee of the House

Refer to the Bell Telephone YOUR thousand-and-one household cares and wearing details.

It is on duty in the dead quiet of the night, just as it is in the rush of the day's shopping—or errand running, or visiting.

Hundreds of thousands of housewives send their voices over Bell wires every day to grocers, butchers, bakers, caterers, stores, and friends.

If You Haven't a Bell Telephone, Why Haven't You?

hesapeake and Potomac Telephone Co.
H. C. BROWN, Local Manager.
10 Union St., Cumberland, Maryland.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $15,000.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.

C. H. JENNINGS,	President
U. M. STANTON,	Vice-President
J. EDW. WINTERS,	Cashier

DIRECTORS.

C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
W. A. Hitchens, Frank Watts,
W. E. Stanton, W. T. Stanton,
Arthur H. Jordon.

The man Who Makes
A STUDY OF HIS
APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

DR. W. W. GRANT,
DENTIST.
Office, McComas Building, Second street
Oakland, Md.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty.
Gold and Silver Fillings. 21-06-ly.

DR. EDWARD E. SOLLARS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
DEER PARK, MD.
Prompt attention given all calls day or night.
Garrett County Telephone. 24-1yr.

Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Propr
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

Stuart F. Hamill, George Legge, Jr
HAMILL & LEGGE
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

BUT FEW DAYS LEFT OF THE PIANO CONTEST

Hustlers for Instrument Must Put In Best Work From Now on.

IT IS TIME TO GET BUSY.

Final Count Will Be Held on Monday, June 17th, At 3 O'clock.

Now Listen! There is absolutely no truth in the statement that this is the closed season for hunting subscriptions to the Oakland Republican. The law (made by the Republican,) permits live active aggressive contestants to hunt subscriptions until the close of the contest and there is a bounty on them too. For every new subscription brought in a bounty of 600 votes in Republicans' Popular Voting Contest is paid. Some happy young lady is going to march away from The Republican office in just a short time wearing the smile that won't come off, because that young lady will have won the fine Obermyer & Sons piano.

There are only a few more days left of this contest. That means that the race still belongs to anybody who has just a little initative. The fact of the matter is that no one yet has such a start that it could not be easily overcome in a few days of consistent work. This is certainly the most glorious opportunity that the young ladies of this community have ever had. Every contestant now thoroughly understands the rules and methods of securing subscriptions and the majority of them have settled down in the earnest zealous work that elimates idle dreaming and means working for some definite point. The aimless hap-hazard soliciting has been dropped and a systematic campaign for votes is now in progress.

You cannot tell how many votes a candidate really has by the score that was published, for the reason that the majority of contestants are wisely voting but a small portion of their strength thus keeping their real standing covered up from their opponents. But the score indicates those who can come to the front when the proper time comes.

There is no question but what every one in and around Oakland has been solicited, or at least, has heard about this contest.

The better field for operation now lies in the country, as practically every one in the village is now a subscriber to the paper—or never will be.

The contest department wants to urge on every contestant the necessity for making the next few days count for all they are worth. The time is growing short and it is only the real hustler who will have much of a show after this issue. That's why it will pay to get in the game with all the energy you can command from this time until the end.

And remember that the bonus on clubs of seven will remain the same until the final count on Monday, June 17th, at 3 o'clock. The answer is plain. Get busy—and keep busy—from now on.

Remember all special bonus votes count on the piano and other prizes just the same.

The Republican has arranged a big bonus offer which will be good to and including the final day which is June 17, as follows:

For every 7 new subscriptions, 8,000 extra, a total of 12,200.

For every 7 renewal subscriptions 6,000 extra, a total of 9,500.

For every 7 back subscriptions 4,000 extra, a total of 6,800.

For every 40 merchant's coupons 1,000 extra, a total of 2,000.

Arthur Townshend.
Bolden, Brown & Weimer.
J. E. Harned.
H. C. Sincell.
Dixon & Kelso.
Thos. Little.
Gonder's Pharmacy.
G. C. Martin & Co.
J. W. Hart.
J. M. Davis & Sons.
Samuel Lawton & Sons.
H. Creutzburg.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

For every three 2-year subscriptions 25,000 bonus, making a total of 135,000.

For every two 20-year subscriptions 75,000 extra, making a total of 135,000.

The three 5-year subscriptions may be for either one or two parties.

The two 20-year subscriptions may be for either one or two parties.

The following shows the official standing of contestants after the first and second counts:

	First Count	Second Count	Total
May McRobie	60,475	93,475	153,950
Bern. Dewitt	56,475	104,650	161,125
Bernice Bowers	15,000	28,000	43,000
Bessie Echard	14,900	5,500	20,400
Mar. Glotfelty	9,650	15,000	24,650
Blanche Clark	7,575	8,575	16,150
Laura Sanders	3,200	9,400	12,600
Madge Enlow	2,900	5,650	8,550
Alma Turney	1,700	2,300	4,000
Ella Cleveland	1,225	1,225	2,450
Jean DeBerry	700	1,500	2,200
Bessie Ault	650	1,600	2,250
Anna Bell	350		350
Bessie Hinebaugh	275		275
Josephine Brown'g	275		275
Margaret White	250		250
Maize Prevost	150		150
Orlie Dunham	100		100

LETTER FROM C. W HPDSON.

Greets His Garrett County Friends Through The Rebublican.

I have so many of you and so many asked me to write to them that I could not afford the stationery, therefore as all editors have nothing to do but sit in their sanctums and gather in the sheckels, I thought I would let the good editor of this paper pay for the paper. Besides, he needs something occasionally to fill up space.

We left Mt. Lake Park on train No. 3 and soon the Glades of Garrett were behind us. We found when we reached the Little Kanawha river that it was out of its banks from recent rains. It was here that we saw the first stern-wheel steamer that we had seen since we lived in Kentucky. It looked very familiar, though very small. When we reached Cincinnatti night was at hand. We thought that we would have a little time to walk around and see some of the town, but the train on which we came was a little behind time, so we did not have long to wait before we boarded one of the oddest little accommodation trains which scrambled out of the station backwards and took us over into Kentucky to Latonia where one of the fine trains of the L. & N. railroad was waiting for us. When we got off the accommodation to get on the other train we could have thought we were in Africa. A mob of negroes surrounded the train for no ostensible purpose that I could see except to see the wheels go round. The through trains of the L. & N. are very convenient. All the day coaches have reclining chairs and are well lighted. We were soon running across the blue grass and arrived in Louisville about nine o'clock in the evening. I think we made three stops there. It seemed we were on a see-Washington automobile and where taking in the town. The train would run for a few minutes and then stop and then go on again for a while. After we had seen Fourth Avenue and a part of Mrs. Wiggs' Cabbage patch we at last pulled out for Nashville. At Glasgow Junction we passed over a part of the Mammoth Cave and anyone of a vivid imagination might of heard the gnomes as they carved out the wonderful subterranean halls.

We had planned to make connections in Montgomery, Alabama, with a train which would have caused us to reach our destination twenty four hours sooner than we did, but one can never count on making connections in the South. When we reached Nashville we found that the train from St. Louis was two hours late so we were shunted over a siding to wait for it. All of you have probably been reading about the floods of the Mississippi. Between Nashville and Birmingham much of the country was under water. It sometimes seemed that the train was running through a lake studded with trees. We stopped in Birmingham long enough to say we had been there and then we were off for Montgomery where we arrived an hour after our train had left. We were not sorry when we remembered that we were in the first capital of the Confederate States of America. As we entered the porch we saw a bronze star in the marble pavement and inscribed on the star was the information that Jefferson Davis, the president of the Confederecy, had stood on that spot when he took the oath of office at his inauguration. I asked my wife to stand there while I took her picture. When we entered the building a genuine Johnny Reb, gray uniform and all, met us and escorted us all over the building and showed us many things of interert connected with the days of the civil war. Among them were the many battle flags which had been captured by the Union troops in battle and which the United States government a few years ago returned. This act of courtesy is much appreciated by the people of the South. I think the guides name was Yelverton and he considered it to be more an honor to have been one of StonewallJackson's men than to be president of the United States. There is also here one of the most beautiful monuments I have ever seen to the soldiers and sailors of the Confederacy.

We left Montgomery about eight o'clock over the West of Alabama railroad for Selma. There was a notice in the car I think must have been writen by an Irishman, it was such a bull. It read as follows: "All passengers are requested to keep their feet off the seats and the conductors are ordered to see that they do not do this." We spent the night in Selma and most of the next day. It is a very pretty little town which is supported by a large cotton trade. The Alabama river gives access to the gulf by water and there are three or four railroad lines passing through there. We arrived here in Thomaston an the second afternoon after we left. The country around is slightly rolling. The soil is sandy with a clay subsoil and seems to be well adapted to raising cotton and negroes. There is a plenty of both and both seem to be of a good variety. Nearly all the horses here are mules, which would be naturally expected, but there are some very fine saddle and driving horses. The people are kind and friendly and gave us a hearty welcome. One of the letters of the alphabet was lost on the way down. I have not been able to hear a medial "R" since I have been here. There seems to be no use for it except at the beginning of a word. The speech is soft and pleasant to the ear, but would of course sound strange to anyone not used to it.

Roses and other flowers are in bloom and strawberries are ripe. Peaches and figs are as large as pigeon eggs and will be ripe in May. There is a plenty of garden "sas" for all those who like it, but we do miss the mountain water. Artesian wells are used to a great extent and the water is mineral and tastes like salts. The folks here like it and say we will. Perhaps we will if we live long enough, but I would rather have a drink out of the crystal spring at Mt. Lake Park.

I guess the editor will balk if I take up any more of his space so I will quit and write more at another time.

C. W. HUDSON.

The big Bradley Farm has been cut up into little farms and will be sold at public auction May 28.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Connecticut Insurance Company
OF HARTFORD.
JANUARY 1, 1912.

Cash Capital,	$1,000,000.00
Reserve for Reissuance,	4,058,783.74
Reserve for all Outstanding Claims,	341,521.28
Net Surplus,	2,117,286.39
Total Assets,	$7,515,091.41

J. D. BROWN, President.
W. T. HOWE, Sec'y. JOHN A. COSMUS, Ass't Sec'y.
FRED. A. THAYER, Resident Agent, Oakland, Md.

Copyright 190
Chas L. Stiles
Columbus, O.

REV. J. H. CUPPETT,
BREEDER OF
Black and White Orpingtons
STOCK EGGS AND CHICKS FOR SALE
DEER PARK, MD.

FOR SALE
Very Cheap

Durham Cow,
Farm Roller,
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.

Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.

See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

WANTED—A nurse girl. Apply to Mrs. Wm. R. Offutt, Oakland.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN
About 60 Acres of Land
Within 1 1-8 miles of Loch Lynn Heights.
Address R, Republican Office,
Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.

After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.

25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00

Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.

PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

ATTENTION, MR. FARMER!

In your efforts to improve your soil, to grow better crops, and make farming "worth while," have you been getting the worth of your money spent for fertilizer? Do you realize that when you buy a ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE **that you are getting more than four times as much** Phosphoric acid for your money as when buying the expensive acid phosphate? Do you realize that

When buying one ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE you get fully as much Phosphoric Acid, for one-half the money, as when buying one ton of Ground Bone, which repeated tests show produces no better results than the Ground Phospnate? Do you know that we guarantee that

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade cantains 1,223 pounds of B. P. L. (Bone Phosphate of Lime)? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains 560 pounds of Phosphoric Acid? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains **750 Pounds of Lime?** That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains 244.6 pounds of Phosphoric? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains [according to a recent test made by the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station] 5.37 per cent *available* [2 per cent citric acid test] when applied to the soil direct? That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade cantains, according to the analysis, 107.4 lbs. of *available* phosphoric acid for the first crop's use, if applied under proper conditions, and *leaves 452 pounds of phosphoric acid to become available for the use of future crops?* That

One ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade contains sufficient Phosphoric Acid supply the needs of one acre of land for from five to six years after it is applied, and will become available as it is needed from year to year by the growing plant? That

One ton af our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE of a 28 per cent grade will cost, delivered at most any point in the Southern, Central, Northern or New England States, from $8.00 to $10.00 per ton of 2,000 pounds, if bought in carloads in bulk.

Are you aware that one ton of acid phosphate of a 14 per cent grade, which is being sold and used so extensively throughout the country, contains only one-half as much Phosphoric Acid, only half as much Phosphorus, and **less than one-half as much lime,** as one ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE?

Are you aware that nearly one-half of this acid phosphate consists of sulphuric acid, a product which is not only valueless as a fertilizer, but which is actually harmful to the soils, as it renders them more acid?

Are you aware that one ton of acid phosphate of a 14 per cent grade containing only 280 pounds of Phosphoric Acid, will cost you just about twice as much as a ton of our NATURAL FINE GROUND PHOSPHATE **containing 560 pounds of Phosphoric acid?**

We vouch for the truth of these statements, and if you have not figured these things out for yourself it is high time you were beginning to "sit up and take notice." We will be pleased to give you any further information you may desire if you will address

FARMERS GROUND ROCK PHOSPHATE CO.,
MT. PLEASANT, TENNESSEE.

D. J. Swartzentruber of Oakland is our agent for Garrett County, Md. He will be pleased to attend your wants. For further information call on him.

I wish to have all the orders I can get for Rock Phosphate in by May 20th for buckwheat, so please send me a postal card and state how many sacks of 150 lbs. to a sack. This will cost 66c per sack, cash, from the car at Oakland. This fertilizer has proven to do just as much good as Double Eagle or any other kind that has been tried side by side with this. 200 lbs. per acre is usually put on. Thank you for an order. D. J. SWARTZENTRUBER, Oakland, Md., R. 2, Box 66.

The REPUBLICAN For Fine Printing

KISS IN THE DARK

The Meeting In the Train and the Close of the Episode.

By ESTHER VANDEVEER.

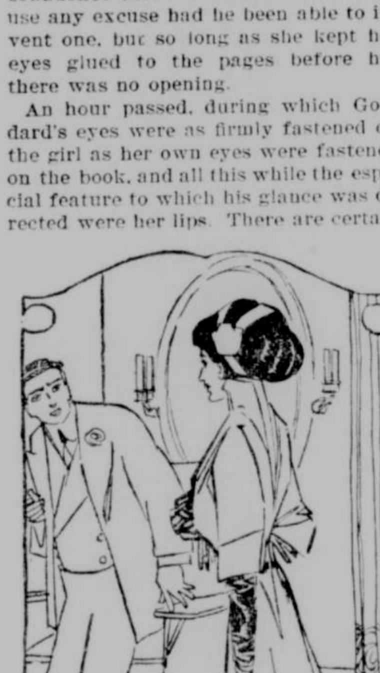
[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

George Goddard, starting for the seashore one day in July, felt so buoyant that it seemed he must go up in the air like a balloon. He flung his belongings down into a seat, then walked through the cars, out on to the platform, anywhere, everywhere. He was so happy he couldn't keep still. Then came the cry "All aboard!" He jumped on to the train and rolled out of the station, it seemed, on strewn flowers.

In a seat on the opposite side of the car sat a young lady reading a book. She was tastefully dressed. Her hair shimmered in the sun that streamed in at the window beside her. She was an altogether attractive looking person. The girl seemed to be absorbed in her book, and there was no chance to scrape an acquaintance. Had she been without reading matter he might have resorted to the old device of offering her a magazine, a book or a paper, but since she was already supplied to offer more would make the underlying motive too apparent.

The girl seemed to be unaware that there was a young man in the car who was eying her longingly. The book she was reading must have been absorbing, for she did not pause a moment to look out of the window or anywhere else for that matter—not even in the direction of the admiring Goddard. His happiness excited in him a confidence that would have led him to use any excuse had he been able to invent one, but so long as she kept her eyes glued to the pages before her there was no opening.

An hour passed, during which Goddard's eyes were as firmly fastened on the girl as her own eyes were fastened on the book, and all this while the especial feature to which his glance was directed were her lips. There are certain lips that can only be described by one word—kissable—and this girl's lips were of that kind. Surely it was dangerous for a youngster just escaped from a treadmill to sit for a whole hour looking at a pair of kissable lips. Indeed, Goddard, worked upon by his gladness of heart, the beautiful morning, the attractiveness of the girl and those two delicately curved virmilion lips, did that which the moment after it was done filled him with consternation. When the train dashed into a tunnel he made a dash for her, threw his arms around her neck, there was a momentary struggle, and he had kissed her.



SHE WAS THE GIRL WITH THE KISSABLE LIPS.

It was all over within a quarter of a minute, and luckily so, for the tunnel was a very short one; indeed, so short that no lamps had been lighted in the car. When the train shot out into daylight Goddard was looking out of the window with apparent unconcern, though his heart was beating like a kettledrum. It was some time before he dared look at the girl, but when he did she was reading her book. There was another woman who sat in the seat next back of her who was fanning herself vigorously with an appearance of annoyance. Goddard wondered if he had made a mistake. He was not sure. This set him to thinking. If he had kissed the wrong person the kiss in the dark had been just as delicious as if he had kissed the right one. Singular, wasn't it?

But Goddard was quite sure he had kissed the girl with the kissable lips. She sat two seats in advance of him and on the opposite side. In order to make sure of going the right distance he had put his hand on backs of the two seats in passing. No; he had kissed the right person, but why did the woman in the rear seat look so flustered, and why was the girl in front so undisturbed? It was a mystery that he could not solve.

The conductor called "Pebble Beach," and the train slowed up at the station at which Goddard was to stop. Collecting his hand baggage, he arose. The girl with the kissable lips arose too. She left the car in advance of him and, giving her hand baggage and checks to a cabman, entered the cab, while her admirer entered another. When he was driven up to his hotel the girl was ascending the steps.

Goddard felt uneasy. A friend of his mother's had given him a note of introduction to a Miss Margaret Deane, who was at the hotel or expected to be there soon after his arrival. Suppose the young lady he had kissed should be this Margaret Deane? And suppose she knew he had kissed her? He shuddered. Unless she were a woman of rare good sense and discretion she could make it hot for him. Should she tell the story to his friends he might better take passage for Australia or some port where he would be lost to his former existence. When he had fancied that he might have kissed the wrong woman he had been much displeased and disappointed. Now he hoped he had.

Going to his room, he changed his dress for dinner. Just before going into the dining hall he passed the girl he had kissed. She was walking through the hall. She did not notice him. He was encouraged to think that either he had kissed the other woman or that this one did not connect him with the person who had kissed her.

On the register he found the name of Margaret Deane, it having been placed there not far from his own. After dinner he called a servant, gave him his card with his note of introduction and told him to find Miss Deane and deliver them. The servant returned and said Miss Deane would meet Mr. Goddard in the drawing room. Goddard went there and waited a few minutes, when the lady entered. She was the girl with the kissable lips.

She advanced to meet Goddard without the slightest indication of ever having seen him before. The blood suddenly departed from his cheeks; but, encouraged by her manner, he regained .confidence and was enabled to stammer some commonplace remarks. Then when they came to chat more freely he observed her closely with a view to discover whether there was evidence of her knowing that he was the person who had taken the liberty the consequences of which had thrown him into so great a terror. He could not detect the slightest sign of her ever having seen him before or of antagonism or embarrassment at meeting him. Surely he must have kissed the wrong woman after all.

Mr. Goddard saw more or less of Miss Deane. His mind was on his secret, and he could not let it alone. He was impelled to discover what would have been his fate had she been kissed by him, as he had intended, knowing him to be the culprit. He made a supposititious case in which a friend of his had done the same thing and asked her had she been the girl kissed what she would have done.

"A man I had never seen and knew nothing about?" she asked.

"Yes."

"I don't know what I should have done openly; inwardly I should have despised the man who kissed me."

He shuddered.

Toward the end of his vacation Goddard recovered largely from his fright. Every day he felt more and more sure that he had kissed the woman who had sat behind Miss Deane, and he sincerely hoped that that woman had gone to the other side of the globe for a permanent residence. Had he kissed Miss Deane surely she would have given some intimation of the fact that she had passed through the experience of the person he had mentioned in the supposititious case.

But one day he received a terrible scare. Miss Deane appeared one morning on the beach, her neckwear pinned with a horseshoe scarf or stickpin the exact duplicate of one he had owned. This would not have been so terrifying had it not been that he had worn his horseshoe in his scarf on the day he came up from the city to the seashore. He had noticed soon after his arrival that he had lost it and, recalling the circumstances of his journey, had remembered that when going to the train on a street car he had been jostled in a crowd. He had assumed that at this moment he had been relieved of his pin. Now, seeing its exact counterpart on Miss Deane, he was seized with one of those alarms that are the result of a guilty conscience.

He joined the young lady and riveted his eye on the pin she wore. It looked familiar. A horseshoe is a common form of scarfpin, but this was certainly very like the one he had lost.

"Rather a neat pin that of yours," he remarked.

"Do you admire it?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, I suppose I'll have to give it to you. It's really a man's pin." She removed it from her person and handed it to him.

"Oh, really, I didn't mean to ask for it."

"I don't value it. It's one I found."

Goddard's heart began to beat faster.

"Found! May I ask where?"

"The owner lost it on the train, I fancy, the day I came up here."

Goddard's heart stood still.

"Did you find it on the floor?"

"No."

"Well, then, where did you find it?"

"Why, to tell the truth, I didn't find it at all. I took it."

Goddard's knees were beginning to give way beneath him.

"Won't you tell me," he stammered, "how you came by it?"

"Yes. Before I came up here a friend of mine told me that she would give a young man a note of introduction to me, showing me his photograph. I saw him get on to the train. In a tunnel some one kissed me. In the struggle my hand brushed against his scarfpin and I seized it."

"He ought to be tarred and feathered."

A burst of laughter from the girl, and the episode was ended.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

(Continued from Page Four)

Weimer says in crediting to him the defeat of the Oakland Local Option bill I do him "too much honor." Keep the change. He is entitled to, and will have earned, all the "honor" such proceedings brings to any man. In his latest effusion he points out how easy it would have been to secure the passage of the Oakland Bill in the House, yet in his former whinnie he endeavored to have it appear that the task was too great for any member to accomplish—that the bill came over to the House too late; that it was not in the hands of the Temperance committee at all, and that any effort he might have made in its favor would have been of no avail. Hypocrisy again—or ignorance, which? Weimer knows, should know, that the House Temperance committee was named by the Speaker at the behest of the Baltimore City gang and that the committee was controlled by the "wets" who were in the majority on that committee. He knows, or should know, that the House Temperance committee would report no measure providing for local option anywhere in the State, unless compelled to do so, and right here, in these circumstances, is where the good (or bad) offices of the Garrett county temperance enthusiast (?) could have been effective. Had Weimer and his colleagues, Messrs. Lawton and Long, with his Senator, gone to the Temperance committee and demanded that the Oakland bill be reported, Weimer knows the rules could have been suspended as often as was necessary to report the bill and push it along to its final passage, had he been favorably inclined to such procedure. But with the Garrett Delegation divided—with even one member (Weimer) of the Delegation opposed to the bill, however impecunious that member may have been, the Temperance committee had all the excuse, argument and precedent necessary to hold the bill and strangle it to death—and this was done. The Oakland Bill was smothered by the Temperance committee, not because of Weimer's self-opinionated influence one way or the other, but because the committee reported nothing in the way of temperance legislation which they were not actually compelled to report by positive and united action on the part of the delegation in interest.

Weimer contends that he wanted all of Garrett county to vote on the local option proposition for Oakland, and he flaunts this, and Senator Speicher's alleged refusal to accept such a proposition, in the face of the people as an evidence of his own sincerity and of the Senator's treachery. More rot—or ignorance: Weimer knows, or should know, that under the provisions of the Anti-Saloon League Local Option Bill ALL "DRY" TERRITORY WAS EXEMPTED FROM VOTING, and the question of voting for or against the saloons was to be submitted only to the "wet" sections. Isn't that so, Mr. Weimer? Isn't that the very thing which defeated the Anti-Saloon League State-wide Bill—the adoption of an amendment which left only the "dry" territory to come in under the provisions of the bill, and these could not vote at all? Is that right or wrong? Yet you boast of your sincerity in the temperance cause and your consuming desire to see local option for your home city by a means which you must have known was forbidden and prohibited by the State-wide Bill itself? Out upon such counterfeit temperance loyalty!

This controversy has reached the stage where self-respect compels me to halt. After reading Delegate Weimer's first attack upon Senator Speicher through me, in which Weimer endeavored to make out as erroneous and unworthy of belief certain facts and statements which I had given to the people of Garrett county through my news letters from Annapolis—I set out, on reading this, to prevent any injustice being done to the distinguished Senator from Garrett through me, and also to prove that what I had written for the Oakland papers concerning Delegate Weimer and his defeat of the Oakland Local Option Bill was true. In this I have succeeded. Having, in my article under date of April 16th, buried the Garrett County Statesman under an avalanche of fact and corroborative evidence sustaining everything I had said or intimated concerning him previously, and the Oakland Local Option Bill as well, now attempts to evade the whole proposition and side—step my proofs and of his questionable conduct with respect to Senator Speicher's bill. Ignoring entirely my complete exposure of his inconsistency and contemptible misrepresentations, he would dispose of the whole matter by brazenly confessing "Yes, I killed the Oakland Local Option Bill and would do it again," and then runs from the field, returning with renewed inspiration (from some source) to his wanton attack upon Hon. Harvey J. Speicher, the State Senator from his own county, hoping thereby to divert the attention of the public from the humiliating position in which I have forced him, and in which sorry plight I will now leave him. Under the circumstances as the people of Garrett county know them I will be sustained by public sentiment in my refusal to follow Mr. Weimer further in his rambles and meaderings through the sump-holes and muck-marshes among which he so much delights to roam.

Weimer said he could not get a copy of the Oakland Local Option Bill; but I showed to the public how he could have gotten a copy, or the original bill itself, had he desired to get either. He said Senator Speicher did not confer with him and the Garrett Delegation concerning the Oakland Bill after it had passed the Senate and went over to the House; but I produced a signed statement from Delegates Lawton and Long that the Senator had conferred with them on the bill and that Weimer was present and participated in the conference. He declared that the Oakland Bill reached the House too late to be acted upon before the end of the session; but I showed conclusively and positively that Weimer could have had the bill reported by the Temperance committe and pushed forward to final passage under suspension of the rules had he so desired. He said that the people of Oakland did not want the Local Option Bill passed; but I published a telegram from Oakland's representatives temperance people urging Weimer and his colleagues to "Pass the Speicher Local Option Bill." These and other excuses for his failure to act in behalf of the Oakland Bill were given to the public; but privately—to me personally, and in the hearing of at last two reputable witneses—the only excuse he offered was because Senator Speicher had not consulted him before he introduced the bill in the Senate. On this account, he said, he not only would not make any effort to have the bill reported and passed, but he would prevent its passage if it were possible for him to do so—and he did.

I said Weimer had defeated the Oakland Local Option Bill and that he alone must assume the responsibility for its defeat. I challenged Weimer to refute my specific charges. Have I proved my case, citizens of Garrett county? Have I convicted Weimer of every charge made against him? I leave it for you to decide, and I am quite willing to abide by your virdict.

Weimer stands alone in his views, statements, opinions, charges and denials in connection with all temperance legislation. Against him and on my side are Senator Speicher, Delegates Lawton and Long. Four against one—and such a one it is!

Weimer also stands alone in his personal opinions, version and assumptions involving Senator's motives, purposes and intentions with reference to the Anti-Saloon League Local Option Bill.

Who are the people going to beleive? Who, in all candor, honesty and justice, can they believe?

Certainly not Weimer, in the face of all the circumstances and the facts.

Discredited by his own neighbors and former friends, humiliated and defeated—beaten at his own game, or, more probably at the game put up to him to play by some one else, some power behind the "bund," it matters nothing now—it is to be hoped the Garrett county Statesman will by this time have learned that—

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again."

J. J. ROBINSON.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, May 16, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, June 3, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

At 1 o'clock p. m., on the above date, Road Case No. 210 will be taken up for adoption or rejection. All parties interested are expected to be present. Said road beginning on the Aurora road at the gate of Mr. S. J. Lichty, in Election Dist. No 8 and running through the lands of Messrs. Lichty, Schrock, Fike, Martin, Gnagey, Best, Roth and Knepp and to intersect the Horse Shoe Run road at the Red House.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

CHAPTER 480

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments Section 1 of Chapter 6 of the Acts of 1898, entitled "an Act for the further protection of pheasants, partridges or quail, woodcock, wild turkey and rabbit in Garrett County."

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that Section 1 of Chapter 6 of the Acts of 1898, entitled "an Act for the further protection of pheasants, patridges or quail, woodcock, wild turkey and rabbits in Garrett County," be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that no person, corporation or company shall at any time kill or expose for sale, transport, have in possession, any pheasant, partridge or quail, woodcock, wild turkey and rabbit, after the same has been killed, for any purpose, except for consumption of food within the State of Maryland; nor kill, expose for sale or have in possession any of the above named game, with the intention of sending or transporting or having the same sent or transported beyond the limits of said State; provided, that nothing herein shall prevent non-residents who have taken out license to hunt in said county from taking with them out of said county any of the above-named game which they may have killed in said county.

2. And be it enacted, that any person who shall have any of the aforementioned birds or game in their possession in Garrett County, except during the months in which the killing or catching of the same is allowed by law, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be fined not less than ten dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars for each bird or game animal that they may have in their possession.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 597

AN ACT to provide employment at hard labor for certain classes of prisoners who may be confined in the County Jail of Garrett County or other persons of Garrett County, under sentence imposed by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, or any of the Justices of the Peace of said county, having criminal jurisdiction.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland that certain additional sections, to be numbered 251, 252, 253 and 254, under sub-title "Crimes and Punishments," be and the same are hereby added to Article Twenty of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Garrett County," and sections to be and remain a part of the local law for Garrett County.

Section 2. And be it enacted, that in addition to any sentence of confinement in the county jail of Garrett County which may be imposed in cases of conviction for assault, drunkenness, disorderly conduct, disturbing the public peace, vagrancy or petit larceny, where the punishment described by law shall not exceed one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary or house of correction, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, or any justice of the peace for Garrett County having criminal jurisdiction, said court or justice may, in the discretion of said court or justice also in said sentence direct that any prisoner over sixteen years of age who may be convicted of any of the offences enumerated as above, shall be subject to perform hard labor for and during the period of his imprisonment, on the public roads of Garrett County, or on the public streets of any incorporated town, the town authorities of such town so employing such convict shall be charged with the expense which may attend such employment.

Section 3. And be it enacted, that the hard labor provided for in the preceding section shall be performed, if within the corporate limits of any incorporate town, under the supervision and direction of the town commissioners and bailiff of such town, and if on the public roads of Garrett County, then under the supervision and direction of the County commissioners or the road supervisor of any district who may be authorized by the County commissioners to work the same; and the sheriff of Garrett County, upon the demand of any bailiff, supervisor or other persons duly authorized to make such demand, is hereby authorized and required to deliver such prisoner to the party so making the demand and entitled to receive the same, whenever and at such times as he may be legally required; and the labor to be performed by such convict may include every service necessary for the purpose of draining, grading, paving or repairing such public streets or highways of Garrett County, within or without the limits of any incorporated town therein.

Section 4. And be it enacted, that the officer or other person having such prisoner in charge, shall have power and authority to compel such labor, and shall be responsible for the safe keep and return to prison of such convict to the custody of the sheriff at the end of each day's labor, which day's labor shall be within the discretion of the officer or other person so supervising at the time, but shall not exceed ten hours work or labor for any day he may be employed; and any prisoner so convicted and sentenced, who shall refuse to perform the labor required of him, shall incur the penalty of two days additional imprisonment for every day he may so refuse, and this provision shall be included in the sentence of the court or justice by whom the same may be rendered; but no prisoner shall be compelled to perform such labor whose health is not in a condition to allow the same, and the certificate of the physician to the jail or other physician in said county shall be sufficient to excuse such labor.

Section 5. And be it enacted, that if any officer or other person having such prisoner in charge for the performance of such work or labor, connive at or, by his wilful neglect, permit the escape of any such prisoner, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon indictment and conviction of such offence in the Circuit Court for Garrett County be fined not less than twenty or more than fifty dollars, or be confined in the county jail of the county, and be subject to the same penalty of hard labor for a period equal to the unexpired term of the prisoner so escaping, or both, in the discretion of the court.

Section 6. And be it enacted, that this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 11, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate

CHAPTER 481

AN ACT to divide Election District Number Eight of Garrett County into two precincts:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that Election District Number Eight of Garrett County be and the same is hereby divided into two voting precincts, to be known, respectively, as the "first" and "second" election precincts of the Eighth Election District of said Garrett County. The division line between the said precincts shall be as follows: The first precinct shall be the territory within the following outlines, to wit: All that part of said Election District Number Eight as now laid out and established, East of the summit of Backbone Mountain and East of the top of the Mountain to the line of Election District Number Seven.

The second precinct shall be the territory of said district, as now laid out and established, on the West side of said summit of Back Bone Mountain and on the West side of the Mountain to the line of Election District Number Seven.

The voting or polling place for the said first precinct shall be at the Ho e Place, the former polling place for said district, and voting or polling place for the said second precinct shall be at the Red House.

Section 2. For the purpose of registration the supervisors of election for said county shall provide the register of voters for said district, before the time of registration of voters, under the provisions of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws, with two duplicate registry books, for the registration of the voters of said respective precincts; and the said register of the voters shall, at his session of 1912, make full registry of the voters of said respective precincts from the registration book of said district, allotting such voters to the precinct in which they respectively reside, by transcribing the names of such voters from the present registry of voters for said district, or in case of a new registration under any amendment of said Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws, then said register of voters shall register anew in said respective registries the names of all qualified voters in said respective precincts, as shall apply to him and prove the proper qualifications for registry. In case the said register shall have to make a transcript (instead of a new registration) he shall be allowed a sum not exceeding forty dollars, to be paid by the County Commissioners of said county, for such transcript.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 479

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments Section 41 of Article 12 of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Garrett County," sub title "County Commissioners," and to add a new section thereto, to be known as Section 41A.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly, That Section 41 of Article 12 of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Garrett County," sub-title "County Commissioners," be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments, and a new section added to be known as Section 41A, so as to read as follows:

Section 41. Whenever it shall become necessary to sell any land in Garrett County, because of the non-payment of the State and County taxes due thereon, it shall and may be lawful for the County Commissioners to purchase said lands, or such part thereof as may be necessary for the amount of said taxes, and if the taxpayer, in whose name said land was assessed and sold, shall not within two years from the day of said sale pay and discharge said taxes, interest and costs, the title to said land shall become absolute in said County Commissioners, as against said delinquent taxpayer, and the County Commissioners are authorized to sell said land, at either public or private sale, and to convey the same to the purchaser thereof after reporting said sale and after the ratification thereof by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, and a good title shall be vested in the purchaser of said land, as against said delinquent taxpayer.

Section 41A. That the title to all lands in Garrett County heretofore sold by the County Treasurer to the County Commissioners under the provisions of Section 41 of this Article shall become absolute in the County Commissioners, as against the taxpayer in whose name said land was assessed and sold, after the first day of January, 1913, provided, the County Commissioners shall give one month's notice by publication in some newspaper published in Garrett County, prior to the first day of October, 1912, warning such delinquent taxpayers that unless said taxes, interest and cost accrued against said lands are paid and discharged before the first day of January, 1913, that title to said lands shall become absolute in the County Commissioners, as against the person or persons in whose name or names said lands were assessed and sold; which notice shall contain a brief description of the lands, the name of the persons in whose name the same was assessed and sold and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon; and all of said lands not redeemed by payment, as aforesaid, before the first day of January, 1913, shall be held as the property of Garrett County, and the County Commissioners are authorized at any time thereafter to sell said lands or any of them, either at public or private sale, and after reporting said sale or sales to the Circuit Court for Garrett County, and after the ratification thereof by said court, to convey the same to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, and a good title shall be vested in the purchaser or purchasers of said land, as against said delinquent taxpayer or taxpayers.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 445

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendment Sections Three and Seven of Article One of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Allegany County" and Article 12, "Garrett County" sub-title "Miners and Operators Co-operative Relief Fund," as the same was enacted by Chapter 153 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed in the year 1910.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that sections Three and Seven of Article One of the Code of Public Laws of Maryland, title "Allegany County" and Article Twelve, title "Garrett County" sub-title "Miners and Operators Co-operative Relief Fund" as the same was enacted by Chapter 153 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland passed in the year 1910 be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

Section 3. There is hereby created for Allegany and Garrett Counties respectively, a fund for the relief and sustenance of employees and their dependents, when such said employees have sustained injuries or disability in the discharge of their duty, and for the relief and sustenance of the dependents of such employees when death has resulted from such injuries, said fund to be made up of the proceeds of the tax hereinafter levied and the increments from the investment thereof, as well as such donations and legacies as may be made thereto.

In order to create and maintain said fund a tax is hereby levied and imposed upon each operator and employee as follows:

Upon each employee in Allegany County a tax of twenty-seven cents and upon each employe in Garrett County a tax of thirty-eight cents for each month or fraction of a month that he is employed by any operator, and upon each operator in Allegany County a tax of twenty-seven cents and in Garrett County a tax of thirty-eight cents for each month or fraction of a month in respect of each employee paying the tax aforesaid and employed by said operator in Allegany and Garrett Counties.

Such tax shall be due and payable monthly to the Treasurer of Allegany and Garrett Counties, respectively, in which the mine is operated, and payable on or before the twenty-fifth day of the month next succeeding the month for which such tax is payable, in order to secure the effectual payments of such tax each operator is authorized and required to deduct and retain from the wages of each employee employed by him, on his pay-rolls in Allegany County the sum of twenty-seven cents and in Garrett County the sum of thirty eight cents per month or fraction of a month, if said employee be employed for less than a month, and on or before the fifteenth day of the month next succeeding the month for which such deduction is made shall make a report of the number of employees so employed under oath to the Treasurer of Allegany or Garrett County where the particular mine is located, and on or before the twenty-fifth day of said succeeding month shall pay over unto the Treasurer of Allegany or Garrett County, as the case may be, the total amount so deducted and retained from the wages of the employees for the proceeding month, together with a like amount to be paid by the operator. It shall be the duty of the County Commissioners of Allegany and Garrett Counties, respectively, to enforce, by appropriate remedies, the collection and payment of the tax hereby levied; and to all taxes in default there shall be added and collected interest at the rate of six per centum per annum from the date when due.

Section 7. When the assessments imposed and collected by the Treasurer of Allegany County shall amount to thirty-five thousand dollars surplus and in Garrett County shall amount to fifteen thousand dollars surplus, over and above the pending and accrued claims on the same under this act, such Treasurer shall report the fact to the County Commissioners of their respective county, whereupon the said Board of County Commissions are hereby empowered and directed to remit temporarily the taxes hereby imposed from month to month as long as (and no longer) such surplus shall exceed thirty-five thousand dollars in Allegany County and fifteen thousand dollars in Garrett County, and when it shall be reduced to said sums or under, mentioned above, the said tax shall become again payable as provided by this Act.

It shall be the duty of the Treasurer of his respective county to invest, under the orders of the County Commissioners, any surplus above the sum of two thousand dollars in his hands, in such public bonds as said Commissioners may direct and to credit such fund with the interest derived therefrom; and upon the retirement from office or any disqualification to act of such Treasurer the entire fund, including such bonds and the books and papers pertaining to such funds, shall be delivered by such Treasurer to his successor in office, who shall receipt for the same.

Section 2. Be it enacted, That all rights and liabilities incurred under the sections hereby repealed and re-enacted shall not be impaired or effected, but shall continue and remain in full force and effect and any suit begun or hereinafter to be brought upon such rights or liabilities shall not be abated by reason of this enactment.

Section 3. Be it enacted that this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing in a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1912.

ALBERT J. ALMONEY,
Chief Clerk of the House.

CHAPTER 72

AN ACT to repeal Section Thirty-two of Article Twelve of the Code of Public Local Laws, title "Garrett County" sub title "County Commissioners" as re-enacted with amendments by the acts of the General Assembly of 1892, Chapter 506, and to re enact the same with amendments.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland that section Thirty-two of Article Twelve of the Code of Public Local Laws, title "Garrett County" sub title "County Commissioners" as re-enacted with amendments by the General Assembly of 1892, Chapter 506, is hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments so as to read as follows:

32. They shall meet on the first Monday of every month in each year, except during the months of March, April and September when they shall meet as follows:

They shall meet on the third Monday in March, the second Monday in April and the second Monday in September, and may call special meetings whenever they think proper.

Section 2. And be it enacted that this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 4, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1912.

ALBERT J. ALMONEY,
Chief Clerk of the House.

CHAPTER 85

AN ACT to pay to the School Commissioners of Garrett County a sum of money out of the State School tax.

Whereas, In view of the pressure of the present apportionment, especially upon Garrett County, of the State School tax, and the inability, without larger increase of county taxation, to keep her schools open for seven and one-half months, and in view of the fact that mountain ridges so divide the population of Garrett County, the largest county in the State in area, as to render school facilities for all of the children more expensive than in more central parts of the State; and,

Whereas, It has been unanimously recommended by the State Board of Education that such sum of money shall be paid out of the State School Fund to the Board of School Commissioners of Garrett County; therefore,

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the Comptroller of the Treasury be and he is hereby authorized and required to draw his warrant upon the Treasurer in favor of Garrett County School Board for the sum of four thousand dollars per annum for two years out of the proceeds of the State school tax before making apportionment thereof; provided, however, that no portion of said four thousand dollars per annum shall be used for any other purpose than for salaries and ordinary running expenses of said schools.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1912. NUMBER 13

DIXON & KELSO

WOOL! WOOL!

DIXON & KELSO

Are Offering 25c. Cash For Wool,

and will pay more if market advances.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

Wanted--40,000 lbs.

WOOL

For which will pay the Highest Market Price
Cash or Trade.

Saturday's Specials:

Lot Men's Women's Misses' and Children's Hosiery at 25 per cent. Reduction.

See Special Bargain Counter for SHOES.

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

$25,000 IN LOTS AND SMALL FARMS SOLD

Sale of Bradley Farm in Small Farms and Town Lots Results with Success.

The well advertised sale of the Bradley farm at Oakland, which was held on Tuesday of this week drew hundreds of people to this beautiful spot.

The Dixie Realty Co., of South Boston, Va., had charge of the sale and had two high class, experienced auctioneers who cried the same lot simultaneously. This is the first sale this well known company has made in this vicinity and is pronounced by all to be a wonderful success.

A good band, composed of Oakland and Keyser musicians, performed most creditably all during the sale and together with the spirited bidding enlivened the occasion.

The sale was entirely by auction and every property went to the highest bidder. The buyers soon became acquainted with the features of the sale as handled by the Dixie Realty Co., and evidenced by their purchases that they felt sure of honorable and fair dealing, and the courteous treatment of the managers of the sale gave every one a feeling of at home.

Two of the gratifying features of the sale was, first, that all the offerings were purchased by home people; second, that all the purchasers are well pleased, many having sold their purchases for a good profit before the deed was made, thus demonstrating their confidence in the values of one of the grandest sections of the State of Maryland.

The subdivision of this farm will result in great good to Oakland, as the property sold begins on the north side of the town and extends around its corporate limits westward for some distance.

The gentlemen composing the Dixie Realty Co. have won the confidence and respect of Garrett citizens and we hope they will continue the good work they have started in this community.

The sale approximated $25,000.

KRAUSE WAS SHOT BY HIS FRIEND, WHO IS NOW SORRY

Washington Barnard, of Bloomington, Blazed Away, Mistaking His Man.

Frank Krause, aged 38 years, of Bloomington, Md., is in the Western Marylahd Hospital at Cumberland to which place he was taken early Sunday morning, with a bullet in his right shoulder, the wound having been inflicted by his friend, Washington Barnard, of Bloomington, on Saturday shortly before midnight.

The shooting appears to have been the result of mistaken identity, and was not because of any ill-feeling. Krause was on his way home to the boarding house kept by the father of the man who shot him, and who resided next door. Hearing some voices in Barnard's house Krause stopped and knocked at the door. He states that after a short time the door was thrown open and Barnard raised his revolver and fired. Barnard it is said, asked who was at the door, and not receiving a reply he drew a revolver and opened the door. He said the man at the door raised his hand and thinking he was going to shoot or assault him, Barnard blazed away with his revolver.

Both men were very sorry about the affair, and so far Barnard has not been placed under arrest. Dr. H. M. Kemp dressed the wound on Krause's shoulder.

VETERANS IN BLUE WILL HONOR THEIR DEAD.

Decoration Day to be Fittingly Observed by the "Boys of '61."

The thinned-out army of veterans of the Civil War and the growing army of descendants of veterans will observe to-day with the solemnity that has marked Decoration Day here since its institution many years ago. Flowers will be placed upon the graves of those who died for their country and upon those who have since passed away. Tributes wil be paid by orators to their heroism and courage, the principal speaker in Oakland having been selected in the person of the Dr. A. B. Riker, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church, who delivered on Sunday last a sermon to the soldiers.

Crook Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, will hold memorial services at ten o'clock at the cemetery, to which point the members of the organization will be escorted from Sturgiss Drug Store by the Oakland band and other organized bodies, including the Knight of Pythias, the Red Men and Junior Order.

At the cemetery following the decoration of the graves of those who have answered the last roll-call the general order of Past Commander-in-Chief John A. Logan will be read, after which Dr. Riker will deliver an oration and then the Gettysburg Address of President Lincoln will be read by a member of the Post, with which the services at the cemetry will be brought to an end.

In the afternoon the new Knights of Pythias building will be dedicated. An elaborate program has been arranged for the occasion which will be carried out in full by members of the organization.

BITTINGER.

While driving from this place to Jennings on last Saturday evening, a portion of the harness gave way and the horse being driven by Asa Bittinger, ran away, overturning the buggy and slightly injuring Mr. Bittinger and his companion Austin Bittinger, but fortunately two young ladies who were in the party escaped unhurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stark, of Chaffee, W. Va., visited Mr. Stark's parents here the first part of this week.

Mrs. Samuel Slabach and daughter, Mrs. Hattie Bitner, of Mt. Lake Park, spent last week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Orendorf are attending the annual conference of the Amish church, over in Somerset county this week.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Wilt was buried at this place last Tuesday afternoon.

Master Lester and Irvin Bittinger walked from their home near Deer Park, to this village on last Saturday, and are spending a few days with old playmates.

Patterson Engle made a business trip to Grantsville last Saturday, to attend to the filing of an application for an increase of pension due him under the late pension act.

Messrs. John Kneicht, D. D. Otto and Simon Orendorf, of Elk Lick, Pa., were attending to some business matters here recently.

WEST VIRGINIA WINS IN BOUNDARY LINE CASE

Supreme Court Sustains Commission In Fixing State Line.

The last chapter of the famous boundary controversy between Maryland and West Virginia was written Monday when the United States Supreme Court sustained the majority of the boundary commission and definitely fixed the line which is to divide the two States. The court's opinion was another victory for West Virginia.

More than a year ago the court rendered a decree in the case, and while it was supposed at the time to be equally favorable to the two States the later perusal of the court's opinion indicated that West Virginia had got the better of the long fight. When the decree was entered the court appointed a commission of three to make the decision effective.

This commission, composed of W. McCulloh Brown, representing Maryland; J. K. Monroe, representing West Virginia, and Samuel S. Gannett, representing the United States Geological Survey, spent a year surveying the disputed territory and in fixing the boundary in accordance with the findings of the court originally. The commission's report was filed with the court and demurred to by Mr. Brown on the part of Maryland.

The exception taken by the Marylander resulted in a reopening of the case. The Geological Survey expert had sided with the West Virginians. The Supreme Court upheld the majority of the commission and ordered that the line be fixed in accordance with their views.

In its brief review of the case the court announced that the disputed part of the boundary would run from Deakins, on the old State line, along the south bank of the North Branch of the Potomac river, to the Pennsylvania line.

The court also stated that the expenses of the commission amounted to $17,154. Under the rulings each State is to bear half the total cost of the surveys and other work in connection with the exception of the final decree.

The Maryland-West Virginia boundary dispute dated from the erection of the latter State. The change in the course of the Potomac river caused the old line to be obscured, and several thousand acres of land was involved in the controversy

GRANTSVILLE

Our town was all excitement on Thursday morning, when it was learned that Governor Goldsborough and his newly appointed road commissioners would be in town for a short time. Quite a number of republicans gathered together to talk with his excellency, who reached town about 11 o'clock. In addition to the commissioners, Messrs. N. U. Bond, W. A. Smith and Senator Harvey J. Speicher accompanied him. The governor shook hands all around and gave a very short and pleasing address and promised that the new road commissioners would take up the matter of repairing the old national pike which we would be only too glad to see done. He also said that the funds in the state treasury were very low, and he would recommend a little cheaper road building than previously been done. We will be glad to have it done, no matter how cheap the work.

We were mistaken last week in reporting C. A. Bender having bought the automobile at Mrs. C. D. Hershberger's sale. It was bought in for Mrs. Hershberger. Mr. Bender has since purchased a fine six-passenger Overland car. Mr. J. J. Bender has also bought one of the same make.

Mr. John O. Getty went to Winchester, Va., to visit his brother-in-law, Dr. G. C. Keller.

Mrs. Marshall Beachy and Miss Gertie Hone have gone to Friendsville to spend some time.

Misses Angelo and Wilda Getty, two of Grantsville's popular young ladies, spent Saturday and Sunday with Lucretia and Almira Boucher.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller went to Oakland Sunday in Mr. Diefienbach's automobile. Mrs. Miller intends spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. George Bishoff.

Mrs. Jacob Bender went to Frostburg last Saturday shopping.

Quite a number of people from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Chas. Yommer, which took place in Salisbury, Pa., on Sunday evening.

EX-GOV. CROTHERS DIED EARLY SATURDAY MORNING

Had Been Ill Several Weeks with Bright's Disease

Ex-Governor Austin L. Crothers died at his home in Elkton at 12:10 o'clock Saturday morning.

At 10:30 o'clock Friday night, Governor Crothers was seized with convulsions, following which he relapsed into unconsciousness and remained in that condition up to the hour of his death. His physicians, Dr. William D. Cawlay and Dr. Howard Bratton, were called and notified the members of the family, all of whom were at the bedside when the end came.

Early in the day it was announced that the condition of Mr. Crothers was critical and his physicians announced that the end was only a few hours off. During the last forty-eight hours Mr. Crothers had been losing ground steadily and uraemic poison had caused his temperature to rise. He was unable to take any kind of stimulant.

MOTOR CYCLE GETS BEYOND CONTROL.

Rider in the Person of Mr. Bowie Johnson, Painfully Injured.

Mr. Bowie Johnson received a few days ago a new motor cycle and on Saturday afternoon after he had ridden it about town for an hour or two thinking he had mastered the mode of handling the machine, in company with Dr. B. Frank Selby and Mr. S. H. Jackson, mounted upon their machines, started out the State road. At the top of King's hill, two or three miles from town, Mr. Johnson lost control of the machine he was riding and it plunged forward down the steep hill at a speed estimated at forty miles an hour. Seeing that he was about to plunge into the retaining wall on a culvert near the bottom of the declivity Mr. Johnson jumped from the machine and striking upou his shoulder and face broke his collar bone and received other more or less painful injuries.

He was soon brought back to town where his injuries were dressed by Dr. Broadwater and he is now resting as comfortably as it is possible for one who has had like experience. Mr. Johnson's escape from even more serious injury is remarkable and he is to be congratulated.

His motor machine was very slightly damaged.

THE DEATH RECORD

DR. J. H. SHIRCLIFF

Dr. J. H. Shircliff, of Gorman, Md., died Monday morning at 6:30 o'clock at the home of his sister, Mrs. Annie E. Stemple, Gorman, Md., after an illness of four weeks, suffering from typhoid fever. Dr. Shircliff never married. He was 32 years old, and had dental offices at Kitzmiller, Md., and Gormania, W. Va. He was a member of the Red Men and the Modern Woodmen. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock with services at St. John's Catholic church, Gormania. The remains were taken to Little Orleans for interment on the afternoon train.

MRS. HARRIET AUGUSTINE.

Mrs. Harriet Augustine, wife of Jeremiah Augustine, of Keyser's Ridge, died at her home on Thursday, May 16th, aged 73 years, 11 months and 7 days. Death was due to heart failure and dropsy, having been ill for some time. Mrs. Augustine was well known at Keyser's Ridge and was held in high esteem in the community. She is survived by her husband and four children—one son, W. H. Augustine, of Keyser's Ridge; three daughters, Mrs. Chas. Hoffmeyer, of Akron, Ohio; Mrs. Harry Holliday, of Cove, Md., and Miss Anna at home. She was the mother of Frank Augustine, the young man whose untimely death was so greatly deplored a few months ago. Interment was made at Addison, Pa., from the Methodist church, of which she was a consistent member. Rev. Lancaster, pastor of that church, officiated. The funeral took place at 10 o'clock Saturday morning.

Leg Broken.

Mr. Robert Morehead, of Bloomington, was badly injured last Monday afternoon when the horse he was riding became frightened at a passing automobile on the Deer Park road near Oakland, and giving a plunge it fell, catching Mr. Morehead's leg beneath its body and badly fracturing it. The injured man was brought to Oakland, where he was attended by Dr. Henry McComas and later he was sent to his home in Bloomington.

THE HANDBOOK OF HYMEN.

What Education Did For Two Snowbound Prospectors.

By O. HENRY.

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'Tis the opinion of myself, Sanderson Pratt, who sets this down, that the educational system of the United States should be in the hands of the weather bureau. I can give you good reasons for it, and you can't tell me why our college professors shouldn't be transferred to the meteorological department. They have been learned to read, and they could very easily glance at the morning papers and then wire in to the main office what kind of weather to expect. But there's the other side of the proposition. I am going on to tell you how the weather furnished me and Idaho Green with a elegant education.

We was up in the Bitter Root mountains over the Montana line prospecting for gold. A chin whiskered man in Walla Walla, carrying a line of hope as excess baggage, had grubstaked us, and there we was in the foothills pecking away with enough grub on hand to last an army through a peace conference.

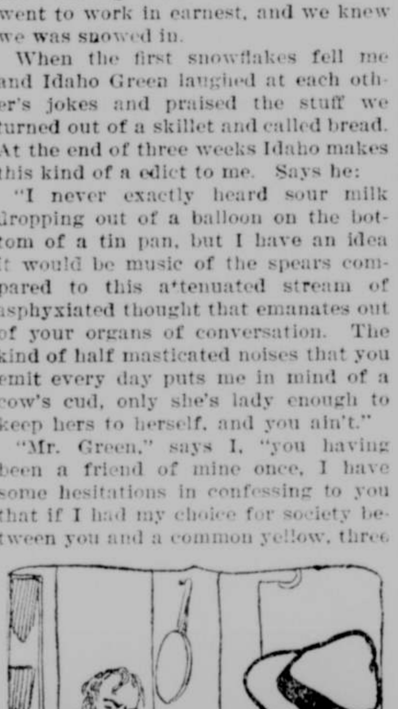
Along one day comes a mail rider over the mountains from Carlos and stops to eat three cans of greengages and leave us a newspaper of modern date. This paper prints a system of premonitions of the weather, and the card it dealt Bitter Root mountains from the bottom of the deck was "warmer and fair, with light westerly breezes."

That evening it began to snow, with the wind strong in the east. Me and Idaho moved camp into an old empty cabin higher up the mountain, thinking it was only a November flurry. But after falling three foot on a level it went to work in earnest, and we knew we was snowed in.

When the first snowflakes fell me and Idaho Green laughed at each other's jokes and praised the stuff we turned out of a skillet and called bread. At the end of three weeks Idaho makes this kind of a edict to me. Says he:

"I never exactly heard sour milk dropping out of a balloon on the bottom of a tin pan, but I have an idea it would be music of the spears compared to this attenuated stream of asphyxiated thought that emanates out of your organs of conversation. The kind of half masticated noises that you emit every day puts me in mind of a cow's cud, only she's lady enough to keep hers to herself, and you ain't."

"Mr. Green," says I, "you having been a friend of mine once, I have some hesitations in confessing to you that if I had my choice for society between you and a common yellow, three legged cur pup one of the inmates of this here cabin would be wagging a tail just at present."



"I READ THAT BOOK FOR FOUR HOURS."

This way we goes on for two or three days, and then we quits speaking to one another.

One morning Idaho was poking around with a stick on top of a little shelf that was too high to reach. Two books fell down to the floor. I started toward 'em, but caught Idaho's eye. He speaks for the first time in a week.

"Don't burn your fingers," says he. "In spite of the fact that you're only fit to be the companion of a sleeping mud turtle, I'll give you a square deal. And that's more than your parents did when they turned you loose in the world with the sociability of a rattlesnake and the bedside manner of a frozen turnip. I'll play you a game of seven-up, the winner to pick up his choice of the books, the loser to take the other."

We played, and Idaho won. He picked up his book, and I took mine. Then each of us got on his side of the house and went to reading.

I never was as glad to see a ten ounce nugget as I was that book. And Idaho looked at his like a kid looks at a stick of candy.

Mine was a little book about five by six inches called "Herkimer's Handbook of Indispensable Information." I may be wrong, but I think that was the greatest book that ever was written. I've got it today, and I can stump you or any man fifty times in five minutes with the information in it.

I sat and read that book for four hours. All the wonders of education was compressed in it. I forgot the snow, and I forgot that me and old Idaho was on the outs.

"Idaho," says I, "what kind of a book is yours?"

Idaho must have forgot, too, for he answered moderate, without any slander or malignity.

"Why," says he, "this here seems to be a volume by Homer K. M."

"Homer K. M. what?" I asks.

"Why, just Homer K. M.," says he.

"You're a liar," says I, a little riled that Idaho should try to put me up a tree. "No man is going around signing books with his initials. If it's Homer K. M. Spoopendyke, or Homer K. M. McSweeney, or Homer K. M. Jones, why don't you say so like a man instead of biting off the end of it like a calf chewing off the tail of a shirt on a clothesline?"

"I put it to you straight, Sandy," says Idaho, quiet. "It's a poem book," says he, "by Homer K. M. I couldn't get color out of it at first, but there's a vein if you follow it up. I wouldn't have missed this book for a pair of red blankets."

"You're welcome to it," says I.

"What you've got," says Idaho, "is statistics, the lowest grade of information that exists. They'll poison your mind. Give me old K. M.'s system of surmises. He seems to be a kind of a wine agent. His regular toast is 'nothing doing,' and he seems to have a grouch, but he keeps it so well lubricated with booze that his worst kicks sound like an invitation to split a quart. But it's poetry," says Idaho, "and I have sensations of scorn for that truck of yours that tries to convey sense in feet and inches."

So that's the way me and Idaho had it. Day and night all the excitement we got was studying our books. That snowstorm sure fixed us with a fine lot of attainments apiece.

That spring me and Idaho struck pay ore. It was a habit of ours to sell out quick and keep moving. We unloaded on our grubstaker for $8,000 apiece, and then we drifted down to this little town of Rosa, on the Salmon river, to rest up and get some human grub and have our whiskers harvested.

Rosa was no mining camp. It laid in the valley, and was as free of uproar and pestilence as one of them rural towns in the country. There was a three mile trolley line champing its bit in the environs, and me and Idaho spent a week riding on one of the cars, dropping off of nights at the Sunset View hotel. Being now well read as well as traveled, we was soon pro re nata with the best society in Rosa and was invited out to the most dressed up and high toned entertainments. It was at a piano recital and quail eating contest in the city hall, for the benefit of the fire company, that me and Idaho first met Mrs. De Ormond Sampson, the queen of Rosa society.

Mrs. Sampson was a widow and owned the only two story house in town. It was painted yellow, and whichever way you looked from you could see it as plain as egg on the chin of an O'Grady on a Friday. Twenty-two men in Rosa besides me and Idaho was trying to stake a claim on that yellow house.

There was a dance after the song books and quail bones had been raked out of the hall. Twenty-three of the bunch galloped over to Mrs. Sampson and asked for a dance. I sidestepped the twostep and asked permission to escort her home. That's where I made a hit.

On the way home says she:

"Ain't the stars lovely and bright tonight, Mr. Pratt?"

"For the chance they've got," says I, "they're humping themselves in a mighty creditable way. That big one you see is 66,000,000,000 of miles distant. It took thirty-six years for its light to reach us. With an eighteen foot telescope you can see 43,000,000 of 'em, including them of the thirteenth magnitude, which, if one was to go out now, you would keep on seeing it for 2,700 years."

"My!" says Mrs. Sampson. "I never knew that before. How warm it is! I'm as damp as I can be from dancing so much."

"That's easy to account for," says I, "when you happen to know that you've got 2,000,000 sweat glands working all at once. If every one of your perspiratory ducts, which are a quarter of an inch long, was placed end to end they would reach a distance of seven miles."

"Lawsy!" says Mrs. Sampson. "It sounds like an irrigation ditch you was describing, Mr. Pratt. How do you get all this knowledge of information?"

"From observation, Mrs. Sampson," I tells her. "I keep my eyes open when I go about the world."

"Mr. Pratt," says she, "I always did admire a man of education. There are so few scholars among the sapheaded plug uglies of this town that it is a real pleasure to converse with a gentleman of culture. I'd be gratified to have you call at my house whenever you feel so inclined."

And that was the way I got the good will of the lady in the yellow house.

I never imagined that Idaho was trying to work on Mrs. Sampson with old K. M.'s rules of courtship till one afternoon when I was on my way over to take her a basket of wild hog plums. I met the lady coming down the lane that led to her house. Her eyes was snapping, and her hat made a dangerous dip over one eye.

"Mr. Pratt," she opens up, "this Mr. Green is a friend of yours, I believe."

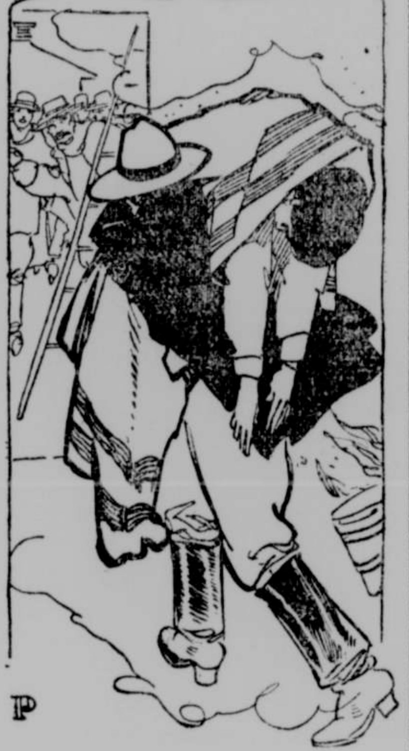
"For nine years," says I.

"Cut him out," says she. "He's no gentleman!"

"Why, ma'am," says I, "he's a plain incumbent of the mountains, with asperities and the usual failings of a spendthrift and a liar, but I never on the most momentous occasion had the heart to deny that he was a gentleman. It may be that in haberdashery and the sense of arrogance and display Idaho offends the eye, but inside, ma'am, I've found him impervious to the lower grades of crime and obesity. After nine years of Idaho's society, Mrs. Sampson," I winds up, "I should hate to impute him, and I should hate to see him imputed."

"It's right plausible of you, Mr. Pratt," says Mrs. Sampson, "to take up the curmudgeons in your friend's behalf, but it don't alter the fact that he has made proposals to me sufficiently obnoxious to ruffle the ignominy of any lady."

"Why, now, now, now!" says I. "Old Idaho do that! I could believe it of myself sooner. I never knew but one thing to deride in him, and a blizzard was responsible for that. Once while we was snowbound in the mountains he became a prey to a kind of spurious and uneven poetry, which may have corrupted his demeanor."



"I GOT HER ON MY SHOULDER."

"It has," says Mrs. Sampson. "Ever since I knew him he has been reciting to me a lot of irreligious rhymes by some person he calls Ruby Ott and who is no better than she should be, if you judge by her poetry."

"Then Idaho has struck a new book," says I, "for the one he had was by a man who writes under the nom de plume of K. M."

"He'd better have stuck to it," says Mrs. Sampson, "whatever it was. And today he caps the vortex. I get a bunch of flowers from him, and on 'em is pinned a note. Now, Mr. Pratt, you know a lady when you see her, and you know how I stand in Rosa society. Do you think for a moment that I'd skip out to the woods with a man along with a jug of wine and a loaf of bread and go singing and cavorting up and down under the trees with him? I take a little claret with my meals, but I'm not in the habit of packing a jug of it into the brush and raising Cain in any such style as that. And of course he'd bring his book of verses along too. He said so. Let him go on his scandalous picnics alone or let him take his Ruby Ott with him! I reckon she wouldn't kick unless it was on account of there being too much bread along. And what do you think of your gentleman friend now, Mr Pratt?"

"Well, 'm," says I, "it may be that Idaho's invitation was a kind of poetry and meant no harm. Maybe it belonged to the class of rhymes they call figurative. They offend law and order, but they get sent through the mails on the grounds that they mean something that they don't say. I'd be glad on Idaho's account if you'd overlook it," says I, "and let us extricate our minds from the low regions of poetry to the higher planes of fact and fancy. On a beautiful afternoon like this, Mrs. Sampson," I goes on, "we should let our thoughts dwell accordingly. Though it is warm here, we should remember that at the equator the line of perpetual frost is at an altitude of 15,000 feet."

"Oh, Mr. Pratt," says Mrs. Sampson, "it's such a comfort to hear you say them beautiful facts after getting such a jar from that minx of a Ruby's poetry!"

"Let us sit on this log at the roadside," says I, "and forget the inhumanity and ribaldry of the poets. It is in the glorious columns of ascertained facts and legalized measures that beauty is to be found. In this very log we sit upon, Mrs. Sampson," says I, "is statistics more wonderful than any poem. The rings show it was sixty years old. At the depth of 2,000 feet it would become coal in 3,000 years. The deepest coal mine in the world is at Killingworth, near Newcastle. A box four feet long, three feet wide and two feet eight inches deep will hold one ton of coal. If an artery is cut, compress it above the wound. A man's leg contains thirty bones. The Tower of London was burned in 1841."

"Go on, Mr. Pratt," says Mrs. Sampson. "Them ideas is so original and soothing. I think statistics are just as lovely as they can be."

But it wasn't till two weeks later that I got all that was coming to me out of Herkimer.

One night I was waked up by folks hollering "Fire!" all around. I jumped up and dressed and went out of the hotel to enjoy the scene. When I seen it was Mrs. Sampson's house I gave forth a kind of yell, and I was there in two minutes.

The whole lower story of the yellow house was in flames, and every masculine, feminine and canine in Rosa was there, screeching and barking and getting in the way of the firemen. I saw Idaho trying to get away from six firemen who were holding him. They was telling him the whole place was on fire downstairs and no man could go in it and come out again.

"Where's Mrs. Sampson?" I asks.

"She hasn't been seen," says one of the firemen. "She sleeps upstairs. We've tried to get in, but we can't, and our company hasn't got any ladders yet."

I runs around to the light of the big blaze and pulls the handbook out of my inside pocket. I kind of laughed when I felt it in my hands—I reckon I was some daffy with the sensation of excitement.

"Herky, old boy," I says to it as I flipped over the pages, "you ain't ever lied to me yet, and you ain't ever throwed me down at a scratch yet. Tell me what, old boy, tell me what!" says I.

I turned to "What to do in case of accidents," on page 117. I run my finger down the page and struck it. Good old Herkimer—he never overlooked anything! It said:

Suffocation From Inhaling Smoke or Gas.—There is nothing better than flaxseed. Place a few seed in the outer corner of the eye.

I shoved the handbook back in my pocket and grabbed a boy that was running by.

"Here," says I, giving him some money, "run to the drug store and bring a dollar's worth of flaxseed. Hurry and you'll get another one for yourself. Now," I sings out to the crowd, "we'll have Mrs. Sampson!" And I throws away my coat and hat.

Four of the firemen and citizens grabs hold of me. It's sure death, they say, to go in the house, for the floors was beginning to fall through.

"How in blazes," I sings out, kind of laughing yet, but not feeling like it, "do you expect me to put flaxseed in a eye without the eye?"

I jabbed each elbow in a fireman's face, kicked the bark off of one citizen's shin and tripped the other one with a side hold. And then I busted into the house. If I die first I'll write you a letter and tell you if it's any worse down there than the inside of that yellow house was, but don't believe it yet. I was a heap more cooked than the hurry up orders of broiled chicken that you get in restaurants. The fire and smoke had me down on the floor twice and was about to shame Herkimer, but the firemen helped me with their little stream of water, and I got to Mrs. Sampson's room. She'd lost conscientiousness from the smoke, so I wrapped her in the bedclothes and got her on my shoulder. Well, the floors wasn't as bad as they said or I never could have done it—not by no means.

I carried her out fifty yards from the house and laid her on the grass. Then, of course, every one of them other twenty-two plaintiffs to the lady's hand crowded around with tin dippers of water ready to save her. And up runs the boy with the flaxseed.

I unwrapped the covers from Mrs. Sampson's head. She opened her eyes and says:

"Is that you, Mr. Pratt?"

"S-s-sh," says I. "Don't talk till you've had the remedy."

I runs my arm around her neck and raises her head, gentle, and breaks the bag of flaxseed with the other hand, and as easy as I could I bends over and slips three or four of the seeds in the outer corner of her eye.

Up gallops the village doc by this time and snorts around and grabs at Mrs. Sampson's pulse and wants to know what I mean by any such sand blasted nonsense.

"Well, old Jalap and Jerusalem oak seed," says I, "I'm no regular practitioner, but I'll show you my authority, anyway."

They fetched my coat, and I gets out the handbook.

"Look on page 117," says I, "at the remedy for suffocation by smoke or gas. Flaxseed in the outer corner of the eye, it says. I don't know whether it works as a smoke consumer or whether it hikes the compound gastro hippopotamus nerve into action, but Herkimer says it, and he was called to the case first. If you want to make it a consultation there's no objection."

Old doc takes the book and looks at it by means of his specs and a fireman's lantern.

"Well, Mr. Pratt," says he, "you evidently got on the wrong line in reading your diagnosis. The recipe for suffocation says, 'Get the patient into fresh air as quickly as possible and place in a reclining position.' The flaxseed remedy is for 'Dust and Cinders In the Eye,' on the line above. But, after all"—

"See here," interrupts Mrs. Sampson. "I reckon I've got something to say in this consultation. That flaxseed done me more good than anything I ever tried." And then she raises up her head and lays it back on my arm again and says, "Put some in the other eye, Sandy, dear."

And so if you was to stop off at Rosa tomorrow or any other day you'd see a fine new yellow house with Mrs. Pratt, that was Mrs. Sampson, embellishing and adorning it. And if you was to step inside you'd see on the marble top center table in the parlor "Herkimer's Handbook of Indispensable Information," all rebound in red morocco and ready to be consulted on any subject pertaining to human happiness and wisdom.

THE TRAIN BABY.

Her Presence Saved the Passengers From Death.

By WILLIAM ALFRED COREY.

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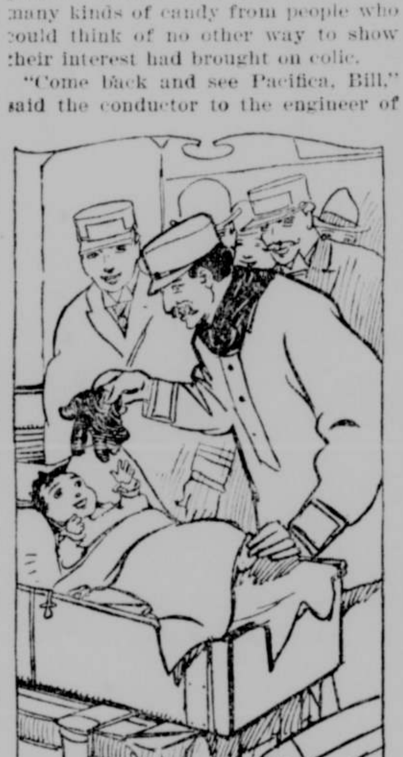
The shrill cries of the motherless child arose above the roar of the train and the labored coughing of the two big mogul engines as the Overland limited slowly climbed the steep grades between Salida and Marshall pass. Do what she would, the woman the train crew had installed as nurse could not pacify the poor little waif. It had been supplied with everything a baby could be imagined to need or want.

Indeed, the nurse had a suspicion that this overattention and overfeeding were what ailed the infant in the present crisis. Too much and too many kinds of candy from people who could think of no other way to show their interest had brought on colic.

"Come back and see Pacifica, Bill," said the conductor to the engineer of the through train when she finally came to a stop on the cold but sun crowned height of the pass. "Pacifica's in a bad way. Maybe you can quiet the kid. Nobody else can."



"HI, THERE, YE LITTLE FURREIGNER!"

The trainmen had named the baby "Pacifica" and adopted her as their own when they wired the authorities in Los Angeles of the mother's death and made arrangements for the infant's care. "The little czarina," "Babyoffsky" and various other names had been suggested. But Cy Werner the fireman, whom the engineer described as "a sort of bookish, sentimental cuss," had insisted on "Pacifica" as the most appropriate name, and the rest had acquiesced. So "Pacifica" the little stranger was throughout the rest of the long journey.

"All right, Mr. Barnes," said the big engineer; "I'll be there directly."

And "directly," when he had finished "oiling 'er up" and deposited the long nosed can in its place in the cab, he started back along the train to where the little uncrowned queen lay yelling at full lung power, which was excellent, and kicking and fighting like a true revolutionist.

The engineer's hypnotic presence worked quick and marvelous results. "Hi, there, ye little furreigner, wot's the matter?" he called out, dangling a glove above the improvised crib with one hand and catching a diminutive pink toe between the fingers of the other. "Wot's the matter? Don't Ameriky suit ye nother?"

Then he opened his eyes wide and said "Boo!" as he bent down low and looked into the blue depths of the big orbs.

"O-o-ogle, oogle, goo, coo!" said the baby as her cries suddenly ceased and a wide smile of delight spread itself over her face.

"I think so myself," said the engineer, tickling Pacifica's fat chin with a stout finger.

"Goo-goo-google gee!" again remarked the baby, suddenly grasping the engineer's long mustaches with both hands and hanging on as though suspended in midair.

"Ouch, ye little terrorist!" winced the engineer, while the ring of bystanders roared.

But the infantile crisis was passed, and with a "that's the way to do it" air the man of the throttle and drive wheels went back to his seat in the cab, the conductor called "All aboard!" and the train resumed its journey toward the sunset slope.

They were snowed in for a day before reaching Ogden, and Pacifica was almost the sole diversion wherewith the storm bound community beguiled the slow hours. A stranger in a far strange land, she had more friends than she could well manage, though all were willing to be managed. The only baby on the train, her welfare was apparently the one concern of all.

Elegant, fur wrapped ladies brought dainties from the Pullman car buffet to please the child of poverty and misfortune. Dignified men of wealth and affairs inquired anxiously as to the little one's comfort and wanted to know if there was anything they could do. A newly married couple on their honeymoon were effusively solicitous. A titled somebody from somewhere calmly adjusted his monocle and smiled grimly as he studied the bit of democratic humanity. All did what they could. And many who could do nothing else paid the eloquent tribute of silent tears. A baby, a poor helpless waif from a foreign land, had done what has baffled the logic of centuries—it had broken the granite barriers of social caste and captured the citadel of the common human heart.

The snow blockade was raised, and the train moved on. And Pacifica ruled her moving autocracy with her scepter of love as they passed Ogden, crossed the sagebrush deserts of Nevada and climbed the Sierras. She wanted for nothing that her loyal subjects could supply. As each successive crew took charge of the train the train baby was duly and cheerfully accepted as a part thereof. These blunt, rough men of the iron rails were as gentle and tender with the orphaned child whom chance had thrown in their way as though she had been of their own flesh and blood. If she was fretful at a siding or desert watering tank she would be taken out of her car and passed about among the trainmen, train dispatcher, conductor, engineer, fireman, brakemen, porters, baggagemen and hotel runners, all taking awkwark turns at holding her or otherwise contributing to her entertainment. Pacifica owned the train and the whole works.

The Sierras were crossed, Sacramento was reached and passed, and the train headed south toward the San Joaquin and Los Angeles.

A few miles south of Sacramento a storm, suddenly blowing in from the ocean, was encountered, which increased in violence as they neared Bakersfield and the Tehachepi mountains.

At Bakersfield the wind was blowing a fifty mile clip, and the rain was coming down like a cloudburst.

"Ticklish business up there, Rogers!" yelled the conductor to the engineer as he waved his hand toward the storm swept heights of the Tehachepi. Rogers had no need to be told of the danger of landslides in this the first severe storm of the season.

It was 11 o'clock that night when the engineer stopped for water a short distance below tunnel No. 5. The night was very black, and the storm beat and roared about the train like an army of demons. The trainmen, incased in their long raincoats, flashed their lanterns about, examining boxings, testing air brakes and otherwise making ready for the next run, when suddenly Pacifica's baby wail from her car just back of the mail car arose above the noise of the storm.

It reached the ears of the engineer walking back by the tender, and straightway, instead of the screaming wind and pelting rain, he heard the voice of his own child calling to him from a new made grave in Los Angeles, and instead of the two glistening rails stretching away from the headlight into the gloom he saw the pleading eyes and outstretched arms of his dead boy. And the heart of the brave man came up in his throat, and he felt coming over him the weakness that for days had incapacitated him after his loss.

"Oh, my God!" he muttered to himself as the plaintive cry again smote his ears. "That sounded like little Bob."

And then Engineer Rogers did an unprecedented thing. Telling his fireman he would return in a minute, he started back through the storm to where Pacifica lay crying and refusing to be comforted.

Dripping with storm water, he edged his way through the circle of attendants and bent over the train baby's crib.

The crying instantly ceased. Whether it was the play of the car lights on his wet raincoat or the hypnotism of love in his presence there was no telling. But the plaint stopped and was not resumed until he had toyed with her for a moment and turned to go.

Then the wailing began again, nor did it cease until the engineer turned and again smiled down into the big blue eyes.

The moments followed each other unnoted, and the Southern Pacific Overland limited was being held while her engineer played with an orphaned emigrant child. Again and again he turned to go, and again and again the baby arms were held out in irresistible appeal.

Suddenly the roar of the storm outside was interrupted by a deeper and more significant roar, mingled with rending, crashing sounds, followed by a concussion which shook the whole mountain side.

A landslide! Not a trainman but recognized these ominous sounds. Instantly a handcar was manned and went forward to reconnoiter.

A mile up the track they found the mouth of tunnel No. 5 completely barricaded by a vast mass of huge bowlders and earth and tree trunks, swept from their anchorage on the heights above.

Rogers held his watch in the light of a lantern. "According to schedule," he said calmly to the grim faced men about, "my fireman and I ought to be lying under that pile of rocks and earth, and you fellows and 200 passengers ought to be furnishing fuel for your own cremating down yonder at the foot of the grade. But I disobeyed orders to play with a sick baby, and death missed us by five minutes."

And twenty-four hours later, when the belated Overland crossed the divide, emerged from the storm into the sun flooded valleys to the south and reached its destination, Pacifica, the train's good angel, carried a purse of $500 and thanks in all the languages to the sad hearted Russian father who with a large contingent from the foreign quarter, waited at the Arcade station.

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1. ANNOUNCEMENT.—This Piano and Popular Ladies' Voting contest will be conducted fairly and honestly on business principles strictly, with justice and fairness to all concerned. With the above principles will be assured success.

2. PRIZES.—The capital prize will be an Obermver & Sons Piano. Also other valuable prizes to the amount of many dollars which are announced herewith.

3. CANDIDATES.—Young ladies in this and adjoining towns are eligible to enter this contest and the party receiving the largest number of votes shall receive the beautiful $400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano and other premiums will be distributed in accordance with the contestants' standing at the final count.

4. TIE IN VOTES.—Should any of the contestants tie in votes, the Publishers' Music Company will award a similar prize according to standings at the final count.

5. VOTES CLASSED.—Votes will be issued in the following denominations:

New Subscriptions, 600 votes	$1.25
Renewals, 500 votes	1.25
Renewals, more than one year, 600 votes	1.25
Back Subscriptions, 400 votes	1.25
5 years new subscription, 5,000 votes	6.25
10 years new subscriptions, 12,500 votes	12.50
20 years new subscription, 30,000 votes	25.00

6. INSTRUCTIONS.—Results as to standing of votes will be issued after 30 days. No votes accepted at less than regular price of paper concerned in this contest. No one connected with this paper will be allowed to become a candidate in this contest or work for contestants.

Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to the ballot box, as the editor or anyone will positively not give you any information on the subject. The keys of the government ballot box shall be in possession of the awarding committe during the contest.

For the first thirty days the paper will run a 25-vote coupon which can be voted free for any lady contestant.

Contest to run not less than 90 days. Closing of contest will be announced 25 days in advance of closing. The right to postpone date of closing is reserved if sufficient cause should occur.

The contest shall close on a day which will be announced later. 10 days prior to closing contest, the judges will carefully lock or seal ballot box and take same to a bank, where the same will be in a place where voting can be done during business hours and locked in a vault at night until close of contest, when the judges will take charge and count same and announce the young ladies winning in their turn.

The last ten days all voting must be done in a sealed box at the bank. If you do not wish anyone to know whom you are voting for, place your cash for subscription together with your coupons in a sealed envelope which will be furnished you and put same in ballot box. This will give everyone a fair and square deal.

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PRIZE: TRAVELING BAG. VALUE, $7.50 DONATED BY **H. C. SINCELL** Men's, Women's and Children's Ready to Wear Garments We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons	Prize: 44-pc. DINNER SET. Value, $5.00 DONATED BY **THOS. LITTLE** General Merchant We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon	Prize: LADY'S UMBRELLA. Value, $5 DONATED BY **Arthur Townshend** General Merchant and Country Produce We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.	Prize: LADY'S TOILET SET. Value, $5.00 DONATED BY **Gonder's Pharmacy** Pure Drugs Toilet Requisites, Etc. We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.
PRIZE: JARDENIERE. VALUE, $5.00 DONATED BY **S. Lawton & Sons** Gas and Electric Goods, Automobile Accessories, Etc. We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons	Prize: LEATHER HAND BAG. Value, $5 DONATED BY **H. CREUTZBURG** General Merchant, Groceries, Etc. We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon	Prize: Lady's Gold Watch. Value, $10 DONATED BY **G. C. Martin & Co.** Jewelers and Engravers. Repairing a Specialty We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.	Prize: FINE CHAFING DISH. Value, $5.00 DONATED BY **J. M. Davis & Sons** General Hardware Davis Patent Steel Ranges We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupon.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1912.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Report of Anti-Saloon League of Maryland on the Attitude of the Senator and Delegates from Garret County.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Senator Harvey J. Speicher, Republican, whose term expires this time, betrayed his constituents. He attempted to make out that he had never made any promise to support the local option bill, but the League received assurance from representatives of his party that he had given satisfactory pledges to his own people and the League endorsed him as having made a satisfactory response and he was elected with that endorsement and is now estopped from denying the statements which he ratified by his silence.

On the Thursday before the close of the session in the presence of two witnesses the Superintendent of the League confronted Senator Speicher with the fact that the liquor men had been after him that day, which he admitted in the presence of the same witnesses. The Superintendent has challenged him to a joint discussion in his home county and will undertake to prove to his people that the liquor interest "got" him, and further, that by his action, in view of the assurance which he gave, he has proved himself to be unworthy to represent the people of his county. His temperance record in the previous session aggravates his offense in this. He claims to have been willing to support the original bill, but the bill which he helped to kill by voting for dilatory tactics and by his vote to further amend it, was a meritorious bill, still state-wide in its scope, which would have given Garrett county identically what would have been provided by the state-wide measure, and as the measure was finally defeated by only one vote, he is responsible for robbing the people of his county of the chance to clean the saloons out of the entire county.

Senator Speicher, for the sole purpose, we believe, of attempting to fool the people of his county, introduced a bill designed to allow the town of Oakland to vote, as that town is now exempted from the operation of the county law which is substantially identical with the proposed state bill. At this writing the League is unable to tell just what became of this little measure because of the riotous confusion incident to the closing of a session of the legislature, but in the judgment of the League this bill was a liquor trick pure and simple, because, according to the League's information there is no registration in the town of Oakland alone, but the town is part of a district which contains all the voters for several miles around and it might be possible on a "wet" and "dry" vote to run in a hundred or more "wet" voters who did not belong in the town on account of the inability to directly establish their residence by the registration books.

If Senator Speicher had been honest in his desire to give relief to the people of his county in the from of local legislation he would have introduced a measure to strike out the exemption of Oakland from the splendid county measure which is now in force throughout all the rest of Garrett county. This would then have safeguarded the Oakland situation and would have permitted a vote in the entire county and would have provided sufficient enforcement regulations.

Messrs. E. A. Weimer, John A. Long and Samuel Lawton, Republicans, voted right on every roll call involving the original bill. Mr. Weimer not only voted in favor of the state-wide bill on every roll call but also voted to pass the amended House bill which was at that time the only local option legislation that had any chance of passing and would have given Garrett county complete relief. Messrs. John A. Long and Samuel Lawton voted against all amendments to the state-wide bill up to the time the House amendment passed, and voted against the passage of the amended bill, being the only supporters of the original bill who did so.

The above is from the American Issue of April 13, 1912, and speaks for itself.

Yours truly,
E. A. WEIMER.

Senator Speicher Answers Mr. Weimer.

ACCIDENT, MD., May 20, 1912.

To the Editor of The Republican:

DEAR SIR:—I have no desire to engage in any newspaper controversy with any one, particularly with one who, in the minds of a great many people, has proven himself to be unfair and handled the truth, I think, somewhat recklessly as well as indifferently. This distinguished gentleman has evaded every question at issue between himself and Mr. Robinson, and in view of the fact that he continues to direct his attack upon me in the newspaper instead of confining himself to the question at issue, I do not see how I can longer remain silent and at the same time preserve my self respect. In his reply to Mr. Robinson he goes to some trouble and considerable effort to quarrel with me. The issues raised in his discussion with Mr. Robinson do not warrant a question of my record upon local option or any other measure in the legislature during the recent session, but they do take his own record upon certain and specific matters already made clear to our people. In his first article in The Republican this man undertook to mislead the people, as was proven by a statement from Delegates Long and Lawton, his worthy colleagues, and to the contents of this statement, which controverts his own statement, he has made no effort to deny. This being true, and the fact that he so lightly regards his own assertions, does it not follow that all of his subsequent utterances, including those in his article in last week's Republican, are mere fabrications?

Having served the people of this county in the General Assembly of Maryland, if Mr. Weimer wants to write something for the press that will be of the greatest interest to the people he might contribute a series of articles in which he could inform a worthy constituency what Delegate Weimer has accomplished—what he has actually done for the people of Garrett county and the State of Maryland, as a member of the House of Delegates during the 1912 session of the General Assembly.

However, since he persists in assailing me and my record at the expense of his own which has been considerably battered in his controversy with Mr. Robinson, short though the conflict has been, I wish to say a few words concerning temperance legislation which seems to be the line of attack selected by this recent visitor to Annapolis. I hope the people who are more interested in temperance legislation than any other will take the trouble to procure copies of the senate journals and look up my record on all temperance legislation since I have been a member of the Maryland senate. I want them to look this up and see for themselves, and not be misguided and misled by one who failed to accomplish anything whatever along the line of legislation, and who, in his first attempt to criticize me unjustly was caught in his own trap; and who, after being caught, is ready to take up any other line of argument as a cheap defense in order that he may further his attack upon me; this, too, with no other motive or purpose than to draw the attention of the public from the unfortunate position in which he has been placed.

I desire, first, to refer the readers of this attack to the explanation of my vote which I gave in the senate before voting on the state-wide local option bill and which was pnblished at that time in all the county papers. In this address before the senate in explaining my vote, I endeavored to make myself clearly understood by everyone who heard me and to everyone who read my published remarks on that occasion. But should there happen to be any single point, no matter how trivial, or if there is anything in connection with that explanation which is not clearly understood by anyone, I will gladly and willingly give any further information or explanation on this subject on receipt of a letter requesting any explanation upon any point involved, and I feel that I will be able to satisfy any fair minded citizen who will take the trouble to write me about it that I acted consistently, honestly and in all good faith throughout this whole matter, particularly after politics had been injected into this local option bill to which reference has been made.

Referring to that public and detailed explanation of my vote and my position on this bill at that time, I will show that the fight for this state-wide bill was won, and that this able legislator voted FOR the amendment which practically killed the bill, and this fact was generally known.

As to the reference made to the conversation with a member of the Anti-Saloon League in Oakland, I desire to state the absolute truth as to exactly what took place. This occurred in Oakland before my election and took place in the Garrett National Bank with Mr. Scott T. Jones, who insisted upon me answering Mr. Anderson's letters and pledging myself to support the proposed Anti-Saloon League bill. This I refused to do. Later on, to satisfy Mr. Sincell, the editor of The Republican, Mr. Bolden, Mr. Chappell and myself jointly signed the "pledge" to which reference has been made, and with so much eclat and sarcasm, as though this were a piece of documentary evidence of my treachery and misconduct, while the fact is, in a speech on the floor of the senate I publicly stated that I had ignored all of Mr. Anderson's letters and that I had never signed a pledge to support the proposed Anti-Saloon League bill, and that Mr. Anderson never received a letter from me. This statement I publicly made. In addition to this I made the statement on the floor of the senate (and this can be verified by every senator who was present at the time) that I had signed such a statement at the earnest solicitation of the editor of The Republican at Oakland and have never attempted to ignore or deny it.

Though not pledged to support Mr. Anderson's Anti-Saloon League local option bill I did more than Mr. Weimer in trying to get the bill passed without any amendments. He knows that while the first amendment was under consideration in the house I went to members from Garrett county and urged them to vote down the amendment and to put the bill through "straight." Two of the delegates from Garrett carried out this policy. One did not.

Here we find this great and mighty temperance advocate, Mr. Weimer, working and voting for the amendment, the adoption of which was the death knell of this legislation. The difference between Weimer's vote and mine is, he aided in administering to it the fatal blow by voting for the first amendment and thus allowing politics to be injected into it. It is worthy of note also that the bill did pass the senate and met its fate in the house. Notwithstanding all Mr. Weimer has said he would endeavor to leave the inference that the bill was killed in the senate. Did Weimer vote for or against the bill as it came from the senate? *I defy him or any other man to show that I ever voted against this or any other temperance bill during my whole legislative career.*

Now, as to the Oakland bill: Weimer says I had no business to introduce such a measure without first consulting him and in this probably I made a mistake, as you know Mr. Weimer is the author of so much important legislation for Garrett county—perhaps. I should have consulted him instead of the people of Oakland. Maybe he is "the people," and maybe he isn't. He thinks I should have known that the town would go "wet" had my bill passed. If this be true, then why should he not have known it as well as I? If he did know it then why did he say he didn't know how it would go if put to a vote, but that no matter how it might go he said the fight would be so bitter and cause so much strife that it would be worse than to have the whisky there. Weimer made these statements and it has been proven that he made them.

The whole truth of the matter is, Weimer has denied the people of his own town that which he considers is a good thing for Grantsville and Friendsville. The opinion is prevalent among a number of people who have given consideration to this matter, fair minded people, that Weimer does not want temperance in his own town; and it seems he wants to give it to the other fellows, but finds some excuse for preventing their own people from having a chance to get it for fear they might take it.

Further I want to say that the men who are engaged in the liquor business did not ask for this bill, but some of the temperance people of the town of Oakland did, which was proven conclusively by the telegram sent by one of the leading temperance men—one of the better class of temperance advocates—urging the delegation, including Weimer, to "Pass Speicher's Local Option Bill." As for my home town, I wish Mr. Weimer to distinctly understand that it is a "dry" town, and that I helped to make it "dry," which is more than he can say as a resident of Oakland. Weimer says he made a proposition to me early in the session to repeal the law exempting Oakland from the provisions of the county local option law and that I assured him that I would not let such a bill go through the senate. This again shows how recklessly he handles the truth. His proposition was to repeal ALL liquor laws for Garrett county and put it up to the people of the whole county to vote "wet" or "dry," which proposition I readily consented to, and Weimer had the bill prepared to be introduced. Delegate Long objected to opening up the territory in his adjoining districts which were already "dry." Then he had a new bill prepared which he introduced allowing the county to vote Oakland "dry," and was the kind of bill Weimer wanted. This bill was never reported by the committee and Weimer lost another opportunity to get in some good licks for the cause of local option and temperance. Weimer at one time had agreed with Mr. Long that if I would consent to pass a bill for Oakland, giving Oakland alone the right to vote, he (Weimer) would be willing to support such a bill. Mr. Long came to see me and I consented, but when he reported to Weimer he turned a complete flip-flop and "reconsidered the previous question," as it were.

I now wish to give my friends, as well as the friends of Mr. Weimer, some remarkable expressions of this gentleman who would regulate the nation and all its people; remarks made by him before leaving Annapolis for home after three months' "self-sacrificing" for the public good in the legislative halls of this state. Here are some of the things he said, and I charge you to mark them well:

1st. "This is the only job I ever had in my life in which I felt I that I was not giving my employer anything in return for the salary I have received."

2nd. "I am ashamed to go back home to my people."

3rd. "If there's anything I want to forget it is that I ever was a member of the Maryland Legislature."

In case the distinguished Mr. Weimer may have forgotten these choice bits of sentiment by a retiring legislator, and should try to deny that he made such assertions, I will be glad to furnish him with the names of those who were present and who were shocked to hear such expressions from a man who was supposed to have performed his duties conscientiously.

So far as I am personally concerned I shall always look back with genuine pride to the time when I was honored by the people of my county and by their votes elected to the Maryland senate. I have never felt like a man without a country or without a home, nor have I ever been "ashamed to go back to my home."

Weimer's deep regret, expressed in the closing passages of his letter, would sound very well if he were a total stranger to this community—if he were not known here. His "regrets" are that in order to cover his apparent insincerity in matters of temperance legislation he has felt obliged to evade all questions direct toward himself by Mr. Robinson with reference to his official conduct; not only that, but instead of setting himself right before his people he takes evasive position of trying to detract public attention away from himself by making an attack upon me and my record in a way which no fair minded gentleman would attempt to do.

It is a great satisfaction in a man's life to realize that he has the confidence and respect of his honest and fair-minded fellow-citizens and associates, and as all of my official acts while a member of the Senate are official and a public record and to this I confidently invite the closest scrutiny.

H. J. SPEICHE.

Carroll Comedy Company.

The attraction at the Maryland Theatre all next week June 6, The Carroll Comedy Company, comes highly recommended by Jno. Duffy, the manager of the Victoria, Clarksbarg, where this popular company is now playing to capacity houses nightly.

The Carroll Comedy Company if one of the strongest repertoire organization on the road today, carrying a company of fourteen people and six big Vaudeville acts headed by the "Favorite of the South."

The opening play Monday night will be "The Counterfeiters," in four acts; a beautiful story heart of interest dealing with life in the English society circles.

Special scenery and electrical effects are carried for each production.

The prices will be 10, 20 and 30 cents. Seats on sale at Gonder's Pharmacy.

School Board Meeting

The Board of County School Commissioners will meet in their office in Oakland on

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1912

for the purpose of considering new buildings and repairs and such other business as may come before them.

By order of the Board,
E. A. BROWNING,
Secretary.

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Just received. Worth a walk up this way to look at. New Jewelry, Cuff Pins, Collar Pins, Cuff Buttons—cost you double anywhere else—25c and 50c. Beautiful designs. Come and look. BIG BEN CLOCKS—little Clocks. Don't forget the Hats.

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One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

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DIRECTORS:
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Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.
Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mr. William Callis, of near Cove, was in the city yesterday on business.

For Sale or rent—An eight-room house; water and gas; excellent location. Apply to Bowie Johnson, Oakland.

I will sell my entire stock of hats at reduced prices.
MRS. B. L. HARDESTY,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frederick and Mr. George Emory, all of Friendsville, were in the city Monday and Tuesday.

TOMATO PLANTS, transplanted stock; strong, sturdy and well rooted; choice varieties. J. R. CRAIG, Ottaway, Md.

Mrs. Charles D. Smith, of Parsons, arrived in Oakland yesterday afternoon to be the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. D. Naylor.

Mrs. E. H. Sincell, who spent several days in Cumberland and other near-by points, returned home Saturday afternoon.

LOST—A hand painted belt pin; circular in shape enclosed by a coiled serpent; engraved on back, "Bush, 1904." Finder please leave at this office.

Mrs. S. A. Thorn has returned to Oakland from her winter home in Washington, D. C., and will spend the summer here.

Fine quality seed buckwheat, large gain, hand cleaned, and free of impurities, for sale.
IRA HARDESTY,
Hutton, Md.

Mr. J. Arthur White, who recently opened a green and fancy grocery store, has his shelves well filled with the leading brands of groceries and other articles usually found in an up-to-date store.

Mr. George D. Frantz, of Friendsville, one of the good friends of the Republican, was in the city Monday afternoon on business, returning home Tuesday morning by auto.

Mr. Stanley Mitchell, who was a student for some months at Maryland University in Baltimore, returned home last Saturday night and will resume his position in the Oakland Pharmacy on Monday.

Street Commissioner Wotring has completed repairs to the bridge crossing Wilson creek on Second street, which had become somewhat dangerous for heavy teams. The bridge is now entirely safe.

Mr. Harrison Wiley, the gentlemanly assistant County Treasurer, went to his home in Bittinger yesterday morning where he will visit his mother and other relatives until Monday, when he expects to return to Oakland.

Mr. Brooks Fleming, Jr., of Fairmont, was in Oakland Friday where he rented the residence of Mr. James L. Pollock located on Second street, and will occupy the same after June 10th.

FOR SALE—One fine Kentucky saddle and buggy horse. Not afraid of automobiles. Will work any where. One hand-made Beuna Vista saddle; will hurt neither man nor horse. Buggy and harness and organ. Will sell all cheap for cash.
D. L. REID,
Corinth, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell spent Sunday in Kingwood with relatives and friends, returning home Monday, being accompanied by Miss Elsa Hanst and her three brothers, Masters Charles, Luther and George, who will visit here a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman S. Heindel, of Gettysburg, Pa., arrived in Oakland Monday afternoon and spent the night and Tuesday here, Mr. Heindel having come to Oakland on business and was accompanied by his wife. Their many friends here were glad to see them.

The cemetery committee of the Civic Club, of which Miss Teckla Fundenberg is chairman, deserves much credit and praise for the tremendous amount of work which has been done there in the past week or two. Much of the accumulated leaves and broken limbs and twigs from trees have been removed, lots cleared and paths cleaned, which has greatly improved the appearance of the city of the dead.

Mr. Edgar W. Young, an attorney of Baltimore city, will be one of the speakers at the Memorial services at Deer Park today. Mr. Young is a good speaker, and one of the rising young lawyers of Baltimore. He is a son of John W. Young, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Allegany county at Cumberland. Mr. William Miller of Deer Park, will act as chairman.

The most astonishing report that the current campaign, remarkable in so many respects, has developed is that which accredits Hon. David E. Dick, formerly of Lonaconing, now of Baltimore, with leaving his (republican) party and mounting the democratic stump for Champ Clark. His friends here do not admit that it is a sign of an early call by the millenium, but if Clark should not be nominated Dick will again be found licking the democratic party. It is reported that his brother—R. A. L. Dick, now of New York, is promoting the candidacy of ex-Gov. LaFollette for the republican presidential nomination.
—Frostburg Journal.

Miss Anna Manges returned home from Kingwood Sunday afternoon where she had been engaged in training home talent for the production of the play entitled "Breezy Point," which was given to a good sized audience on Thursday and Saturday evenings, under the auspices of the Civic Club of Kingwood. The Club of that town has made remarkable progress with the beautifying of the municipality, the major portion of their efforts being expended on the cemetry, which has been given entirely into their charge, for the improvement of which money aggregating two thousand dollars have been raised and spent by the Club. The play put on by Miss Manges was exceptionally well rendered, every participant in its production taking their parts and acting them true to life.

Married.

BENDER—ISENBERG—At the home of the bride in Williamsburg, Pa., by Rev. Jones, of the Presbyterian church, Wednesday morning, the 29th inst., Miss Hilda Isenberg became the bride of Prof. C. Edward Bender, principal of the Oakland High School. The couple left immediately after the ceremony for New York and Albany, expecting to arrive in Oakland on June 6th where they will be at home in the new residence Prof. Bender is having erected after September 1st.

Sabbath School Hour Changed.

The hour for holding the Sabbath School in both the Methodist and Presbyterian churches has been changed from the afternoon at 2.15 o'clock to the morning at 9.30, the change in the former becoming effective last Sunday, while at the latter church it will become effective on Sunday next.

Presbyterian Church.

Preaching at 8 o'clock p. m. Sunday, to which all are cordially invited.
J. C. ELY, Pastor.

NEW MEN IN MARYLAND STATE ROAD COMMISSION

Andrew Ramsay And Walter B. Miller Republican Members.

Governor Phillips Lee Goldsborough of Maryland, accompanied by Chairman O. E. Weller and Messrs. W. B. Miller, Andrew Ramsey and E. E. Goslin, of the State Roads Commission, arrived in Oakland last Thursday night and on Friday morning started from here for an inspection of the roads now under State control.

The party left Oakland at eight o'clock in the automobiles of Senator Speicher, Dr. Webster Ravenscroft and Mr. N. U. Bond, arriving at Frostburg in time for dinner.

When the State Roads Commission met Thursday morning in its offices in the Union Trust Building it was composed as follows:

Governor Goldsborough.

Mr. Andrew Ramsay, of Allegany county, who succeeds Mr. Samuel M. Shoemaker.

Mr. Walter B. Miller, of Wicomico county, who succeeds Mr. Francis N. Hutton.

Senator E. E. Goslin, of Caroline county, who succeeds Mr. Edward B. Lloyd.

Chairman O. E. Weller, who was appointed several months ago by the Governor in place of Mr. John M. Tucker.

Drs. Ira Remsen and William Bullock Clark, of the Geological Survey Commission.

Of the new appointees, Messrs. Ramsay and Miller are Republicans, while Senator Goslin is a Democrat. Mr. Weller also is a Republican.

Drs. Remsen and Clark, neither of whom receive salaries as Commissioners, are Democrats. They have been members of the commission since its origin and they will not be disturbed, the law requiring that two members of the survey may be members of the commission.

Dr. Remsen, however, will sever his connection with the commission when he retires as president of Johns Hopkins University, and it is reported that his successor as president of the university will be named by the Governor as his successor on the roads commission.

Ever since the road fight in the last Legislature it has been currently reported that Senator Goslin would be named. The Senator was steadfast in his fight against stripping the Governor of his power to appoint the Commissioners. In a statement accompanying the appointments Wednesday the Governor said that he wanted the minority party to have representation among the salaried members of the commission, so as to prevent the argument being made that the commission was playing politics.

In his statement the Governor referred to the finincial condition of the commission, expressed his ideas on road work and gave a brief sketch of the new appointees.

The Governor says that as a result of the old commission overspending its annual appropriations the expected sums for road improvements are not available. The Governor states that it will be the policy of the new commission to build roads more expeditiously and that as soon as the finances of the commission are straightened out the work will be rushed. The last Legislature appropriated $3,175,000 for road construction.

The Governor's statement follows:

"Although experts have been working on the books and accounts of the State Roads Commision for nearly six months, it is not yet possible to determine with accuracy the financial status of its affairs. It is, however, apparent that the situation is much more unfavorable than has been anticipated, and that, owing to the heavy deficit at the beginning of the year, the large amount of uncompleted contracts let last year without funds in sight with which to take care of them, the unestimated extras, and excesses on these contracts, the overdrafts of a number of the counties, etc., there will be much less money available for the construction of new roads than is generally understood.

"While I believe that this unfortunate condition can be offset to a considerable extent by future economies in various ways and by adopting a different and more conservative policy than has been followed in the past, it presents a problem which will require a high order of administrative and business capacity.

"To meet this situation I have, since the Legislature adjourned, delayed making my new appointments to the commission in order to secure men of proved business experience, of executive ability and of high character—men who are big enough for this work.

"The people of the State have too much at stake to push this great undertaking ahead recklessly and without regard to what the bill will cost. The time is here to put on the brakes, and we must make haste slowly.

"I promised the people that road building would be conducted under my administration with the sole aim of securing for the taxpayers the best possible results for the money expended, and I expect to see that this is done. I am hopeful that it will be possible for me to make an intelligent statement of the affairs of the commission in the near future, so that it may be understood just where we stand.

"In the meantime we shall make a physical examination of the roads, the local conditions will be carefully studied, and after determining just how much money will be available in the State in the next two years a broad and business-like plan of operations will be adopted and carried out.

"I am satisfied that in going into this matter throughly before taking on new construction I am acting for the best interests of the people and that results will show it.

"There is a policy for which I stand, and it is my purpose to its execution, viz:

"First—That more miles of road shall be built throughout the State.

"Second—That they shall be built at less cost per mile than in the past.

"Third—That they shall be more quickly built.

"I have asked to serve on the commission, as successors to Messrs, Shoemaker, Lloyd and Hutton, Messrs. Andrew Ramsay, of Allegany county; Walter B. Miller, of Wicomico county, and Edward E. Goslin, of Caroline county—all men of tried business capacity.

"Mr. Ramsay is a Republican and a man of large business affairs having built up and now conducting an extensive brick and tile manufacturing business at Mount Savage, Md. He is accustomed to handling large business interests and most successfully, as evidenced by what he has accomplished in the conduct of the affairs of the Andrew Ramsay Company, of which corporation he is president and principal stockholder.

"Mr. Ramsay is an enthusiast on the subject of road constructions and has consented to accept this trust, not because of the salary the office carries, but because of the intense personal interest in this splendid internal improvement which the people of Maryland want builded within her borders.

"Mr. Walter B. Miller, of Salisbury, Md., is well known as one of the most enterprising and prosperous business men of Eastern Maryland, a man of high business attainments and keen commercial insight, who has built up an extensive business—the manufacture of kindling wood—having mills at Salisbury, Snow Hill and at other points in Maryland and Virginia, and from which he supplies the New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Eastern markets.

"He, like Mr. Ramsay, is a man of independent means, and the salary of the office to which he has been appointed was in no sense a reason which induced him to accept it. On the contrary, he takes up the duties of this responsible office with an eye single to the determination to give to the people of the State the benefit of his business training, experience and excellent judgment, which those of us who know him well admit he possesses in a high degree. He has given much thought and study to the subject of road building, quickly recognizing that modern roads not only greatly enhance real estate values but add to the comfort and happiness, as well as lighten the labors, of those living in rural communities. Mr. Miller is a Republican.

"Senator Goslin, of Caroline county, has been in public life for a number of years and, as is known, is a Democrat, and now the secretary of the Good Roads Commission. In his public career he has always stood for progressive measures, steadfastly striving to serve the people whose servant he is.

"I offered him a position on this commission for two reasons:

"First—Because he is a Democrat, and I desired that there should be minority representation thereon, believing that the people wanted and would approve such action. And again, it has been urged against me that I desired to play politics with the building of the roads. Thus it was that I determined that the Democratic party should be represented on the commission, for with Senator Goslin thereon the people of Maryland may be assured that if the commission should so far forget the obligations of the trust given into its hands and start out to play politics with the tax payers' money, very quickly would the people know it.

"Second—Because Senator Goslin has had long experience in and possesses valuable knowledge of practical road building, and I am convinced his services will be of inestimable value to the people of Maryland and his colleagues who will direct the work. It cannot be doubted that Senator Goslin did splendid and unselfish service for the cause of good roads in the last General Assembly of Maryland, and without his help and that of several other members of his party who supported him, road construction in Maryland would not today be moving on, and therefore, it may frankly be said that membership on this commission is an honor deserved and merited in return for duty well performed.

"All three of these gentlemen have given me assurance that their time will be fully given to the office they have assumed; that it will not be enough for them to attend board meetings and occasionally make hurried inspection of roads but that they will carefully look into all matters touching a complete and conscientious performance of their work; that they will personally inspect and supervise all roads in course of construction, endeavoring by close attention to economically, but with such economy as will not sacrifice efficiency, discharge the trust placed in their keeping.

"The chairman of the commission, Mr. O. E. Weller, of Baltimore county, heretofore appointed, a Republican, is devoting the best efforts of his life to the work placed in his charge, and it is a matter of high satisfaction that his appointment seems to have met universal commendation, as it should, for it is believed by those who know him, that he is an ideal man for its position, and my confident judgment is that the accomplishment of future work will furnish convincing proof of the wisdom of his selection.

"I expect to see, and believe I am justified in promising the people of Maryland, a commission that will work in absolute harmony without dissensions or cliques, a commission that will do team work of the highest order."

Subscribe for The Republican.

ESTABLISHED 1884 BOTH PHONES

Why Should You Install Modern Plumbing?

Because, in the first place, your health demands it. A good plumbing system will protect you from the dangers of sewer gas and will keep your home healthful and sanitary.

The "Standard" porcelain enameled fixtures which we can supply are an ornament to any home, as well as being thoroughly sanitary. Their smooth, enameled surface is easily cleaned and will keep its beautiful, snow-white finish during years of service.

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Just received, that we are offering at Car Load Prices.

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"When you see PAROID on your building, if you are not satisfied tell us and we will send you a check for the cost of the roofing and the cost of laying it." If a broader guarantee than this could be made we would make it.

Yours very truly
F. W. BIRD & SONS.

J. M. DAVIS & SONS, Agents,
OAKLAND, MD.

REMOVED
LILLER'S BARBER SHOP
Has removed from the Ravenscroft Building to the Litzinger Building in the room formerly occupied by Gonder's Pharmacy.
I take this method of thanking all my friends and customers for past favors and respectfully invite all to call on me at my new location.
Respectfully,
CHARLES LILLER.

ORDER NISI.

Noah Pysell, Assignee, vs. Frederick C. Ries and Etta Ries, his wife.

No. 158 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 28th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Noah Pysell, assignee of the mortgage therein mentioned, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 28th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 21st day of June next, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $100.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1896, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and [illegible] No discount shall be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. P. EMORY, Treasurer.

MORERI II,
20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. McGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by judges of horses to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and owners now will not have to be peddled to get [illegible]. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but not responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

PAINTS.
Are you going to PAINT? We have good stock on hand at reduced prices.
J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

A MIRACLE FROM THE SEA.

How a Ray of Sunlight Gave Inspiration to a Genius.

By EMMA ARCHER OSBORNE.

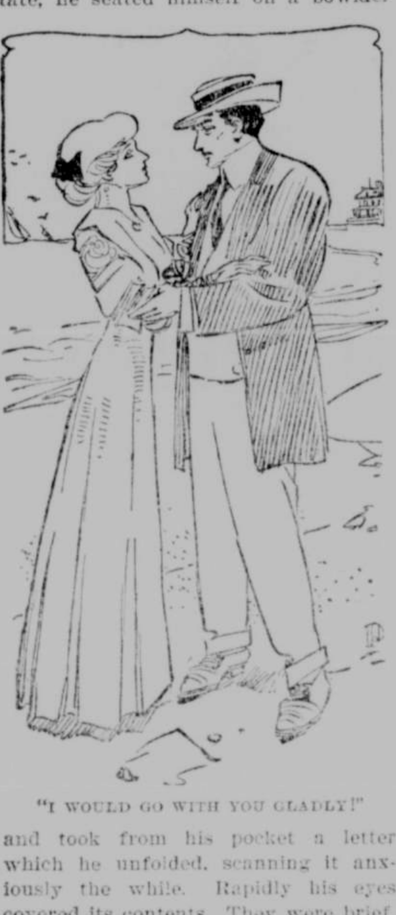
[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

On a summer day, one calculated to make the average mortal glad if he were near the sea, the beach at Cragshead was deserted, save for a solitary man who, in waiting attitude, paced the yellow strip of sand with long, springy steps.

He was tall and strongly built—a man of twenty-eight or thereabouts—and with broad shoulders. His feet and hands were large, and the latter bore evidences of common toil.

To his left lay Cragshead, an estate of great acreage and beauty, but as he strode on he never so much as turned his head toward it.

Near the Inlet, the adjoining estate, he seated himself on a bowlder and took from his pocket a letter which he unfolded, scanning it anxiously the while. Rapidly his eyes covered its contents. They were brief, and he had read them so often it was not necessary to follow word for word. The letter ran.


"I WOULD GO WITH YOU GLADLY!"

> Dear Phil—Do, please, put your pride in your pocket and come to the dear old beach once more. Come today, for I must see you. Yours, ISABELLE.

"I wonder what it is now," he mused impatiently, and he slowly tore the letter into fragments and cast bit by bit to the caprice of the breeze.

Then he raised himself and looked out upon the sea.

"I'll win out yet!" he cried ironically. "I'll fetch them over! But not for all the Benton millions would I give up my work—good, hard work. Oh, the satisfaction of living one's own way! The wholesome joy of earning one's own bread! The freedom from being eternally branded 'a rich man's son!'"

"Phil! Phil!"

A girl in a white dress came running down a pathway in the rocks. She ran with such speed that the suspicion of love attached to her little white shoes. There was no interval of waiting on the part of the man. The brawny figure of Benton hurried to meet her, and their greeting was affectionate, for he took her in his arms and kissed her. She looked at him like one who trusted in him and loved him.

"I'm so glad you have come," she cried happily, "even though it is the eleventh hour. Tomorrow it would have been too late."

"Too late! What do you mean?" he asked, drawing back sharply. The look in his eyes had been tender. At her words it grew alert and tense.

"What do I mean?" she repeated. "Why, is it possible you have not heard? Haven't they told you? They said they had."

"I have not heard anything. I have not seen any of them since the—since father died. Tell me, Isabelle, what new foolishness is brewing."

"Take me away with you now—today, Phil," she begged. "They are determined that I shall marry Donald. Mother has her heart set on it and threatens all manner of things when I rebel. Donald is positively persecuting in his attentions, and I loathe him—even though he is your brother. I cannot help it. Think of the injustice of the will. He gloats over it."

She spoke rapidly, excitedly, glancing now and then in the direction from whence she had come as if in fear of being interrupted before she had finished her plea.

"So that's the latest deviltry?" he blurted, and held her hands so tightly that he hurt them. "They're going to throw me down again, are they?" His voice grew hard as the look in his face.

He sprang to his feet and stood glowering at Craigshead.

"They have taken my birthright from me; they have maligned my good name; they have scoffed at and scorned me, humbled and belittled me ineffably, and because I choose to follow my own inclinations in the matter of occupation. But I swear they shall not take you from me!"

The girl's face brightened as she stood beside him.

"Then I shall go with you—today!" she exclaimed, clinging to him. "In spite of all I can say or do, mother is giving a dinner tomorrow to announce my engagement to Donald. In a month we leave for Europe, and it is arranged that I shall marry him early this autumn. Oh, it is unendurable! It seems as if I shall die if I do not escape it all!"

"I will not take you away," he snapped, yet tenderly catching at and restraining locks of her yellow hair that the breeze was playing with. "I never stole anything in my life, and I positively refuse to steal my wife. Donald already has everything that rightfully belongs to me, but he shall not have you, my Isabelle—I say he shall not have you!"

His voice was tremulous with anger, though his eyes dwelt fondly on her tear stained face.

"I would go with you voluntarily—gladly!"

"No, no! It would amount to the same thing, dearest," he replied in a determined voice. "There shall be no elopement for us. And when we marry it shall be with your mother's consent. Besides," he added, with sudden dejection, "I cannot now provide a suitable home for you. I couldn't ask you to live on my present income."

"That doesn't matter," she broke out graciously. "There's my income. We couldn't use half of it."

She caught his reproving look and flushed. "You are so delightfully independent, Phil!" And she smiled a wan little smile, which was quickly followed by a look of distress.

They conversed long and earnestly, and when they parted he admonished her to "be brave and to trust in him." A mighty portion of his strength of character seemed to have been cast upon her, for with each and every step that took her farther and farther from him her will and her trust increased. It was with blazing eyes and with clinched little fists that she re-entered the halls of the Inlet, muttering to herself: "I shall not yield to them. Let them do their worst!"

A month had passed. The man was again on the sands of Cragshead, but he was alone. A big ship was slipping swiftly down the channel toward the open sea. If the vision of the gazer on the beach could have reached far enough he would have seen a forlorn little figure on the ship with straining eyes turned in his direction.

"Oh, to know what to do!" he sighed, turning at last from his vigil.

He paced the sands with heart and brain afire in an effort to conceive an avenue to wealth. Six weeks before he had laughed at poverty. It was different now since the homemaking instinct had been keenly aroused within him.

For generations the Benton men had engaged in professional careers or as capitalists. From the time Philip Benton could use his hands and brain he had displayed a penchant for the baser metals. When a baby he reached for the chandeliers, for the buckles on harness, for the wheels of his carriage. When a child he took to hammers and nails, bits of glass and the like. He dissected watches and clocks while his brother Donald rode his pony. He constructed embryonic machinery while Donald played tennis. He sought out the motive power of engines and steamships while Donald visited art galleries and indulged in polo, and on entering his university had disappointed the family by selecting a course in engineering and metallurgy instead of adopting the law and the classics.

By every means devisable pressure was brought to bear to induce Benton to abandon his distasteful vocation, but to no avail. Instead, he applied himself the more diligently to the hot, noisy, greasy machine shop, keeping apart from his kin altogether. It was but little wondered at therefore when, at his father's death, the name of this pariah was not included in the list of heirs and beneficiaries.

In bitterness Benton had listened to the reading of his father's will, and in bitter defiance he had held his peace. There was general surprise that he did not enter legal protest, but he was no money worshiper, and he found solace within himself and his purpose—and Isabelle. Isabelle Fielding had been his greatest comfort and inspiration.

"One Benton, alone and unaided, laid the foundation of all their wealth, and I guess I can at least take care of myself," he had remarked derisively.

It had therefore been a matter of pocketing pride when, at Isabelle's bidding, he had again visited the beach at Cragshead. But it was withal a pleasure and doubly so to meet again the girl he loved at the dear old trysting place. Isabelle had played with him there in their childhood days, and it was there they had repeatedly told their love each for the other.

And today he had irresistibly been drawn there to watch the ship which carried her out to sea with the cruel object of snatching her from him.

Long after the vessel passed from view, even after her smoke had merged with the mists of the ocean, Benton remained, his attitude was that of dejection.

His career as a mechanic was satisfactory, as mechanical careers go, for a beginner. His university preparation and steady application had made him apt for advancement, and his inventive genius augured good. But so occupied had he been in the pursuit of invention that marriage had seemed remote. Now he smiled bitterly when he thought of tenderly nurtured Isabelle Fielding living on his meager income. True, she was rich, but he would support his wife himself. He would not have it otherwise.

Once since that first day he had met her on the beach and had cheered her, for he was alive with the fire of determination to thwart Donald Benton's ambitions. The avenue which was to lead to success, however, remained discouragingly invisible.

The boom of a cannon aroused Benton. A warship, stately and majestic, had turned from the city and was putting to sea. She was magnificent in her grandeur, and her bristling guns alone would ordinarily have aroused Benton to enthusiastic admiration, but he scarcely noticed them now.

He glanced at the sun and saw it was time to be turning toward the city. Once again he looked seaward, and a great sigh, born of his solitude, filled his breast. Impulsively he stretched his arms toward the vastness into which his heart had vanished.

"Oh, God," he cried wearily, "work a miracle for love's sake!"

He climbed the rocks and had gained the summit when there were more cannon volleys. The warship and a nearby fort were exchanging courtesies. Benton glanced disinterestedly in their direction and was about to continue his progress when something caught and held his attention—something on the ship.

It was the gun turrets that he looked at.

The rays of the descending sun shot full length along the grim dogs of war perched high above the ship's main deck. As the sun sank toward the hills beyond the radiance departed from the cannon, and still Benton's eyes followed them, even until they and the ship were far too distant to any longer be discernible.

Then, like one suddenly possessed with an inspiration, he snatched a memorandum book from his pocket, dropped down on to the rocks and commenced to sketch and to figure.

Rapidly and excitedly he worked with his pencil. He traced straight lines and dotted lines. He drew curves and circles and made queer looking, jagged marks, covering page after page of the little book. There were front views, side elevations and cross sections with figures and notes jotted irregularly here and there. He seemed to be striving for some conclusion of a plan.

The big red sun slipped from view, and the rosy afterglow turned to violet and from violet to gray. Lighthouses blinked their alternate lights, and daylight grew so dim that Benton was obliged to bend his face close to the paper to enable him to see.

He had been sitting motionless for a long time when he suddenly leaped to his feet with a wild, glad cry and dashed down on to the beach with the little book clutched tightly in his hand.

"I have it!" he shouted. "I have it!" And he threw himself face downward on the sand.

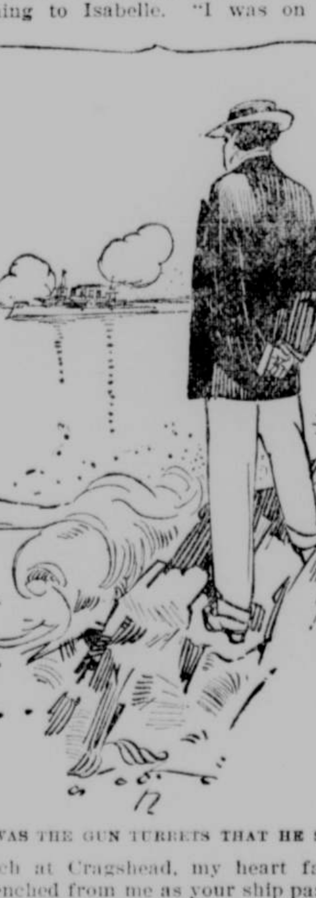
"God!" he cried in a half sob. "The miracle has emerged from out the sea—for love's sake!"

It was not altogether for the purpose of extending grants at fabulous royalties on his invention of mining machinery that Phil Benton found himself in London a few weeks later. Isabelle Fielding was there.

And never was that homely old maxim "Nothing succeeds like success" more applicable than in the case of Benton, for, since the newspapers were spreading the greatness of his achievement, Mrs. Fielding had hastened to renew acquaintance.

Benton was dining with Mrs. Fielding and Isabelle one evening.

"The mechanical principle was suggested to me by the revolving guns in the turrets of a warship," he was explaining. "It was the day you sailed," turning to Isabelle. "I was on the beach at Cragshead, my heart fairly wrenched from me as your ship passed from sight."


IT WAS THE GUN TURRETS THAT HE SAW.

"But you have had great compensation for Isabelle's absence," naively interposed Mrs. Fielding.

"Only partial," he replied seriously, "only a very small part. Indeed, there is no compensation for Isabelle's absence."

He reached over and covered one of Isabelle's hands with his own, looking the while at Mrs. Fielding with pleading eyes.

The mother heart capitulated. Besides, she had grown weary of battling for Donald, and after all, Phil Benton had won a name for himself and was rapidly winning a fortune. She answered his look with a smile and a nod toward the happy girl.

"You have my consent," she said.

THE THING'S THE PLAY

Story That a Reporter Failed to Find Funny

By O. HENRY

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Being acquainted with a newspaper reporter who had a couple of free passes, I got to see the performance a few nights ago at one of the popular vaudeville houses.

One of the numbers was a violin solo by a striking looking man not much past forty, but with very gray, thick hair.

"There was a story about that chap a month or two ago," said the reporter. "They gave me the assignment. It was to run a column and was to be on the extremely light and joking order. The old man seems to like the funny touch I give to local happenings. Oh, yes, I'm working on a farce comedy now. Well, I went down to the house and got all the details, but I certainly fell down on that job. I went back and turned in a comic writeup of an east side funeral instead. Why? Oh, I couldn't seem to get hold of it with my funny hooks somehow. Maybe you could make a one act tragedy out of it for a curtain raiser. I'll give you the details."

After the performance my friend the reporter recited to me the facts over the Wurzburger.

"I see no reason," said I when he had concluded, "why that shouldn't make a rattling good funny story. Those three people couldn't have acted in a more absurd and preposterous manner if they had been real actors in a real theater. I'm really afraid that all the stage is a world, anyhow, and all the players merely men and women. 'The thing's the play,' is the way I quote Mr. Shakespeare."

"Try it," said the reporter.

"I will," said I, and I did, to show him how he could have made a humorous column of it for his paper.

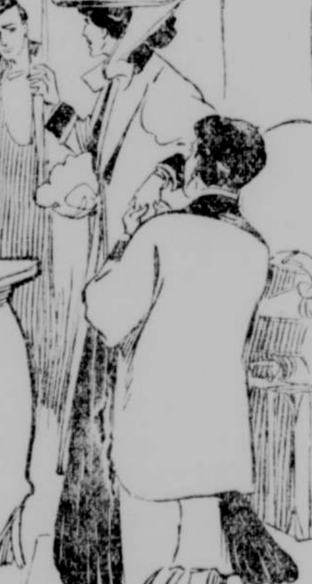
There stands a house near Abingdon square. On the ground floor there has been for twenty-five years a little store where toys and notions and stationery are sold.

One night twenty years ago there was a wedding in the rooms above the store. The Widow Mayo owned the house and store. Her daughter Helen was married to Frank Barry. John Delaney was best man. Helen was eighteen and a belle of the lower west side.

Frank Barry and John Delaney were prominent young beaux of the same side and bosom friends, whom you expected to turn upon each other every time the curtain went up. Both had made a great race for Helen's hand. When Frank won John shook his hand and congratulated him—honestly, he did.

After the ceremony Helen ran upstairs to put on her hat. She was getting married in a traveling dress.

Then there was a rattle of the fire escape, and into her room jumps the mad and infatuated John Delaney, with a damp curl drooping upon his forehead, and made violent and reprehensible love to his lost one, entreating her to flee or fly with him.



IN STALKED THE BRIDEGROOM.

It would have carried Blaney off his feet to see Helen repulse him. With blazing and scornful eyes she fairly withered him by demanding whatever he meant by speaking to respectable people that way.

In a few moments she had him going. The manliness that had possessed him departed. He bowed low and said something about "irresistible impulse" and "forever carry in his heart the memory of"—and she suggested that he catch the first fire escape going down.

"I will away," said John Delaney, "to the furthermost parts of the earth. I cannot remain near you and know that you are another's."

"For goodness sake, get out," said Helen. "Somebody might come in."

He knelt upon one knee, and she extended him one white hand that he might give it a farewell kiss.

And then, of course—how did you guess it?—the door opened and in stalked the bridegroom, jealous of slow tying bonnet strings.

The farewell kiss was imprinted upon Helen's hand, and out of the window and down the fire escape sprang John Delaney, Africa bound.

A little slow music, if you please—faint violin, just a breath in the clarinet and a touch of the cello. Imagine the scene! Frank, white hot, with the cry of a man wounded to death bursting from him; Helen, rushing and clinging to him, trying to explain. He catches her wrists and tears them from his shoulders—once, twice, thrice he sways her this way and that—the stage manager will show you how—and throws her from him to the floor a huddled, crushed, moaning thing. Never, he cries, will he look upon her face again, and rushes from the house through the staring groups of astonished guests.

And now, because it is the thing instead of the play, the audience must stroll out into the real lobby of the world and marry, die, grow gray, rich, poor, happy or sad during the intermission of twenty years which must precede the rising of the curtain again.

Mrs. Barry inherited the shop and the house. At thirty-eight she could have bested many an eighteen-year old at a beauty show on points and general results. Only a few people remembered her wedding comedy, but she made of it no secret.

One day a middle aged, money making lawyer, who bought his legal cap and ink of her, asked her across the counter to marry him.

"I'm really much obliged to you," said Helen cheerfully, "but I married another man twenty years ago. He was more a goose than a man, but I think I love him yet. I have never seen him since about half an hour after the ceremony. Was it copying ink that you wanted or just writing fluid?"

The lawyer bowed over the counter with old time grace and left a respectful kiss on the back of her hand. Helen sighed. Parting salutes, however romantic, may be overdone. Here she was at thirty-eight, beautiful and admired, and all that she seemed to have got from her lovers were reproaches and adieus.

Business languished, and she hung out a "Room to Let" card. Two large rooms on the third floor were prepared for desirable tenants.

One day came Ramonti, the violinist, and engaged the front room above.

Ramonti, with his still youthful face, his dark eyebrows, his distinguished head of gray hair and his artist's temperament—revealed in his light, gay and sympathetic manner—was a welcome tenant in the old house near Abingdon square.

Helen lived on the floor above the store. The architecture of it was singular and quaint. The hall was large and almost square. Up one side of it and then across the end of it ascended an open stairway to the floor above. This hall space she had furnished as a sitting room and office combined. There she kept her desk and wrote her business letters, and there she sat of evenings by a warm fire and a bright red light and sewed or read. Ramonti found the atmosphere so agreeable that he spent much time there, describing to Mrs. Barry the wonders of Paris, where he had studied with a particularly notorious and noisy fiddler.

Next comes lodger No. 2, a handsome, melancholy man in the early forties, with a brown, mysterious beard and strangely pleading, haunting eyes. He, too, found the society of Helen a desirable thing. With the eyes of Romeo and Othello's tongue, he charmed her with tales of distant climes and wooed her by respectful innuendo.

From the first Helen felt a marvelous and compelling thrill in the presence of this man. His voice somehow took her swiftly back to the days of her youth's romance. This feeling grew, and she gave way to it, and it led her to an instinctive belief that he had been a factor in that romance. And then with a woman's reasoning (oh, yes, they do, sometimes) she leaped over common syllogisms and theory and logic and was sure that her husband had come back to her. For she saw in his eyes love, which no woman can mistake, and a thousand tons of regret and remorse, which aroused pity, which is perilously near to love requited, which is the sine qua non in the house that Jack built.

But she made no sign. A husband who steps around the corner for twenty years and then drops in again should not expect to find his slippers laid out too conveniently near nor a match ready lighted for his cigar. There must be expiation, explanation and possibly execration. A little purgatory, and then, maybe, if he were properly humble, he might be trusted with a harp and crown. And so she made no sign that she knew or suspected.

And my friend the reporter could see nothing funny in this! Sent out on an assignment to write up a roaring, hilarious, brilliant joshing story of— But I will not knock a brother.

One evening Ramonti stopped in Helen's hall-office-reception room and told his love with the tenderness and ardor of the enraptured artist. His words were a bright flame of the divine fire that glows in the heart of a man who is a dreamer and a doer combined.

"But before you give me an answer," he went on before she could accuse him of suddenness, "I must tell you that Ramonti is the only name I have to offer you. My manager gave me that. I do not know who I am or where I came from. My first recollection is of opening my eyes in a hospital. I was a young man, and I was in the hospital for weeks. My life before that is a blank to me. They told me that I was found lying in the street with a wound on my head and was brought there in an ambulance. They thought I must have fallen and struck my head upon the stones. There was nothing to show who I was. I have never been able to remember. After I was discharged from the hospital I took up the violin. I have had success. Mrs. Barry—I do not know your name except that—I love you. The first time I saw you I realized that you were the one woman in the world for me—and"—oh, a lot of stuff like that.

Helen felt young again. First a wave of pride and a sweet little thrill of vanity went all over her, and then she looked Ramonti in the eyes, and a tremendous throb went through her heart. She hadn't expected that throb. It took her by surprise. The musician had become a big factor in her life, and she hadn't been aware of it.

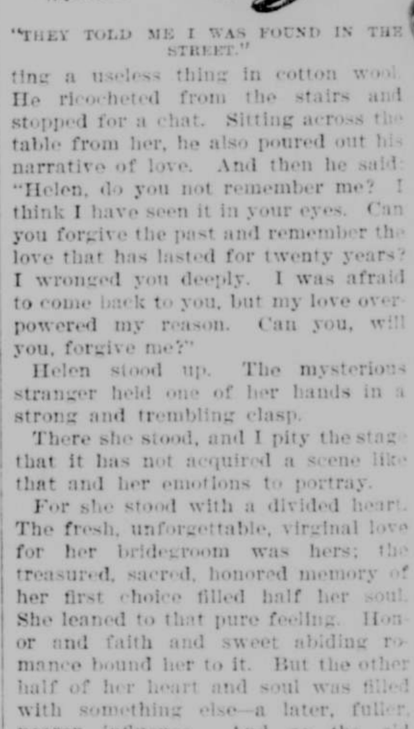
"Mr. Ramonti," she said sorrowfully (this was not on the stage, remember; it was in the old home near Abingdon square), "I'm awfully sorry, but I'm a married woman."

And then she told him the sad story of her life, as a heroine must do sooner or later, either to a theatrical manager or to a reporter.

Ramonti took her hand, bowed low and kissed it and went up to his room.

Helen sat down and looked mournfully at her hand. Well she might. Three suitors had kissed it, mounted their red roan steeds and ridden away.

In an hour entered the mysterious stranger with the haunting eyes. Helen was in the willow rocker, knitting a useless thing in cotton wool. He ricocheted from the stairs and stopped for a chat. Sitting across the table from her, he also poured out his narrative of love. And then he said: "Helen, do you not remember me? I think I have seen it in your eyes. Can you forgive the past and remember the love that has lasted for twenty years? I wronged you deeply. I was afraid to come back to you, but my love overpowered my reason. Can you, will you, forgive me?"



"THEY TOLD ME I WAS FOUND IN THE STREET."

Helen stood up. The mysterious stranger held one of her hands in a strong and trembling clasp.

There she stood, and I pity the stage that it has not acquired a scene like that and her emotions to portray.

For she stood with a divided heart. The fresh, unforgettable, virginal love for her bridegroom was hers; the treasured, sacred, honored memory of her first choice filled half her soul. She leaned to that pure feeling. Honor and faith and sweet abiding romance bound her to it. But the other half of her heart and soul was filled with something else—a later, fuller, nearer influence. And so the old fought against the new.

And while she hesitated from the room above came the soft, racking, petitionary music of a violin. The hag Music bewitches some of the noblest. The daws may peck upon one's sleeve without injury, but whoever wears his heart upon his tympanum gets it not far from the neck.

This music and the musician called her, and at her side honor and the old love held her back.

"Forgive me," he pleaded.

"Twenty years is a long time to remain away from the one you say you love," she declared, with a purgatorial touch.

"How could I tell?" he begged. "I will conceal nothing from you. That night when he left I followed him. I was mad with jealousy. On a dark street I struck him down. He did not rise. I examined him. His head had struck a stone. I did not intend to kill him. I was mad with love and jealousy. I hid near by and saw an ambulance take him away. Although you married him, Helen"—

"Who are you?" cried the woman, with wide open eyes, snatching her hand away.

"Don't you remember me, Helen—the one who has always loved you the best? I am John Delaney. If you can forgive"—

But she was gone, leaping, stumbling, hurrying, flying up the stairs toward the music and him who had forgotten, but who had known her for his in each of his two existences, and as she climbed up she sobbed, cried and sang, "Frank, Frank, Frank!"

Three mortals thus juggling with years as though they were billiard balls, and my friend the reporter couldn't see anything funny in it!

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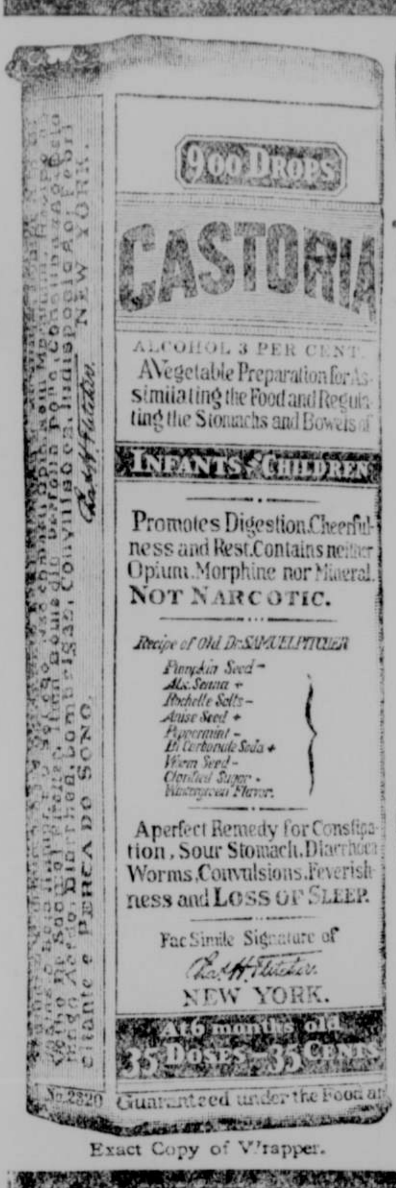
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A GLASS EYE.

It Turned the Scale In a Matter of Love.

By THOMAS R. DEANE.

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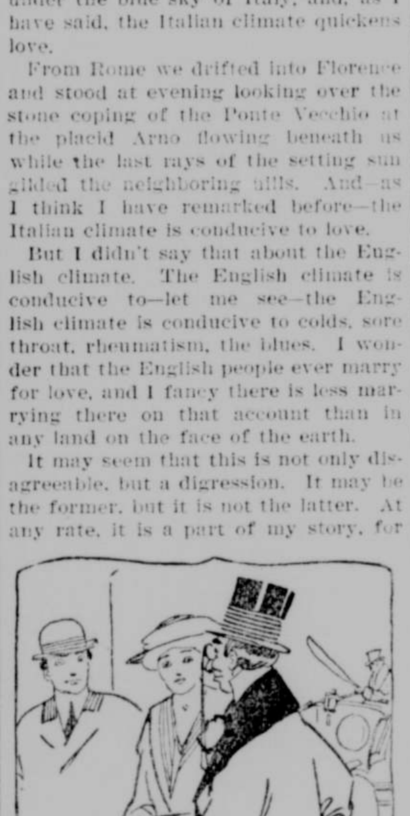
I courted Jeannette abroad. There is no better field for lovemaking than traveling about, with nothing to do but enjoy oneself, or, rather, oneselves, for as "it takes two to make a bargain," so it takes two to make love. Jeannette and I met at Sorrento, where we sat in a pavilion in the midst of an orange grove looking on the bay of Naples spread out several hundred feet below us. Spoony young men are always talking to spoony young women about fickleness, and I found a convenient illustration in the ever changing hues of the Mediterranean. Besides, there is something in the Italian climate to quicken love. It is soft and balmy, yet the skies are bright and blue.

Then in Rome we dawdled through the Forum and sat on the stone seats in the Coliseum just as youths and maidens did some eighteen centuries before, except that the Roman couples of those days were there to see gladiators kill one another or wild beasts feed on lean Christians. But we were under the blue sky of Italy, and, as I have said, the Italian climate quickens love.

From Rome we drifted into Florence and stood at evening looking over the stone coping of the Ponte Vecchio at the placid Arno flowing beneath us while the last rays of the setting sun gilded the neighboring hills. And—as I think I have remarked before—the Italian climate is conducive to love.

But I didn't say that about the English climate. The English climate is conducive to—let me see—the English climate is conducive to colds, sore throat, rheumatism, the blues. I wonder that the English people ever marry for love, and I fancy there is less marrying there on that account than in any land on the face of the earth.

It may seem that this is not only disagreeable, but a digression. It may be the former, but it is not the latter. At any rate, it is a part of my story, for Jeannette and I parted in Florence, having plighted our troth on the elevated Piazza Michelangelo overlooking the city. We were sitting beneath one of half a dozen statues of David, each being the original statue, and came together again in England.



MY GAZE WAS FASTENED ON HIS GLASS EYE.

What a change, not only in the climate, but in us—I mean in Jeannette! In Italy she had been responsive to my slightest whisper. Indeed, the slighter the whisper the better it accorded with our mellifluent surroundings. In England I, being hoarse, was obliged to speak to her with the voice of a megaphone, and she, being deafened by a cold, could scarcely hear me. Instead of leaning her head against my arm and looking up at me with a happy smile, as she had done in the Italian moonlight, speaking of poets and painters, she sat regarding me with watery eyes, saying that she wished it would stop raining.

This story goes to prove that what writers on the development of civilization say about the effect of climate on peoples is true. In Italy Jeannette and I had loved; in England the marriage question became one of practical advantage. I found that I was not as much in love as I had thought I was until Jeannette indicated that she was meditating giving me the grand bounce. This brought me to my senses.

Young Lord Crickenback, who never appeared without a very large flower in his buttonhole, a very small silk hat on his head and a monocle on his right eye, was the man who taught me that, despite my present watery surroundings, I did not wish to surrender Jeannette. Why had I not continued to keep her in Italy, or why did I not insist on the knot being tied before coming to this land, where there is no sentiment, only interest? This Lord Crickenback had nothing whatever to recommend him except that he had a title. Even with his title on the sunny shores of the Mediterranean I could have snapped my fingers at him.

Jeannette did not break with me. I think she would have done so had not the sun occasionally broken through the clouds to remind her of those happy days she had passed with me at Sorrento, at Florence and at Rome. On such days I noticed a sudden demonstration of a dormant love for me that had not entirely died within her. I wished on such sunny days that there were some places where one could go similar to the Piazza Michelangelo at Florence or the Corso in Rome. But there are no such places in London. The most enjoyable is Hyde park, but the sun doesn't shine long enough to dry the benches. And a wet bench is no place for spooning. One bright day I took her to the Tower, and we sat together in the courtyard of the old pile. I was about to whisper something tender in her ear when she shuddered.

"What is it?" I asked concernedly.

"That plate in the ground. It says that on this spot Lady Jane Grey, Catharine Howard and others were executed."

We arose and walked away.

Crickenback continued to hang about Jeannette, and I saw that with her it was a case of interest versus love. I wished that I might find some method of turning the scale in my favor. I have usually been considered to have about me something of that resource for which we Americans are distinguished, but who ever heard of a man in love—really in love, I mean—being able to think dispassionately about anything concerning the winning or the losing of the girl he loves.

I met Wackford in London. He had just come over. Wackford and I have been bosom friends since we were little kids. A man in love needs some one to talk to, and I talked to Wackford. I told him the whole story. He listened to me attentively, sympathetically.

"What you want," he said when I had finished, "is some device by which you can save the young lady from herself—and for yourself, understand?"

"That's it exactly."

"Very well. You show me this Crookedback, or whatever his name is, and I'll see what I can do for you."

The very next afternoon I drove with Wackford in Rotten row, and we saw Crickenback. You can meet anybody that belongs to the upper classes in Rotten row.

"Why, the fellow wears a glass eye!" said Wackford.

"How do you know?"

"Can't I tell the difference between a glass and a real eye? Of course I can. There—see the sun shining on it! Do you suppose he has told her about it?"

"Don't know. I never heard her speak of it."

The next time I was with Jeannette I asked her, "Did Lord Crickenback ever speak of any misfortune, any mutilation?"

"No. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing; at least nothing that it's my business to tell you."

"I insist upon knowing."

I demurred for awhile, then told her what Wackford had said about his lordship's glass eye.

"I don't believe it," she said.

"You'd better ask him," I replied.

"Ask him? Do you suppose I would do that?"

Every time I saw Crickenback after that my gaze was fastened willy nilly on his glass eye. I wondered if it had the same effect on Jeannette. I asked Wackford when he was going to give me the device he had referred to, and he replied:

"Don't know. Did you tell her about his glass eye?"

I admitted that I had, and Wackford turned the subject.

Whatever was the cause, Lord Crickenback from this time seemed to be losing ground with Jeannette. As he lost I gained. Then I perked up and played indifferent. This was followed by a coldness between Jeannette and me in which she seemed saddened, and eventually came a reconciliation. I determined to strike while the iron was hot and made it a condition of my forgiveness for her defection from me to Crickenback that we should be married at once.

We were married in London, Wackford being my best man. I insisted on a wedding trip to Italy, but since it was not now the season for visiting the far south we contented ourselves with Lake Como. While out in a boat one evening, pulled by an Italian oarsman who could not understand English, I asked my wife to make a clean breast of her part of the coming of Lord Crickenback between us.

"I was not in love with him," she said, "but a title to a woman is very tempting. I thought how nice it would be to be called Lady Crickenback and to be introduced to the real English nobility."

"And why didn't you do it?" I asked.

"Because I loved you, of course."

"How did you happen to come to a decision that you would rather have be and love than a title and no love?"

"You insist in knowing?"

"Yes, I do."

"Well, it was the glass eye."

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes. For my life whenever I saw him after you told me he had a glass eye I couldn't keep from looking at it whenever he was with me. At last it grew so repulsive that I had to send him away."

When he returned to London Wackford called on us.

"By the bye, Wack," I said, "by giving me the fact of Crickenback's wearing a glass eye you fixed me up with Jeannette."

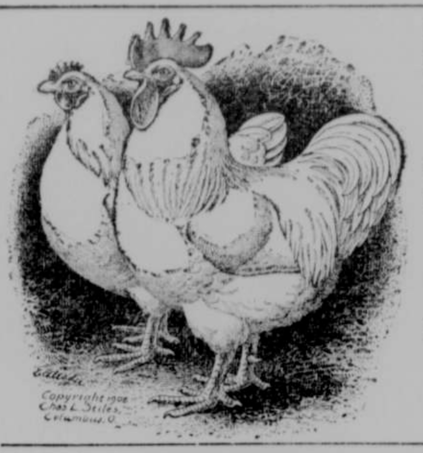
"He has two now."

"What do you mean by that? Is he stone blind?"

"No; he has left off his monocle and has taken on a pair."

I looked at Jeannette, and Jeannette looked at me; then we smiled.

"You wanted me to suggest something," said Wackford, "to break the Crickenback spell, and I gave you the glass eye, which is synonymous with eyeglass. You owe me one."



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Final Count Will Be Held on Monday, June 17th, At 3 O'clock.

Now Listen! There is absolutely no truth in the statement that this is the closed season for hunting subscriptions to the Oakland Republican. The law (made by the Republican,) permits live active aggressive contestants to hunt subscriptions until the close of the contest and there is a bounty on them too. For every new subscription brought in a bounty of 600 votes in Republicans' Popular Voting Contest is paid. Some happy young lady is going to march away from The Republican office in just a short time wearing the smile that won't come off, because that young lady will have won the fine Obermyer & Sons piano.

There are only a few more days left of this contest. That means that the race still belongs to anybody who has just a little initative. The fact of the matter is that no one yet has such a start that it could not be easily overcome in a few days of consistent work. This is certainly the most glorious opportunity that the young ladies of this community have ever had. Every contestant now thoroughly understands the rules and methods of securing subscriptions and the majority of them have settled down in the earnest zealous work that elimates idle dreaming and means working for some definite point. The aimless hap-hazard soliciting has been dropped and a systematic campaign for votes is now in progress.

You cannot tell how many votes a candidate really has by the score that was published, for the reason that the majority of contestants are wisely voting but a small portion of their strength thus keeping their real standing covered up from their opponents. But the score indicates those who can come to the front when the proper time comes.

There is no question but what every one in and around Oakland has been solicited, or at least, has heard about this contest.

The better field for operation now lies in the country, as practically every one in the village is now a subscriber to the paper—or never will be.

The contest department wants to urge on every contestant the necessity for making the next few days count for all they are worth. The time is growing short and it is only the real hustler who will have much of a show after this issue. That's why it will pay to get in the game with all the energy you can command from this time until the end.

And remember that the bonus on clubs of seven will remain the same until the final count on Monday, June 17th, at 3 o'clock. The answer is plain. Get busy—and keep busy—from now on.

Remember all special bonus votes count on the piano and other prizes just the same.

The Republican has arranged a big bonus offer which will be good to and including the final day which is June 17, as follows:

For every 7 new subscriptions, 8,000 extra, a total of 12,200.

For every 7 renewal subscriptions 6,000 extra, a total of 9,500.

For every 7 back subscriptions 4,000 extra, a total of 6,800.

For every 40 merchant's coupons 1,000 extra, a total of 2,000.

Arthur Townshend,
Bolden, Brown & Weimer.
J. E. Harned.
H. C. Sincell.
Dixon & Kelso.
Thos. Little.
Gonder's Pharmacy.
G. C. Martin & Co.
J. W. Hart.
J. M. Davis & Sons.
Samuel Lawton & Sons.
H. Creutzburg.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

For every three 5-year subscriptions 25,000 bonus, making a total of 40,000.

For every two 20-year subscriptions 75,000 extra, making a total of 135,000.

The three 5-year subscriptions may be for either one or two parties.

The two 20-year subscriptions may be for either one or two parties.

The following shows the official standing of contestants after the first and second counts:

	First Count	Second Count	Total
May McRoble	60,475	93,475	153,950
Bern. Dewitt	56,475	104,650	161,125
Bernice Bowers	15,000	28,000	43,000
Bessie Echard	14,900	5,500	20,400
Mar. Glotfelty	9,650	15,000	24,650
Blanche Clark	7,575	8,575	16,150
Laura Sanders	3,200	9,400	12,600
Madge Enlow	2,900	5,650	8,550
Alma Turney	1,780	2,390	4,170
Ella Cleveland	1,225	1,225	2,450
Jean DeBerry	700	1,500	2,200
Bessie Ault	650	1,600	2,250
Anna Bell	350		350
Bessie Hinebaugh	275		275
Josephine Brown'g	275		275
Margaret White	250		250
Maize Prevost	150		150
Orlie Dunham	100		100

Church Services.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Public worship, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Junior League, 2.30 p. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Bible study, Friday, 8 p. m.

P. Z. MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

Notice to Creditors

This is to give notice, That the subscribers have obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett County, Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the estate of

THOMAS B. WILEY,

late of Garrett county, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of October 1912, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of April, 1912.

LYDIA WILEY.
J. B. EMORY.
Executors,
Bittinger, Md.

SUBURBAN

We are offering 17 Acres of choice land adjoining City of Oakland, on Mountain Lake Park Road; one-half acre of lake used as ice supply in winter.

This property should prove attractive to investors for sub-division.

For complete details address or call on
D. P. MILLER & CO.,
Insurance and Real Estate,
CUMBERLAND, MD.

HIGH SCHOOL ORATION.

Delivered by Walter Wyatt Dawson of the Oakland School.

The value of money expanded for the social, economic and for the general well being of any people is inestimable. Without money it would be an extreme inconvenience to be obliged to barter one commodity for another.

What is money? We may says that money is the profit accruing from labor; and, money is that which passes freely from hand to hand throughout the community in the final discharge of debts and full payment for commodities, being accepted equally without reference to the character or credit of the person who receives it to consume it or enjoy it or apply it to any other than in turn to tender it to others in discharging debts or payments for commodities.

The value of money rightly used for the social and moral upbuilding of a nation cannot be measured. Money thus wisely used becomes one of the most important means by which to make our nation more progressive. The money that is expended for the public schools, colleges and religious institutions has proved to be one of best investments to establish a more profitable and progressive nation. It is the unanimous opinion of thoughtful persons that the various social, political and religious activities of society are directly and indirectly promoted and elevated by the work and influence of the schools of our country. Hence more and better equipped school buildings as well as more and better prepared, efficient and conscientious instructors are vitally essential. And, why should we not be glad and thankful for the privileges we have to expend our money for such noble and useful purposes.

Then, the value of money for agricultural purposes is very great too. We are spending large sums of money yearly for the improvement of the soil, for irrigation and for public roads and highways. The expenditure of money for these purposes is very valuable to the progress of the nation, because we are depending upon the farms for our livelihood and it would be an impossibility to do without them. We are paying out large sums of money yearly for the destruction of the insects that destroy millions of dollars worth of products and in this way we are helping to make farming more scientific and are receiving a greater return for the money that is expended towards the improvement of agriculture.

Thus, in these few ways mentioned we find that money is valuable towards the upbuilding of our nation; but, on the other hand we are paying out money for things that tend to retard the progress and lessen the usefulness of our nation. Should we not take measures to prohibit these things that are not for the good of the nation, but for its destruction?

The Creator has endowed the individuals of our civilization with ability, energy and strength. The conservation of human resources contemplates the discovery, development and economic use of these gifts. Human resources are being wasted in many ways. Some of the more important wastes are due to war and militarism; inadequate educations; improper occupation and ignorance of the care of public health and sanitation.

The military establishments of the world have destroyed, in the past, 15,000,000,000 lives and have expended over forty billion dollars. Today the civilized nations are supporting over five million men in active military service. Of these the United States has about 150,000 including both army and navy.

The wasted labor power of these 150,000 men, the loss of the directive ability spent in their supervision, and imminence of shortened lives through conflict are not the full measure of the cost of this folly.

The food, clothing, munitions of war and pensions for war purposes are costing the United States $390,000,000 yearly.

There is also another way in which money is spent, that is intemperance, one the great curses of the world.

Among the most important phrases of the liquor problem is that of the relation of the saloon to our system of public schools. Our schools should be such as to bring forth in the product of the boy or girl the foundation elements of a high type of citizenship. This means such a training as shall give both taste and capacity for the purest forms of the enjoyment of what the world has to offer. It means, of course, such a training as shall give discernment and ability to exercise to the greatest advantage the franchise. It means finally such a training as shall give power to do something and to do it well. In order that the best results may be accomplished, every effort is made to surround the pupils with the best influences and to give them the best facilities possible, for pursuing their studies and acquiring aptitude in the particular lines of training followed.

This direful curse retards the production of wealth. It decreases producting capacity and throws upon the public the burden of poverty, inefficiency, vice and its punishment.

The liquor traffic makes the plea of being a great manufacturing and business enterprise and thus a benefactor to the country, while in reality it is the arch-enemy of economic, social and moral interests. It does not promote but hinders civic welfare. When a laborer spends his money for drink he receives no adequate returns. Therefore, it robs of their hard-earned wages the very ones upon whom the welfare of the nation rests—the common people.

In conclusion, ladies and gentlemen, let me say that since the value of money expended for the social, moral and economic well being of a nation is exceedingly great, let us not use it for that which tends to weaken, corrupt and finally destroy society and nation. Let us have honest cultured and courageous men at the head of our social, educational, economic and religous institutions. May—

God give us men. The time demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and willing hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possesses opinions and a will;
Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinging!
For while the rabble and their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds
Mingle in selfish strife; lo! Freedom weeps!
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps!

Completion of New B. & O. Tunnel at Tunnelton.

With the running of the Chicago New York express No. 8, through the new double track Kingwood tunnel at Tunnelton, W. Va., Monday morning, one of the most extensive improvements undertaken on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad since Daniel Willard became president of the road was completed. The new tunnel with the single track tunnel in operation previously practically marks the completion of a system of three tracks on both the east bound and west bound grades over the two ridges of the Allegheny Mountains between Cumberland, Md., and Grafton, W. Va. The new tunnel is 4211 feet long, thirty-one feet wide, by twenty-four and a half feet high and cost about a million and a half dollars. The side walls are lined with concrete and the arch or roof is lined with vitrified brick.

The tunnel is thoroughly ventilated in order to provide for the comforts of travel. Work of excavating the approaches of the tunnel was started on September 26th, 1910, and its completion today marks one of the most expeditious engineering feats of American railroading.

Maryland Farming.

With 670,000 acres in corn, yielding 24½ million bushels, worth nearly fifteen and a half million dollars, Maryland did well last year as a corn producer. The increase was 2 million bushels over 1910.

There were 605,000 acres in wheat, worth over nine million dollars—a slight decrease below 1910.

Nearly 407,000 bushels of rye was Maryland's production from the 28,000 acres utilized for that staple last year. The value of the rye crop approximated $349,000.

Among the 16 States producing buckwheat Maryland ranks sixth, last year 12,000 acres were sown, which produced over 240,000 bushels of a value of $161,000, as against 7,000 less in 1910.

Maryland farmers had 39,000 acres in potatoes in 1911, the yield amounted to 1,755,000 bushels, of a value of $1,597,000. The value of the crop of last year per acre was not as high as in 1910, but the acreage was larger by over 2,700.

Over 199,000 tons of hay worth $4,458,000 was produced from 276,000 acres last year the value per ton being below 1910, although the entire product was estimated to be worth $134,000 more because of the increase in acreage.

The figures for cattle are known up to May 1, 1912. The State now has over 168,000 milch cows, valued at $6,216,000, a slight decrease in both value and number as compared with 1911. Of other cattle the State has 119,000 head valued at $2,547,000, which are about the figure for last year.

One of the most interesting statements given out which the foregoing reports by the Secretary of Agriculture, Hon. James Wilson, is that concerning Maryland as a wool producing State. "There are now," he says, "238,000 head of sheep in the state, as compared to 227,000 head last year. The value of the wool was estimated at $1,012,000 on May 1."

It is quite certain that Allegany and Garrett counties do not play a very large part in this industry—a section, too, particularly well adapted to it, and where hundreds of rich grass-growing acres are continually idle that might be made most highly profitable.

Other information follows:

A fraction over 69 per cent. of the native white farmers of Maryland own their farm properties. Of the foreign-born farmers 80.9 per cent. own their property.

"Of the eight North Atlantic States Maryland ranks fourth in this respect. About 62 per cent. of negro farmers own their property. There are in Maryland 40,669 farms operated by native white farmers, only 1,882 farms being operated by foreign born farmers. Negroes cultivate 6,372 farms."

Cyrus Stark, of McHenry, was in this neighborhood purchasing cows a day or two this week.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The present indications, judging by the inquiries for cottages and boarding, are encouraging for a good season.

Mrs. A. R. Spencer, lessee of the Chautauque hotel, is here and will be ready to entertain guests in a few days.

The lessee of the Maryland Inn arrived Tuesday with a large force of help and will at once put that popular house in order.

Mrs. Fannie L. Sperry, of Harpers Ferry, is here visiting her daughter, Miss Louise, and her many old friends. She will return to her home next week.

Mrs. P. B. Gough, who had been very ill, is now about well.

Mrs. Virginia Pierce who has been here for several weeks returned to her home in Parkersburg, W. Va., Monday.

Many of our people attended the great sale of the Bradley farm Tuesday.

Mr. Carl Willett will soon leave our postoffice to take a like position in Oakland. Carl is very popular here and doubtless will be in Oakland.

Three of our veterans, Messrs. T. H. Cuppett, James Anderson and Jas. A. Hayden, attended Memorial service in the Oakland M. E. church last Sunday morning, and were pleased with Dr. A. B. Riker's most able sermon and the excellent music furnished by the choir on that occasion.

Mrs. L. B. C. List, accompanied by a large force of servants, arrived Tuesday and will at once put the Loch Lynn Hotel in order for the season.

A number of our boarding houses are already filling up with boarders, much sooner than usual.

The residences of Dr. Logan Carr and Mr. L. P. Carr have been connected by telephone.

Mrs. McQuay was here Tuesday having her cottage and grounds put in order and will be here for the season in a short time.

Rev. Dr. Howard, of Fairmont, has leased the Hopkins cottage and will be here with his family about July 1st.

Messrs. H. E. Felty and G. H. Pritchard shipped a car load of scrap iron from this station yesterday.

The electric light plant will be started up next Saturday.

The Fouch cottage has been rented for the summer to a Fairmont family.

Mr. P. T. Garthright is making quite a handsome residence out of the Bowman store room.

Mr. Adam Long has moved into the Hocking building.

Dr. Samuel Lee, of Waycross, Ga., is visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Lee.

Dr. Hugh Carr, of Fairmont, motored to the Park Sunday, returning Tuesday.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

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Given under my hand this 11th day of April, 1912.

LYDIA WILEY,
J. B. EMORY,
Executors,
Bittinger, Md.

SUBURBAN

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This property should prove attractive to investors for sub-division.

For complete details address or call on

D. P. MILLER & CO.,
Insurance and Real Estate,
CUMBERLAND, MD.

DR. LOUIS L. PREVOST,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.
Office Hours in Oakland from 2 to 5 o'clock p m

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF Three Cottage Properties

Located In Mountain Lake Park, Garrett County, Maryland.

Under a power of sale contained in a mortgage from The Park Improvement Company, of Garrett County, Md., a corporation, to Luther M. Cresap, bearing date November 13th, 1895, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 27, folios 531, etc., one of the Records of Garrett county, Maryland, the undersigned assignee of said Mortgage, by reason of default having occurred therein in the several covenants recited in said Mortgage, will accordingly, on

Friday, June 21st, 1912,

At the Hour of Ten O'clock A. M.,

in front of the Court House in the town of Oakland, offer at public sale to the highest bidders all those three lots or parcels of ground, situated and lying in Garrett County, Maryland, and known and described at Lots Numbers TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO (1,252), TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOUR (1,254) and TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX (1,256), on the plat of MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, as recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 6, folio 800, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County, and described within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit:

BEGINNING at a stone on the South West Corner of E and Spruce streets and along said E Street 6½ degrees West, four hundred and sixty-six feet to a stake as a place of beginning for lots herein conveyed, running thence West 88½ degrees West, one hundred and twenty feet to an alley, and with said alley, North 6½ degrees East, one hundred and fifty feet; thence East with the line of Spruce Street, one hundred and twenty feet to E Street, then South one hundred and Fifty feet along the West line of E Street to the place of beginning; and being the same lots of ground that were conveyed to the said The Park Improvement Company by deed from the Mountain Lake Park Association of Garrett County, dated the 14th day of October, 1895, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County.

THE SAID THREE LOTS EMBRACED IN THE ABOVE DESCRIPTION, TOGETHER WITH THE BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS THEREON, WILL BE OFFERED AT PUBLIC SALE, SEPARATELY.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-two (1,252) is improved by a frame cottage containing Four Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-four (1,254) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-six (1,256) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

The amount due on said mortgage with estimated costs will be announced on the day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE, AS PRESCRIBED BY MORTGAGE CASH.

DEWARREN H. REYNOLDS,
Assignee of Mortgage.

ORDER NISI.

No. 1592 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Urias McKenzie, et al vs. Isaiah Brown, et al.

Ordered, this 16th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Urias McKenzie, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 14th day of June, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County once a week for three successive weeks before the 7th day of June, 1912.

The report states amount of sale to be $1,890.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Road Petition.

This is to give notice that thirty days from the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to locate a county road leading from gate at county road at the Thomas Gary farm to intersect the county road at Blooming Rose church, a distance of about 1½ miles, to pass through the lands of George Hileman, Fred Camp, Captain Friend, Edward Schroyer Albert Frazee and George Savage.

PLAYFORD FRIEND,
C. V. GUARD,
JASPER GUARD,
A. J. MASON, M. D.,
And Others.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, May 16, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, June 3, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

At 1 o'clock p. m., on the above date, Road Case No. 210 will be taken up for adoption or rejection. All parties interested are expected to be present. Said road beginning on the Aurora road at the gate of Mr. S. J. Lichty, in Election Dist. No. 8 and running through the lands of Messrs. Lichty, Schrock, Fike, Martin, Gnagey, Best, Roth and Knepp and to intersect the Horse Shoe Run road at the Red House.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

CHAPTER 480

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments Section 1 of Chapter 6 of the Acts of 1908, entitled "an Act for the further protection of pheasants, partridges or quail, woodcock, wild turkey and rabbit in Garrett County."

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that Section 1 of Chapter 6 of the Acts of 1908, entitled "an Act for the further protection of pheasants, patridges or quail, woodcock, wild turkey and rabbits in Garrett County," be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that no person, corporation or company shall at any time kill or expose for sale, transport, have in possession, any pheasant, partridge or quail, woodcock, wild turkey and rabbit, after the same has been killed, for any purpose, except for consumption of food within the State of Maryland; nor kill, expose for sale or have in possession any of the above named game, with the intention of sending or transporting or having the same sent or transported beyond the limits of said State; provided, that nothing herein shall prevent non-residents who have taken out license to hunt in said county from taking with them out of said county any of the above-named game which they may have killed in said county.

2. And be it enacted, that any person who shall have any of the aforementioned birds or game in their possession in Garrett County, except during the months in which the killing or catching of the same is allowed by law, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be fined not less than ten dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars for each bird or game animal that they may have in their possession.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 597

AN ACT to provide employment at hard labor for certain classes of prisoners who may be confined in the County Jail of Garrett County, under sentence imposed by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, or any of the Justices of the Peace for said county having criminal jurisdiction.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the following additional sections be added to Article [illegible] of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Garrett County," [illegible] to be a part of the local law for Garrett County.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That in addition to any sentence of imprisonment which may be imposed upon any person convicted of [illegible] disorderly conduct, disturbing the public peace, vagrancy or petit larceny, where the punishment described by law shall not exceed one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary or house of correction, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, or any Justice of the peace for Garrett County having criminal jurisdiction, said court or justice may, in the discretion of said court or justice also in said sentence direct that any prisoner over sixteen years of age who may be convicted of any of the offences enumerated as above, shall be subject to perform hard labor for and during the period of his imprisonment, on the public roads of Garrett County, or on the public streets of any incorporated town, the town authorities of such town so employing such convict shall be charged with the expense which may attend such employment.

Section 3. And be it enacted, that the hard labor provided for in the preceding section shall be performed, if within the corporate limits of any incorporate town, under the supervision and direction of the town commissioners and bailiff of such town, and if on the public roads of Garrett County, then under the supervision and direction of the County commissioners or the road supervisor of any district who may be authorized by the County Commissioners to work the same; and the sheriff of Garrett County, upon the demand of any bailiff, supervisor or other persons duly authorized to make such demand, is hereby authorized and required to deliver such prisoner to the party so making the demand and entitled to receive the same, whenever and at such times as he may be legally required; and the labor to be performed by such convict may include every service necessary for the purpose of draining, grading, paving or repairing such public streets or highways of Garrett County, within or without the limits of any incorporated town therein.

Section 4. And be it enacted, that the officer or other person having such prisoner in charge, shall have power and authority to compel such labor, and shall be responsible for the safe keep and return to prison of such convict to the custody of the sheriff at the end of each day's labor, which day's labor shall be within the discretion of the officer or other person so supervising at the time, but shall not exceed ten hours work or labor for any day he may be employed; and any prisoner so convicted and sentenced, who shall refuse to perform the labor required of him, shall incur the penalty of two days additional imprisonment for every day he may so refuse, and this provision shall be included in the sentence of the court or justice by whom the same may be rendered; but no prisoner shall be compelled to perform such labor whose health is not in a condition to allow the same, and the certificate of the physician to the jail or other physician in said county shall be sufficient to excuse such labor.

Section 5. And be it enacted, that if any officer or other person having such prisoner in charge for the performance of such work or labor, connive at or, by his wilful neglect, permit the escape of any such prisoner, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon indictment and conviction of such offence in the Circuit Court for Garrett County be fined not less than twenty or more than fifty dollars, or be confined in the county jail of the county, and be subject to the same penalty of hard labor for a period equal to the unexpired term of the prisoner so escaping, or both, in the discretion of the court.

Section 6. And be it enacted, that this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 11, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 481

AN ACT to divide Election District Number Eight of Garrett County into two precincts.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that Election District Number Eight of Garrett County be and the same is hereby divided into two voting precincts, to be known, respectively, as the "first" and "second" election precincts of the Eighth Election District of said Garrett County. The division line between the said precincts shall be as follows: The first precinct shall be the territory within the following outlines, to wit: All that part of said Election District Number Eight as now laid out and established, East of the summit of Backbone Mountain and East of the top of the Mountain to the line of Election District Number Seven.

The second precinct shall be the territory of said district, as now laid out and established, on the West side of said summit of Back Bone Mountain and on the West side of the Mountain to the line of Election District Number Seven.

The voting or polling place for the said first precinct shall be at the Hoye Place, the former polling place for said district, and voting or polling place for the said second precinct shall be at the Red House.

Section 2. For the purpose of registration the supervisors of election for said county shall provide the register of voters for said district, before the time of registration of voters, under the provisions of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws, with two duplicate registry books, for the registration of the voters of said respective precincts; and the said register of the voters shall, at his session of 1912, make full registry of the voters of said respective precincts from the registration book of said district, allotting such voters to the precinct in which they respectively reside, by transcribing the names of such voters from the present registry of voters for said district, or in case of a new registration under any amendment of said Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws, then said register of voters shall register anew in said respective registries the names of all qualified voters in said respective precincts, as shall apply to him and prove the proper qualifications for registry. In case the said register shall have to make a transcript (instead of a new registration) he shall be allowed a sum not exceeding forty dollars, to be paid by the County Commissioners of said county, for such transcript.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 479

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments Section 41 of Article 12 of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Garrett County," sub-title "County Commissioners," and to add a new section thereto, to be known as Section 41A.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly, That Section 41 of Article 12 of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Garrett County, sub-title "County Commissioners," be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments, and a new section added to be known as Section 41A, so as to read as follows:

Section 41. Whenever it shall become necessary to sell any land in Garrett County, because of the non-payment of the State and County taxes due thereon, it shall and may be lawful for the County Commissioners to purchase said lands, or such part thereof as may be necessary to the amount of said taxes, and if the taxpayer, in whose name said land was assessed and sold, shall not within two years from the day of said sale pay and discharge said taxes, interest and costs, the title to said land shall become absolute in said County Commissioners, as against said delinquent taxpayer, and the County Commissioners are authorized to sell said land, at either public or private sale, and to convey the same to the purchaser thereof after reporting said sale and after the ratification thereof by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, and a good title shall be vested in the purchaser of said land, as against said delinquent taxpayer.

Section 41A. That the title to all lands in Garrett County heretofore sold by the County Treasurer to the County Commissioners under the provisions of Section 41 of this Article shall become absolute in the County Commissioners, as against the taxpayer in whose name said land was assessed and sold, after the first day of January, 1913, provided, the County Commissioners shall give one month's notice by publication in some newspaper published in Garrett County, prior to the first day of October, 1912, warning such delinquent taxpayers that un- [illegible] purchaser or purchasers of said land, as against said delinquent taxpayer or tax-payers.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 445

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendment Sections Three and Seven of Article One of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Allegany County" and Article 12, "Garrett County" sub-title "Miners and Operators Co-operative Relief Fund," as the same was enacted by Chapter 153 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed in the year 1910.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that sections Three and Seven of Article One of the Code of Public Laws of Maryland, title "Allegany County" and Article Twelve, title "Garrett County" sub-title "Miners and Operators Co-operative Relief Fund" as the same was enacted by Chapter 153 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland passed in the year 1910 be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

Section 3. There is hereby created for Allegany and Garrett Counties respectively, a fund for the relief and sustenance of employees and their dependents, when such employees have sustained injuries or disability in the discharge of their duty, and for the relief and sustenance of the dependents of such employees when death has resulted from such injuries, said fund to be made up of the proceeds of the tax hereinafter levied and the increments from the investment thereof, as well as such donations and legacies as may be made thereto.

In order to create and maintain said fund a tax is hereby levied and imposed upon each operator and employee as follows:

Upon each employee in Allegany County a tax of twenty-seven cents and upon each employee in Garrett County a tax of thirty-eight cents for each month or fraction of a month that he is employed by any operator, and upon each operator in Allegany County a tax of twenty-seven cents and in Garrett County a tax of thirty-eight cents for each month or fraction of a month in respect of each employee paying the tax aforesaid and employed by said operator in Allegany and Garrett Counties.

Such tax shall be due and payable monthly to the Treasurer of Allegany and Garrett Counties, respectively, in which the mine is operated, and payable on or before the twenty-fifth day of the month next succeeding the month for which such tax is payable, in order to secure the effectual payments of such tax each operator is authorized and required to deduct and retain from the wages of each employee employed by him, on his pay-rolls in Allegany County the sum of twenty-seven cents and in Garrett County the sum of thirty-eight cents per month or fraction of a month, if said employee be employed for less than a month, and on or before the fifteenth day of the month next succeeding the month for which such deduction is made shall make a report of the number of employees so employed under oath to the Treasurer of Allegany or Garrett County where the particular mine is located, and on or before the twenty-fifth day of said succeeding month shall pay over unto the Treasurer of Allegany or Garrett County, as the case may be, the total amount so deducted and retained from the wages of the employees for the proceeding month, together with a like amount to be paid by the operator. It shall be the duty of the County Commissioners of Allegany and Garrett Counties, respectively, to enforce, by appropriate remedies, the collection and payment of the tax hereby levied; and to all taxes in default there shall be added and collected interest at the rate of six per centum per annum from the date when due.

Section 7. When the assessments imposed and collected by the Treasurer of Allegany County shall amount to thirty-five thousand dollars surplus and in Garrett County shall amount to fifteen thousand dollars surplus, over and above the pending and accrued claims on the same under this act, such Treasurer shall report the fact to the County Commissioners of their respective county, whereupon the said Board of County Commissions are hereby empowered and directed to remit temporarily the taxes hereby imposed from month to month as long as (and no longer) such surplus shall exceed thirty-five thousand dollars in Allegany County and fifteen thousand dollars in Garrett County, and when it shall be reduced to sums or under, mentioned above, the tax shall become again payable as provided by this Act.

It shall be the duty of the Treasurer of his respective county to invest, under the orders of the County Commissioners, any surplus above the sum of two thousand dollars in his hands, in such public bonds as said Commissioners may direct and to credit such fund with the interest derived therefrom; and upon the retirement from office or any disqualification to act of such Treasurer the entire fund, including such bonds and the books and papers pertaining to such funds, shall be delivered by such Treasurer to his successor in office, who shall receipt for the same.

Section 2. Be it enacted, That all rights and liabilities incurred under the sections hereby repealed and re-enacted shall not be impaired or effected, but shall continue and remain in full force and effect and any suit begun or hereinafter to be brought upon such rights or liabilities shall not be abated by reason of this enactment.

Section 3. Be it enacted that this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 5, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1912.

ALBERT J. ALMONEY,
Chief Clerk of the House.

CHAPTER 72

AN ACT to repeal Section Thirty-two of Article Twelve of the Code of Public Local Laws, title "Garrett County" sub-title "County Commissioners" as re-enacted with amendments by the acts of the General Assembly of 1892, Chapter 595, and to re-enact the same with amendments.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland that section Thirty-two of Article Twelve of the Code of Public Local Laws, title "Garrett County" sub-title "County Commissioners" as re-enacted with amendments by the General Assembly of 1892, Chapter 595, is hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments so as to read as follows:

32. They shall meet on the first Monday of every month in each year, except during the months of March, April and September when they shall meet as follows:

They shall meet on the third Monday in March, the second Monday in April and the second Monday in September, and may call special meetings whenever they think proper.

Section 2. And be it enacted, that this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 1, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

ALBERT J. ALMONEY,
Chief Clerk of the House.

CHAPTER 85

AN ACT to pay to the School Commissioners of [illegible] the State School tax.

Whereas, In view of the pressure of the present apportionment, [illegible] Garrett County, of the State school tax, and the inability, without larger increase of county taxation, to keep her schools open for seven and one-half months, and in view of the fact that mountain ridges so divide the population of Garrett County, the largest county in the State, as to make essential school facilities for all of the children more expensive than in other central parts of the State; and

Whereas, It has been unanimously recommended by the State Board of Education that special aid be given from the State School Fund to the Board of Education of Garrett County; therefore

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the Comptroller of the Treasury be and is hereby authorized to draw his warrant upon the Treasurer in favor of Garrett County School Board for the sum of four thousand dollars per annum for two years out of the proceeds of the State school tax, [illegible]

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1912. NUMBER 14

DIXON & KELSO

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DECORATION DAY IN OAKLAND

Few Soldiers Left to Decorate the Graves of Their Deceased Comrades.

Decoration Day in Oakland was fittingly observed last Thursday in Oakland when the Old soldiers of the Union with one ex-Confederate, were taken to the cemetery in automobiles after a parade through the streets escorted by the Knights of Pythias lodge, the Red Men, the Mountain City Band and a number of boys and girls bedecked with the national colors and carrying garland of flowers, where they decorated the graves of their deceased comrades, and carried out the ritualistic program of the G. A. R.

Dr. A. B. Riker, of the M. E. church, was the orator of the day. His remarks were extemporaneous, but the effort of the speaker was a masterly one.

In the afternoon the new Knights of Pythias building was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies, which were conducted in the Maryland Theatre, and in which a number of the officers of the Grand Lodge of Maryland joined. Mr. G. Semmes Hamill, Jr., of Garret Lodge, made the address of welcome to the visiting members. Addressess were also made by Grand Chancellor John F. Thomas, of Baltimore; Grand Vice Chancellor B. Frank Shaffer, of Cumberland; and by Grand Keeper of Records and Seals, James M. Hendrix, of Baltimore. The response was by Mr. Stuart F. Hamill, of Oakland. Mr. A. Totten Matthews gave a history of the local lodge.

The occasion was a most enjoyable one and will long be remembered by the members of the organization in Oakland.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.
June 1, 1912.

GOVERNOR GOLDSBOROUGH SAW IMMENSE PROGRESS

Insight Into State's Resources and Advance Gained During His Journey Through the Heart of Maryland

"I was truly amazed, as well as gratified, to see the many evidences of progress in Western Maryland," said Governor Goldsborough at Annapolis as he reviewed his trip in automobiles through the heart of the state on an inspection of roads already improved and those which ought to be improved.

"From Oakland, where our journey began," continued the Governor, "to Thurmont, Frederick county, where we stepped from automobiles into a Western Maryland train, and thence to Baltimore, every industry was awake and alive. While I have visited every section of Western Maryland and severa sections several times, this was my first journey devoted as much as the limited time would permit to a study of the resources of the state and to existing conditions. As much as I learned, my appetite to learn more was sharpened, and as soon as I can spare time I shall go to Western Maryland again and learn more, for there is much yet to be learned. I stand ready to do all within my power to keep the wheels of progress moving, and if possible, to make them go faster.

"Of course, Western Maryland's chief industry, in addition to coal mining in Allegany county, is agriculture. The green fields, the neat farmhouses, the substantial barns, the well-tended fences, the fat cattle, the well-groomed horses, aside from the well-dressed farmers, their wives and children, all plainly and eloquently told the story of farm prosperity. I take it that our agricultural industry has been aided beyond computation by the building of good roads. I observed that farms on these roads, which have been built for two or three years, have a new appearance. That is, they look as if they had taken on new leases on life. They contrasted with farms on unimproved roads. The latter will respond to the touch as soon as the roads are improved.

"If any further evidence of the benefits resulting from good roads were needed, it is only necessary to point to the increase in real estate values. I was informed that these have doubled in many instances in two years. When I recall the rough roads over which we traveled, the pressing need of the repair of these roads, and of the substantial benefits to follow their improvement, I cannot but help expressing deep regret that the legislature did not provide a larger proportion in order that this work might be pushed and that the people may more quickly derive the advantage. Still, with the practice of economy, with the elimination of the expensive policies of the former commission and with the introduction of new methods, we must strive for more substantial roads and for more mileage rather than for beautiful roads that are not, perhaps, more enduring. We hope by these means to be able to solve, in greater part at least, the problems which immediately confront us, trusting that by a larger stock issue and by an increase in the state's financial resources by an improved system of taxation and by finding new sources of revenues, the whole state may be made the beneficiary of good roads."

During his journey of two days the Governor was informed of specific cases of progress which best told the story of general progress in the Western counties.

At Oakland, where he and the Road Commissioners began their journey, new banks and new industries were pointed out as marking the progress of the country.

"Give us a continuous good road from Oakland to Baltimore and Washington," said Mr. N. U. Bond, of Oakland, "and the number of our summer visitors will be trebled. If we had good roads all the way to Baltimore and Washington people of those cities could come to Oakland in one day in their automobiles. The fact must not be overlooked that this is an age of automobiles. They are here to stay and will increase in general use. Tourists would come through the prettiest country on which the sun shines. There is a variety of scenery, a succession of mountains and valleys. I am thoroughly convinced that the roads ought to be improved at once, that one link should not be worn out before another is started. I believe that all the people should have the same privileges as far as possible, and that there should be no discrimation."

Mr. Bond is one of the most successful business men of Garrett county. Thousands of acres of land have been denuded of the timber by his ax, but he has blazed the way for productive farms, profitable grazing lands and orchards. He has blazed the way on Savage River for what promises to be the greatest artillery practice field in the world. The government is negotiating for 12,000 acres of the land on the river, land which is a mixture of mountains, hills, valleys and dells. From the mountain tops there are ranges as long as 10 miles for artillary practice. There are shorter ranges—in fact, ranges of any distance desired. Army officers who have inspected the site have pronounced it ideal.

From Oakland to Accident Governor Goldsborough and party traveled through a rich agricultural country. Nine of the twenty or more miles of road between the two points have been improved by the state. Other miles are under contract for improvement. The Governor's admiration for the beautiful scenery and the thrifty farms was unbounded. He was told that ten years ago the county did not produce sufficient hay to meet the demands. Now thousands upon thousands of tons of the product are shipped annually from the county. He was told that on the mountain sides, now stripped of their timber, a nutritious grass is growing, and that herds of cattle and sheep are being raised.

At Accident the Governor and his companions witnessed one of the principal causes by which the great development of Garrett county has been made possible. These causes were the Percheron and Holland stallions owned by Senator Speicher, who piloted the party through Garrett county in his automobile. Those magnificent specimens of horseflesh told of the production of a race of draft animals capable of filling the task required on the steep hills of the county. On every farm for miles along the road the Governor saw horses of the same strain. Senator Speicher has been the pioneer in his section in introducing horses that fit the country. His Percherons and Hollands are imported direct.

From Accident to Keysers Ridge, where the road from Oakland merges into the old National road the party traveled along a plateau, with beautiful valleys stretching for miles northwest and southwest, all dotted with farms like a crazy quilt.

The Youghiogheny River, whose waters rush in mad fury on their decent to the Mongahela, thence into the Ohio, and thence into the Mississippi River, was pointed out to Governor Goldsborough. He was reminded that these waters are soon to be damned at two points near Friendsville, and electric plants are to be established at an expenditure of $4,000,000. The Governor only a few weeke ago signed the bill by which the proposed improvements are made possible.

When the Governor and the Road Commissioners turn into the old National Turnpike they heaved a sigh of relief. They hoped and they believed that they had arrived at the heaven of smooth roads, for were they not on a turnpike? Their hope was shortlived. Long, long ago the turnpike was abandoned by the federal goverment. The state had no title to its bed. The county did only desultory repair work. The waters rushed down those steep hills carrying earth and light gravel, laying bare the rough stone foundation over which the automobiles panted and bumped. The Governor and commissioners then and there promised themselves and each other that there should be drains, that those loose stones should be assembled in the middle of the road, and that over them there should be a smooth surface. There were exclamations of admiration of the huge stone bridges built by the federal goverment and under the supervision of army engineers a century ago, bridges that are truly models of the engineer's skill and endowed with life as long as that of those bridges built by the Romans 2,000 years ago. Maryland will have to build no bridges along the old national road or along many roads in Washington county, which leads all counties in the durability of its stone bridges. A most valuable asset to the state are those old stone bridges.

The Governor was no stranger in Frostburg. The warm welcome by its citizens, irrespective of politics, touched him deeply. He was invited unanimously to attend the town's centennial celebration in the form of an Old Home Week from August 25 to 31. The Governor promised to accept the generous invitation if possible for him to do so, and he added, he would make it possible.

In Cumberland, as well as in Frostburg, Hagerstown, Middletown, Frederick, Thurmont and in other towns visited by him, the Governor was struck with the spirit of progress of city and town improvement. He saw a people bent on improving their surroundings, on improving their streets, their sanitary arrangements, their water supply. In fact he was deeply impressed with the spirit of civic uplift and advance. He was impressed with the comfort, contentment, and happiness of the people wherever he went. He saw the results of the work of co-operation, that is, of boards of trade and of similar bodies. He saw new homes, not built in haphazard way, in a manner to find use for odd ends of lumber and stone, but according to the best architects' plans. On the outskirts of Cumberland he saw the beginning of a new water supply for the city to cost $350,000. He saw the plenteous use of paint on buildings. He saw the liberal application of whitewash to fences and outbuildings. He saw tidy women plying the paint and whitewash brushes.

In the hills at whose base the old National pike wended its way along lines surveyed by army engineers, who blazed the way to the Western prairies, the Governor was told there were inexhaustible deposits of cement stone and of brick clay. Mr. Andrew Ramsay, one of the Road Commisioners, and who is a successful brick manufacturer at Mount Savage, told him of the wealth that lies in the now scarred hills. Mr. Ramsay is contemplating the erection of a million-dollar finishing plant near New York. Maryland clay will be extensively used.

Over the mountains (local residents call them hills), which rise like sentinels between Cumberland and Hancock, the automobiles safely carried their passengers. But how they burned gasoline! How they had to be turned and twisted in rounding curves! How the brakes were strained as the huge machines descended the slopes! How they puffed and labored as they climbed mountain sides! How teams of horses and mules ever pulled heavy wagons over those mountains is a mystery. But then the old National pike was kept in decent repair. It was not the debris of loose rocks it now is. The Governor found compensation for the ever recurring bumpety-bumps. The wildly scampering, unbridled and non-diverted rain, in its unchecked rush down the precipitous road, had not carried those loose stones with it. They are there, waiting patiently to be restored to the roadbed, to be crushed into earth by the steam roller, to be hidden under a smooth top surface.

When the Governor and his companions descended from the last of the mountain ranges before Hancock hove in sight their eyes swept over the most beautiful apple orchards in the Atlantic states. Fanlike from the mountain side were these orchards spread out, all in full foliage. The weary travelers took a flight in time and in imagination gazed upon those orchards in the autumn when laden with the luscious fruit. This apple industry, while not a new one in Washington county, is in a new stage of development and progress. The apple is succeeding the peach, whose bud is too susceptible to frosts to yield a profitable crop each successive year. The orchards below the "frost line" in the county successfully withstood the 30-degree-below-zero weather of last winther. An abundant crop is in sight. It will also be a profitable crop despite the expense incidental to the spraying of orchards. In the modern development of the apple industry orchardists are studying varieties. They are striving to find the variety that will best endure the severe winters and that will at the same time produce the "best sellers." Within a radius of 10 miles of Hancock are 200,000 apple trees. In the modern development of orchards three Marylanders have been conspicuously at the front, Mr. E. P. Cohill, of Hancock, and the Messrs. Harrison of Berlin, Worcester county.

From Hancock to Hagerstown, a distance of 26 miles, and over a road that was hilly and full of hillocks for over half the distance, the Governor saw the supreme and successful test of Maryland-made automobiles—half a dozen of them. They were the Crawford machines, made in Hagerstown by the company of which Mr. M. P. Moller, who accompanied the party, is president. In Hagerstown the Governor saw the factory where 200 machines are turned out annually, and the output cannot meet the demand. Hagerstown unlike some other cities in Maryland, appreciates a home product. One-half of the automobiles in use in Hagerstown were manufactured by the Crawford Company. In addition to managing the the automobile plant, Mr. Moller has also built a hotel, which is the pride of Hagerstown, the Dagmar.

The Governor returned to Annapolis a far wiser man, he said, more deeply impressed with the growth and progress of Western Maryland and equally impressed with its possibilities for the future.

Civic Club Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Civic Club will be held at the court house on the 18th inst.

Subscribe for The Republican.

LITTLE MERRY CHRISTMAS

How a Waif's Greeting Saved Black Carston's Life

By GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH

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"Merry Christmas!"

"Huh! What's that?"

The gruff voice took some of the enthusiasm out of the childish treble, and it faltered somewhat weakly in repetition:

"Merry Christmas, sir!"

The big bearded man stared at the diminutive speaker and for an instant the hard drawn lines on the heavy face threatened to relax, but a moment later a spasm as of pain shot across it, and the voice grumbled:

"There isn't any merry Christmas—not in this world! Whoever taught you such an idea? Huh! Merry Christmas! I haven't seen one for forty years, and"—

The little white, drawn face had an intense appeal to it, but it fell upon a hard, stony nature. The forty years of hard life had dried up the well-springs of sympathy, and the gruff miner stumbled away, leaving the boy a mute witness to one of the tragedies of life.

A few minutes later the child turned and walked in the opposite direction. There were no tears in the wondering eyes, but the mute face had the hunted sorrow of a wounded animal. Twice the little legs halted as if too weak to carry the slight body, and once the boy dropped on a fallen log and stared ahead of him.

It was unlike any Christmas the child had ever before experienced. Christmas had always been ushered in by snow, sleet, rain or cold north winds, but in this strange new land the flowers were in bloom in the dead of winter, and northern birds warbled and cooed from nearly every leafy bower. It was hard to realize that in the faraway northern city the land was wrapped in the icy embrace of the frost king. A little pang of disappointment crept into his heart, and unconsciously he sighed for the old familiar scenes.

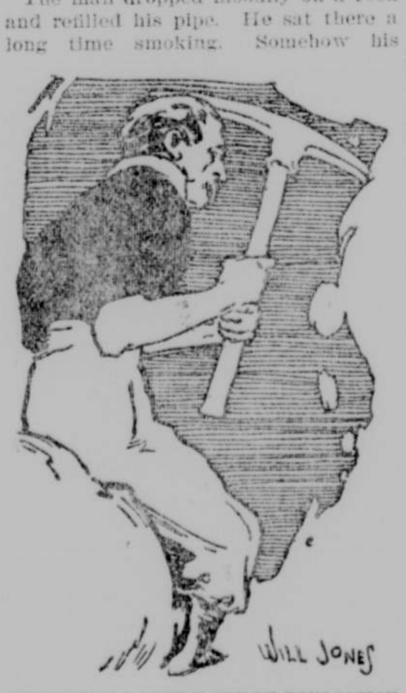
"Black" Carston stumbled down the slope of the hillside after leaving the boy, a growing anger and rage disturbing his mind. He was in no mood that morning to have the festive season of the year recalled to him. Only the night before the sluice which he had constructed had been washed away by a mountain torrent and filled with loosened stones and huge bowlders. It was only one of a long series of accidents which had followed his unlucky ventures, and at first he had accepted it philosophically.

But the piping voice of the child had made his ill luck more acute. "Merry Christmas!" He muttered the words under his breath and kicked viciously at the loose stones. When he came to the wrecked sluice he glared at it savagely and finally sneered:

"Well, what's the odds? There's no gold here anyway—not a cent's worth—and I've only got the disappointment a little earlier than I expected. I'll pull out tonight and make another try over at Copper creek."

Then, with a grin: "And that youngster wished me a merry Christmas! Huh, what a foolish kid he is!"

The man dropped moodily on a rock and refilled his pipe. He sat there a long time smoking. Somehow his thoughts drifted away from the scarred mountainside, and he forgot the work ahead of him. His disorganized camp lay around unheeded. If any emotion stirred within him it was manifested only by quicker puffs from his black pipe.



THERE WAS A LITTLE CRY OF EXULTATION.

It was Christmas day—Christmas in the great mining region where "Black" Carston had worked and toiled for years without appreciable result. The calendar had ceased to hold any meaning for him, and Christmas was an unknown holiday to him. He didn't know, and he didn't care, whether it was Christmas or Memorial day. One day was like all others to him.

But the merry greeting of the stray child from the east had impressed it upon his mind that others in the great world of work and trouble still held to the observances of holidays. He knew little of the boy's history—just a few snatches of rumor that had reached him. A poor little derelict of a great city, crushed and worn out prematurely by disease and environments, the child had been rescued by some charitable society and sent west to find new health and strength in the more congenial climate.

Why had the boy selected this morning to greet him with words that seemed to drive the iron deeper into his soul? "Merry Christmas! Huh! There was no merry Christmas in this world—not for such outcasts!"

For an hour the man was absorbed in strangely perplexing thoughts. Then he rose slowly and picked up his few belongings. He threw them into a pile and kicked them viciously as if they had been responsible for his troubles.

Up near the head of the sluice, where the mountain torrent of the night before had dislodged the bowlders and nearly wiped out his camp, he found his pickax half buried in debris. He rescued it from the dirt and gravel, and as a parting thrust at the cruel rocks which had defied him he sunk the implement deep into their sides. The pick crushed through the shell of the rocks so easily that the man almost lost his balance.

"Merry Christmas, eh!" he grunted. "Merry Christmas!"

He withdrew the pick and started to walk away. A slight oozing of water from the scar caused by his pick attracted his attention. He stared at it and then mechanically stooped to examine the gravel and splintered rock. With a little gasp of surprise he gathered another handful and spread the pieces out on his rough palm. Three times he dug up all he could hold in one palm and repeated the operation.

Suddenly a fierce light shot into his eyes, and his face assumed the eager, greedy look of a wild animal on the scent of some helpless prey. He dropped on hands and knees and dug at the sand and rock until the blood seeped from scarred fingers and dyed the rocks. He was for all the world a wild beast tearing and rending a bloodless victim to death.

Again and again he held the samples close to his eyes and each time grunted with satisfaction. He sprang out of the hole and attacked the rocks with his heavy miner's pick. The blows fell with sharp, metallic sounds; but unmindful of the noise, the miner worked feverishly and stubbornly at the excavation.

There was a little cry of exultation. The man held within his hand a sample of dull yellowish rock that sent the blood coursing rapidly through his veins. The freshet of the night had unearthed a vein of gold which promised to bring true all his visions of the past.

Deeper and deeper into the bowels of the earth he dug, following the course of the vein and grunting his satisfaction at each fresh discovery. Had he not been carried away by his greed and excitement he would have hesitated and withdrawn from his perilous position. His expert knowledge of mining would have told him that he was courting a terrible danger.

But the good fortune which had come to him after forty years of disappointment made him temporarily crazy, and he forgot everything except the gold which he was unearthing. Then a sudden blow from his pick loosened a torrent of sand, and the rocks above his head groaned and settled down.

Carston was instantly alert and realized in a flash his danger. He sprang back toward the mouth of the opening, leaving his pick and samples of gold behind. But the avalanche of rocks and dirt was too quick for him. It fell around and over him until the light of day was shut from view. A heavy bowlder rolled over on his leg and pinioned him to the soft sand.

The roar of the descending avalanche subsided, and the miner drew a deeper breath when he realized that all immediate danger was passed. An overhanging ledge had partly protected him, and he had a space of a few feet in which to breathe and move. The wall of loose stones and rocks could not be very thick, for he saw glimmers of light shining through.

But when he attempted to extricate himself from the prison he found that a worse fate had befallen him than he imagined. His right leg was crushed and held in a viselike grip by a huge bowlder that had settled down on him.

In vain he tried to move the rock and pull his leg free. But the bowlder was immovable, and the excruciating pain made him faint, sick. For hours he tore at the sand and gravel at his feet and snapped and snarled at the rock which held him a prisoner.

Then, faint and exhausted, he lay back and rested. The pain grew past endurance, and unconsciousness mercifully relieved him. When his senses returned he renewed the struggle, but with the same hopeless effort. His prison was located far up on the mountain side where no human creature would be likely to stray for weeks or months at a time.

"Black" Carston was a man of iron will and rugged constitution, and he did not yield easily to despair. During the long hours of the day he fought and struggled with almost superhuman effort. Then the pain, loss of blood and exhaustion broke his spirit. With a little sob he dropped his head back on the rocks and resigned himself to his fate.

"So this is Christmas day! Merry Christmas, eh!"

The child's morning greeting had clung to his mind, and it sprang to his lips unbidden again and again. Then his thoughts wandered, and he muttered over in his troubled dreams:

"Merry Christmas, merry Christmas! Ha, ha! Merry Christmas, youngster!"

In his agony he rolled over and wrenched the tortured limb until relief came again through sheer exhaustion. During the few lucid moments of the mind Carston tried to think connectedly and plan for some method of escape, but his strength was unequal to it.

Human nature yielded gradually to the strain. The waking, lucid moments grew fewer and of less duration. His mind wandered over the past. He babbled and talked in his sleep. At times forms seemed to surround him, and he forgot his predicament in talking to them.

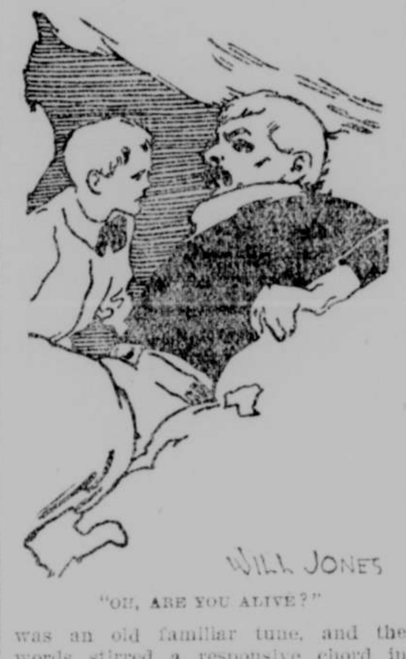
Then music seemed to lull his senses, and he heard voices which soothed his mind. They were all singing the refrain that had so offended his ears that morning. Clear above all the others a childish voice sang. He was in church, but the voice was that of a child or of an angel, Carston could not say which.

"I wish you a merry Christmas! I wish you a merry Christmas! I wish you a merry, merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas!"

Almost unconsciously the man's lips framed the words and repeated "a merry, merry Christmas!" It was far from a merry Christmas to him lying there imprisoned in the rocks, with one leg crushed, but he was past physical pain now, and it was only the mind which took cognizance of the world about.

Then the high, piping voice changed. It seemed to come from a greater distance, vague, shadowy and almost inaudible. Carston strained his ears. It was an old familiar tune, and the words stirred a responsive chord in him:

"Good news on Christmas morning!
Good news, oh, children, dear!
Christ was born in Bethlehem
And is living now and here."



"OH, ARE YOU ALIVE?"

The voice and song trailed off until lost entirely to the ear. When silence fell around the man vaguely wondered if this were death. He had often thought of death. He had seen it in so many different forms that the fear of it had seldom disturbed him. Now he dreaded it—no; wished for it, for the pain was past endurance, and there was no release from his prison.

He seemed to wait and listen eagerly for the song again, but all was silence around. A great dreary blank drifted across his mind, and he was unconscious of pain or suffering. How long this stupor lasted he could not say, but when consciousness returned again an agonizing pain shot through his leg and body. He groaned and tried to change his position.

Then close to his lips a little sobbing voice cried out: "Oh, are you alive? I thought I was too late. Wait a minute and I will get the leg free."

It was dark all around, but Carston, looking up, saw stars shining overhead. They came through a big hole in the wall of rocks. His leg was so numb that feeling was nearly gone, but he was conscious of little hands digging and tearing at the dirt beneath the crushed limb. Then suddenly a great weight was lifted from it and the little sobbing voice said:

"Now pull with me."

How the little hands worked the dirt and rocks loose from the bowlder and how the two of them strained and pulled to extricate the man's body from the death trap Carston could never clearly understand, but after an hour of agony he felt himself lying on the surface of the earth with a little, slim, slender creature by his side, gasping and panting from exertion. Tiny drops of moisture trickled on Carston's face, but they were blood from lacerated hands and not tears. The little sobs were dry and tearless.

Carston swooned again in spite of his heroic will to fight back the weakness. In the interval the stars shone down upon him in their cold, hard brilliance, and the soft, cool air filled his panting lungs with healing strength.

They carried the man to the nearest mining camp and gave him such medical attendance as he needed. After a week of fever and delirium Carston's strong constitution brought him through successfully. His first thought was of the child who had rescued him.

"Bring that merry Christmas youngster to me!" he almost shouted. "Where is he? Don't keep me waiting."

Rugged old Carston, black by name and character, flung his arms around the slender neck and, with a great sob in his voice, cried: "Merry, merry Christmas! A merry Christmas, youngster, and God bless you!"

But even then he did not know that his faint "Merry Christmas!" uttered in his feverish dreams when imprisoned in the rocks had first attracted the little singer's attention and was responsible for his rescue. That was long ago, and Carston now celebrates the Christmas season with religious zeal and ceremony, and there is always a little "Merry Christmas" to help him, for nothing could satisfy him but to nickname his rescuer "Merry Christmas."

MYSTIC BABYLON AND HER DAUGHTERS

Weighed In the Balances and Found Wanting.

Pastor Russell Explains the Double Significance of the Word "Babylon." Protestant Denominations Born Under the Intoxicating Influence of False Theories—Misuse of "Golden Cup."

PASTOR RUSSELL

Brooklyn, N. Y., June 2.—Pastor Russell addressed a large audience again in the Academy of Music. His topic was, "The Fall of Mystic Babylon." His text: "*Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin*—weighed in the balances and found wanting." (Dan. v. 25, 27.) In brief he said:—

While our message for today is "meat in due season" to the Household of Faith and every way most important to be understood, it is, nevertheless, a subject difficult to treat without giving offense, without being misunderstood, without seeming harsh. Bear with me, then, while expressing what I believe to be the Divine Message, in just as kindly a manner as I know how.

There was no Mystic Babylon in the days of Jesus and the Apostles. The expressions therefore in Revelation, bearing upon Mystic Babylon, were prophetic of Systems and conditions which have since arisen in the Church. The word Babylon has a double significance—the Gate of God—also Confusion.

Babylon's Golden Cup.

Under the figure of a woman clothed in purple and scarlet the Mother System of Babylon, centuries ago, "made all nations drunk with her wine," the doctrines which she had in her "golden cup." (Rev. xvii, 1-6.) The "golden cup" represents the Bible. It was misused when the wine of false doctrine was put into it—when the Bible was claimed as authority for the erroneous teachings of the Dark Ages. The intoxicating wine which made the nations drunk, and led them to support the "woman," and to call themselves Christian nations, Papacy still holds in her hand, and still offers to all who will receive it. But the nations are gradually sobering up, and becoming less and less inclined to take more of the wine.

The thought is that a commingled wine—a stupefying potion—was put into the wine in the cup; such doctrines as that God's Kingdom had been set up, and that the Pope reigns as Christ's Vicegerent. Other poisonous elements had threatened the people with Purgatorial torture, or eternal torment.

The Protestant denominations were all born under those intoxicating influences. While they separated from the Mother system, and denounced her, yet they hold doctrinally to many of the intoxicating errors of her "cup." Consequently they, too, claim that Messiah's Kingdom is set up and is reigning. They join in giving the nations the same dope the Mother gave them, telling them they are Christian nations, though they are building great guns and dreadnoughts to blow each other off the face of the earth.

Water here symbolizes revenues from outside peoples and kingdoms. So in Revelation we read that the woman with the golden cup "sitteth upon many waters;" "and the waters which thou sawest are peoples and multitudes, and nations, and tongues." (Rev. xvii, 1, 15.)

The "Euphrates" to Be Dried Up.

In book of Revelation not merely is the name Babylon used, but the symbolical description includes the name of the Euphrates, and we read of the great River Euphrates that "The water thereof was dried up." If we are correct in interpreting these "waters" to signify revenues, what would be signified by the drying up of the River? It would imply a cessation of the revenues of Babylon—millions coming every year from rich and poor of all nations for her support. It is in full accord with this Divine prediction of what is to come that we hear cryings arising from all denominations, Catholic and Protestant, that the "waters," the revenues, are being dried up.

History tells that the great City of Babylon was captured by Cyrus and his army after a considerable siege. His soldiers digged a fresh channel for the river and turned its course aside. Thus was the River Euphrates dried up, and the army of Cyrus entered Babylon, suddenly, in the night. While these things were transpiring, the princes of Babylon, corresponding to the notables of Christendom, were holding high carnival, rejoicing in security.

It was at this moment of exuberance that in the banquet hall of Belshazzar a hand appeared and wrote: "*Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin.*" "Mene"—the days of your rule are numbered and finished. "Tekel"—Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting! "Upharsin"—thy Kingdom is divided and given to the Medes and Persians. The strong symbolisms used in respect to Mystic Babylon correspond so well with the prophetic language used respecting literal Babylon that we are warranted in understanding literal Babylon to have been a prototype of Mystic Babylon, and her fall a prefigure of the fall of Christendom. Read Isa. xiii, 1-19. Compare Jer. l and li with Revelation xvi, xvii and xviii.

A LIVELY FOURTH.

His Proposal of Marriage Was Made Under Difficulties.

By T. DEWITT BOWMAN.

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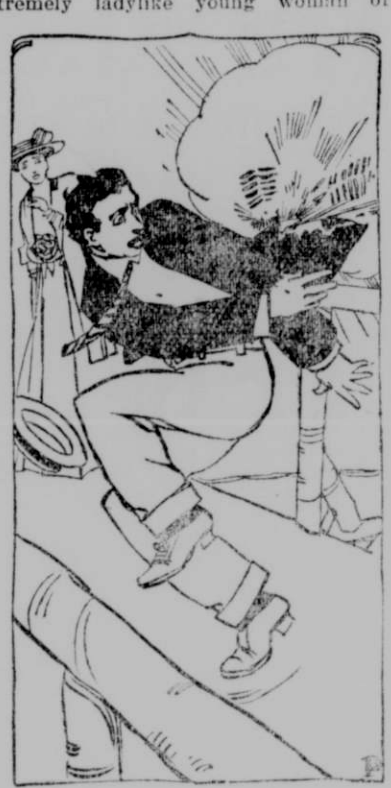
Crack!

"Oh, dear, the Fourth has opened! I hope it's time to get up." I looked at a clock. The hour hand stood at 5, the minute hand at half past 5. I turned over and was dropping into a dose when—

Snap!

That ended it. I was wide awake and must lie abed for two hours. Worse, I must listen to the firing, which came at nerve wracking intervals.

I had been invited to spend the day with the Hunters at their country place. Tom Hunter, my chum, and his two sisters, Margaret and Josephine, constituted the junior members of the family. Margaret was an extremely ladylike young woman of twenty. I was sweet on her, but her sister Joe, aged seventeen, was such a disagreeable creature that I hesitated about entering the family.



LIKE A DOG RUNNING AROUND AFTER HIS TAIL.

The explosions all took place very near my window—indeed, so near that I could see the sparks and smoke above the casement. I suspected that Joe was setting them off for the express purpose of annoying me. All doubt of this was removed when I saw a firecracker dangling at the end of a string right before my window. It sputtered just long enough to make me dread the explosion, which was the more harrowing when it came. Then I heard an idiotic te-he.

They say boys between fifteen and twenty-one should be barreled up and put away. There are some girls between those limits who should be walled in. Joe Hunter was one of them.

After two hours of discomfort I arose, dressed and went down to breakfast. The family were all very jolly. Some people could sleep peacefully on a battlefield. None of the family seemed to have been awakened by Joe's firecrackers. I had a headache. If the noise hadn't continued I should have liked to go back to bed. Joe had the assurance to ask me if I had slept well.

I thought that I would take occasion, having a whole day before me, to settle matters with Margaret Hunter, to whom I had for some time been paying attention. Indeed, it was expected that I would propose at no distant date, and as I would be welcome in the family the event was looked forward to by them with pleasing expectation. As I have said, the only thing that delayed me was my antipathy for Joe. But no such ordinary matter as a dislike for a member of a girl's family will long deter a lover, and I had made up my mind if I should meet with a convenient opportunity I would go back to the city after the Fourth with my fate settled.

Since the family expected that I was about to make my proposition it was natural that Joe should know all about it. Whether she did or did not I don't know, but one thing I do know—notwithstanding both her sister's and my efforts to "shake" her she persistently kept tagging about after us. Did we sit on the piazza, she came and occupied the hammock. Did we go out to sit under a copper beach tree whose hanging branches formed a convenient screen, she must come and poke her nose in under pretense of having lost something there. Margaret in order to get rid of her took me up into a cupola, and the fiend came up, saying that it was the only place from which she could see the paper balloons that were being sent up. There was not a balloon in sight, but she stayed in the cupola waiting for one.

There was nothing for us to do but go down. Joe went down with us and was not away from us long enough for me to enter upon, much less finish, what I had to say to Margaret. Luncheon came and nothing accomplished. After the meal I stole away to get a nap under a tree some distance from the house. I was falling into a doze when a cracker exploded within a foot of my ear. I looked around, but, of course, could see no one. I tried to doze off again, but another cracker came, then another and another. I knew very well who was throwing them. It was Joe. But it was impossible to get a sight of her. I got up, went to my room and got a brief nap. Why she consented to let me sleep I don't know. Perhaps she was busy annoying some one else.

About 5 o'clock I met Margaret on the piazza and proposed a walk. We both looked about furtively to see if Joe was within sight or hearing. There was no trace of her. We started, following a secluded path through dense shrubbery. We passed on to a rustic bridge leading over a creek. I paused and leaned against the rail. Margaret did the same, both of us facing the roadway. Feeling safe from interruption, I began my declaration.

"Margaret," I began, "it is time that I should tell you of that feeling which has gradually been rising in my breast ever since I have known you. I have had ample opportunity to observe your beautiful character, your kindly disposition and your native purity. I know that it is presumption in one so unworthy as myself to aspire to be anything more than a friend. I feel"—

"Crack!"

The sound was so near me that it shook every nerve in my body. I could not only hear it; I could feel it. But I couldn't see it, for it was directly behind me. Indeed, the explosion occurred at the end of my coattail.

It was followed by another and another in rapid succession. I turned, but the explosions turned with me.

Some one had tied a bunch of firecrackers to my coattail.

I could neither see nor reach them, for as I turned they turned with me. I endeavored to take hold of them, but only turned faster and faster like a dog running around after his tail. Then I backed up against Margaret that she might relieve me of them, but she gave a little shriek and retreated.

"Take them off!" I cried.

"I don't dare. They'll set my dress afire."

True, dressed as she was in thin white muslin, a spark from the pesky things might ignite it and cause a tragedy. An opportunity to stop the horrid snapping occurred to me. There was water under the bridge. I ran down there, feeling like one pursued by cracking rifles, and, squatting in the creek, had the satisfaction after a few muffled snaps beneath the surface of being relieved of the annoyance.

My white trousers were wet nearly to the knees. My coattail was dripping. I was in no condition to continue a declaration of love. By an unexpressed consent we turned and walked rapidly to the house. We had not taken a dozen steps when we heard what I had heard before when rising that very morning—an idiotic "te-hee!"

Then I knew that we had been preceded by Joe; that she had taken position under the bridge and had tied the crackers to my coattail.

On reaching the house Margaret showed me a rear entrance where I could go up to my room without being seen. There I took off my trousers, wrung them out, sat on them in lieu of ironing and when they were dry enough to put on went down and joined the others on the lawn. Joe was there and when I approached looked at my trousers with well feigned surprise and asked if I had been bathing with my clothes on. I turned my back upon her without reply.

All waited till it grew dark enough to set off the fireworks, of which an abundant supply had been provided. I was determined to have matters settled between Margaret and myself, and as soon as the pyrotechnic display commenced I led her away. Some one saw us and asked where we were going. Margaret, equal to the occasion, replied:

"To the cupola. We can there see not only our own fireworks, but those all about us."

Following the suggestion, to the cupola we ascended. But I paid no attention to what was passing below. This was my last opportunity to get in my proposal, and I hastened to avail myself of it.

"Margaret," I began again, this time taking her hand, which she did not withdraw, "I was about to say to you this afternoon when interrupted that from the first moment of our meeting I have been impressed with your beautiful character and, though I know it is presumption in me to"—

Whiz!

A rocket screached not half a dozen feet above our heads.

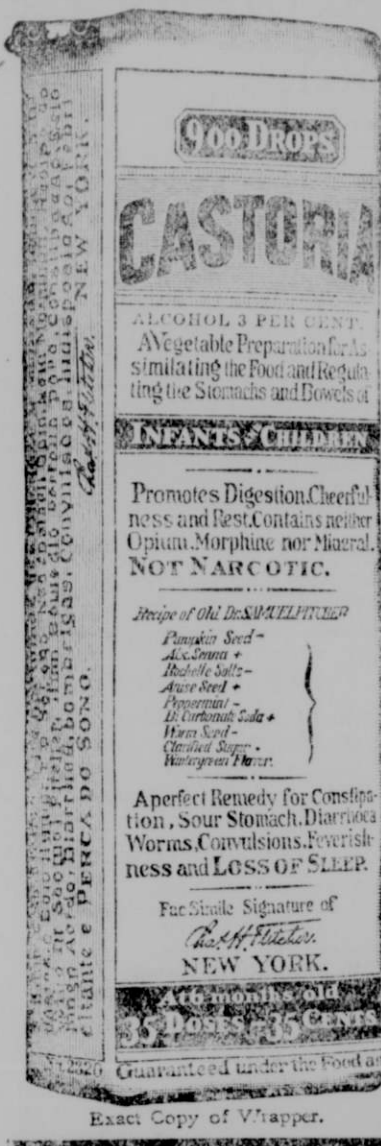
I looked down on the lawn and by the red light saw Joe, assisted by a couple of her boy friends, aiming another rocket directly at the cupola. We had barely time to get down on the floor before the fiery thing shot with its horrid noise above us. It was followed by a discharge of roman candles, the balls of which fell either on the roof of or in the cupola. There was nothing for us to do but beat a precipitate retreat. Margaret lost her head completely and ran down the steep staircase so fast that she fell. Catching her up, her head fell upon my shoulder.

"Sweetheart! Margaret! Dearest! Speak to me!"

After all my proposition had come—not, as I had intended it, in formal words, but from the heart.

The most eventful Independence day in my life was over—eventful not only that I had been accepted by the girl I loved, but on account of the difficulties under which I had made my proposal. I have now been married some years, and, although I must admit that my sister-in-law has grown to be a sedate woman, I have never forgiven her the levity that caused me so much trouble.

She has a daughter who is as much of a madcap as her mother was when a girl.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Raising the Limit

A Story of What Happened on Christmas Eve

By Jeanne Olive Loizeaux

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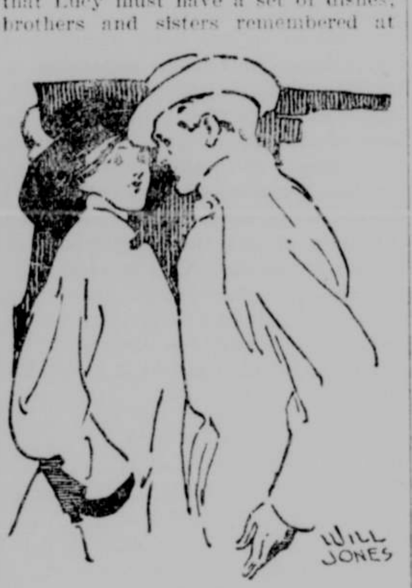
It was Christmas eve in a city. The rich were preparing by the expenditure of hundreds, perhaps thousands, of dollars to enjoy the festivities, those in moderate circumstances piecing out what they did not have by working with their own hands, the poor—alas, the poor—going without the joys others were blessed with, except where the good Lord sent some benevolent person to hunt them up and bestow upon them a dinner or a few toys for the children—the children that it would seem Christmas is especially for.

The streets were crowded with belated purchasers, some buying decorations, some gifts of value, some a few simple toys. The spirit of Christmas was among them, within them. A father had forgotten that he had promised Jimmie a jackknife, a mother that Lucy must have a set of dishes; brothers and sisters remembered at the last moment some forgotten article and were hurrying hither and thither to supply the deficiency. There were lovers who had but lately plighted their troth carrying home gifts.



"WE'LL START SQUARE."

Big Jim could not escape the hurry, the laughter, the package laden throng. He hated the bedizened windows, the greetings, even the strings of turkeys and chickens in the market windows. He hated Christmas time. And, worst of all, he hated the word home. And it was being rubbed in. Why not let bygones be? For two years he had not even heard of his mother, and then she had written that Mariana had married John Foster. That was natural, of course. John had stayed by his job, and John was not dependent on cards mainly for a living.

Big Jim, with his hands in his pockets, fingered the roll of bills and the loose money, over $300. He had been lucky last night, but tonight, like as not, Shorty or some one would get it away from him. He turned down a side street and cursed beneath his breath as a little Italian with a basket on his shoulder proffered him a small plaster Christ. He thrust out his chin and passed Charley's place, for he had already reached his limit in drinks. That chin kept him from passing his set limit in anything. He was no weakling. He kept his word and was bad by choice, not through lack of will.

The very sleighbells jingled "home," and he hated to think of himself in that connection. He would have gone to his boarding house, but no one, save perhaps Shorty, who had deserted his wife, would be there—they all had wives or kids or mothers or some girl to make merry with, to be kind to, if only once a year. Then into the city clangor came the beat of a drum and a singing and strumming—the Salvation Army. In their march they stopped near him—he could catch the words of the high, coarse tenor:

"Come home! Come home!
Why don't you all come home?"

The song finished, he caught words of the harangue begun by a young girl with a clear voice.

"Yes, come home! Come back to your real selves! Quit your sin, your drinkin' an' gamblin' an' be decent, boys! It pays! It pays, girls! Go home to your mothers! Sin ain't pleasure, an' it costs dear in tears an' human misery! Come home!" He slunk away disgustedly. It seemed there was no escape.

It was too early to play poker. Well, he could go to the postoffice at least for his mail. But here, too, was Christmas—hurrying crowds, laughter. And, escaping a bevy of young girls, he ran into and nearly knocked over a shabby old woman, sweet faced, wistful eyed, with trembling mittened hands. He put her on her feet again almost tenderly, apologizing, but she peered up into his face—a kind face with good eyes in spite of all.

"I was waitin' for my girl," she began with the volubility of lonely age. "I ain't heard from her in a year, my Molly. She would be sure to come for letters Christmas time, wouldn't she, think? P'raps you know her, Mary Shane?" she asked eagerly, not minding his shake of the head. "She's pretty, is Molly, with big blue eyes an' curly yellow hair, an' little, like a doll. Do you s'pose somethin's happened her? She might—just forget to write mightn't she? They said she hadn't worked to the store for six months! Do you s'pose—she's—dead?" The cracked old voice was a mere whisper. The young man's heart softened.

"I'll tell you," he answered. "I expect she's all right—married and safe, likely, being so pretty—and good!" The mother snatched gratefully at the words. "Married an' safe, I reckon," she repeated. "An' so happy she's forgettin' to write—married an' safe! An'—good!"

"So you go home," he advised. "You will hear from her all right if you wait. You'll get sick here." He left her and at the door ran head-on into Shorty. He was glad to see even Shorty, although that worthy had "a grouch on." The two went down the street together and paused at an alley where newsboys, with an eye out for the police, were shooting craps.

"Their game's more fun than ours and quicker," growled Shorty, "and matching pennies is quicker yet and even more intelligent. I'm tired of being a fool. I've got $300 in the world in this roll. I'll match pennies, two out of three for it. Heads! What you got?"

"Two hundred dollars. I'll go you!"

They stooped to the pavement and matched. Big Jim's luck held. Silently the other handed over the roll. Jim laughed shortly.

"I'll raise the limit in this 'gentlemen's game.' Two out of three the winner—to quit this life and be decent!" Shorty nodded. "Settle down and earn a living an' get married tonight! An' go home an' behave!" Again Shorty nodded, but he amended:

"The loser to end it all. He jerked his thumb in the direction of the river. Big Jim reached his hand, and the men shook hands. Just then a policeman sauntered past, importantly eying them. The newsboys scattered. Then the two stooped again in the electric light and matched pennies on the pavement. It was Jim's luck again. Shorty laughed, a little enviously.

"You're a square sport, Jim. You'll keep your word." Then he turned on his heel toward the river.

Jim stood thinking awhile till a policeman passing bade him "move on." Then he passed slowly back toward the main street. It had grown full evening, and the crowd had thickened—the last night before Christmas. He was pushed to the edge of the walk, where people had gathered thick as bees round a fleeing queen. The drum was beating—the Salvation Army again! A few men were laughing, all trying to see. Jim shouldered his way to the front. The soldiers had surrounded an overdressed young girl and knelt about her. Her cheeks were crimson with excitement. She had not yet got to rouge. Her curling yellow hair extravagantly dressed was blowing in the wind; tears rolled down her babyish face. She was very pretty and little, like a doll.

He knew the girl. It was Babe Shannon. He caught her eye, and she crimsoned a deeper hue.

"Come to yourself! Come home!" pleaded the soldiers. "Go back to your mother! Be good! Nothing else pays!" She nodded assent to them.

"I'll—go home—but let me out of here now." They yielded reluctantly, but the young man forced himself to her and took her arm. She shook off his touch like fire.

"It's you and your like have brought me here," she flamed. "I've promised to go home, and I can't. I ask you: Can I? What chance would I have? My mother"— But he seized her arm again and walked her rapidly away from the curious crowd down a side street, where it was quieter.

"Babe," he pleaded, "I'm not much. I ain't fit, but if you'll marry me we'll begin square. You give me a chance and I'll give you one." She faced him in astonishment and unbelief.

"My name ain't Babe; it's Molly. What do you mean, talking about—getting married? A year ago—just a year ago—if you'd said that it would have saved me. Now"—

"Now—it will save both of us. I mean it, Molly. You're a thousand times too good for me. But marry me and I'll take you home and I'll stick by you. You can tell your mother you've been married a year. You ought to have been, and we'll make it true." Her eyes searched his face, and he pushed back his hat to help her, to give her a chance at his eyes—kind, steady eyes, too old for so young a man, but still clear. The girl knew she could trust them. Suddenly she put her arm up before her face and began to cry, but she nodded through her tears.

"Marry me tonight," he said, "and tomorrow I'll take you home. I'll wake everybody and get a license, and I'll take care of you. We've got $200 to begin on. Come to the postoffice first." He drew her along with him. Once inside, she waited while he made out and sent an order for $300 and mailed it to Shorty's wife. Then with a smile he turned to the girl, who made shift to smile back at him. He took her hand and, holding her close to his side, again went out upon the street. But this time he was no slouching loiterer—he had a license to procure, a justice of the peace or a preacher to find. And then at the station they would buy tickets for home; there would be time to ask her where home might be.

As they swung past the corner the squat, velvet voiced Italian from the store in his basket offered the man a small plaster image of the Christ child. Big Jim tossed the man a dollar and put the little symbol of good will to men into Molly Shane's willing hand. Her lips murmured a silent prayer—a prayer that they might be good again, that she might be good. She made silent vows of immaculate wifehood. And she knew that, being good, they would find their happiness together.

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REV. J. H. CUPPETT,
BREEDER OF
Black and White
Orpingtons
STOCK EGGS AND CHICKS
FOR SALE
DEER PARK, MD.

FOR SALE
Very Cheap

Durham Cow,
Farm Roller,
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.
Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.

See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

WANTED—A nurse girl. Apply to Mrs. Wm. R. Offutt, Oakland.

FOR SALE
AT A
BARGAIN
About 60 Acres of Land
Within 1 1-8 miles of Loch Lynn Heights.
Address R, Republican Office.
Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.
After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.
25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00
Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.
PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

VOTING CONTEST CLOSES MONDAY, JUNE 17TH.

A Few More Days in Which to Work for the Beautiful Piano—Last Struggle for Capital Prize Now at its Hight—Other Prizes.

There are now but a few more days in which the candidates engaged in The Republican popular voting contest have to work for the several prizes offered. The voting comes to an end on Monday, June 17th, at 3 o'clock and immediately there-after the counting will be commenced to see who shall be declared the winner of the splendid Obermeyer piano and the other beautiful and useful articles offered to those who are making an endeavor to land the premiums. It is not believed by those who have given the matter careful thought that any particular person has the grand prize cinched at the present time but there are several in the race who have a good chance to land it if they only will hustle.

If you have not yet seen the fine piano offered in this contest go to G. C. Martin & Co.'s, and take a look. Many of our citizens have examined the instrument as to its quality and appearance and there is yet the first one to say that it is not a fine one. It is of a plain rich mahogany, and a prettier piano was never unloaded at Oakland. Musicians of this vicinity have tested it as to its quality of tone and volume and every one of them say it is finer than silk.

There are several young ladies who appear to have the best of the contest but none of them have a sure cinch of being the ultimate owner of the first prize. If one of these contestant who is way down the list should take it into her head that she could do so. She would have to do some work to make it, but that was what was expected when the contest opened. Several bunches of seven new subscribers or renewals in the groups of seven would put the lowest candidate in the race up among the leaders.

For those who wish to vote without any competitor seeing them, The Republican desires to state that cash with your subscription, telling where the paper is to be sent and to whom the votes shall be given can be placed in an envelope and deposited in the ballot box. The judges will open these envelope as soon as they start to count and will credit all votes. In order to secure bonus votes on merchant's coupons they must be counted at The Republican office before being voted.

Miss DeWitt was in the lead at the last court. Several others are well to the front and are putting forth every effort on the home stretch to win the coveted prize. Either of these ladies can land the prize if they will take the time to get out and solicit new subscriptions and renewals. Every bunch of seven subscribers means 9,200 votes and seven renewals will bring in 6,500 votes and the way to win is to get these new subscriptions and renewals, as they count up rapidly and they carry with them the big bonus offers which contestants should be seeking.

From now on until the close of the contest, which will be on Monday, June 17th, we will give the following bonuses. These will positively be the last bonus offers, and they will hold good nntil the close of the contest

For every seven new subscriptions we will give 8,000 extra votes, making a total of 12,200.

For every seven renewal subscriptions we will give 6,000 extra votes, making a total of 9,000.

For every seven back subscribers we will give 4,000 extra votes, making a total of 6,000.

For every 40 merchants coupons brought to this office and counted by the publisher or his assistants, a bonus of 1000 extra votes will be given, a total of 2,000 in all.

These merchants' coupons may be collected from any and all merchants who are giving coupons, and must be brought to the Republican office in bunches of forty tickets, to be counted by the publisher or one of his assistants before the coupons will be issued.

Monday, June 17th, the voting will cease and the final count will be made that evening. This is but a short time ahead and it is worth the while of the candidates to get out among the people and work like Trojans from now until the ballot box is closed at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the day mentioned. No ballots will be received after 3 o'clock undes any circumstances, no matter who may have them or what excuse they may present for not getting them in at the proper time.

The contest is on the square and there is to be a fair field and no favorites.

All bonus votes that are to be cast must be accompanied by the number of coupons stated on the bonus or the bonus votes will not be counted nor allowed to be given to the contestants.

Merchants need not be afarid of buying an over supply of coupons since we will redeem at what you paid for them all you have left over at the close of the contest.

The following are the enterprising merchants who give coupons.

Arthur Townshend.
Bolden, Brown & Weimer.
J. E. Harned.
H. C. Sincell.
Dixon & Kelso.
Thos. Little.
Gonder's Pharmacy.
G. C. Martin & Co.
J. W. Hart.
J. M. Davis & Sons.
Samuel Lawton & Sons.
H. Creutzburg.

The following shows the official standing of contestants after the first and second counts:

	First Count	Second Count	Total
May McRobie	60,475	93,475	153,950
Bern. Dewitt	56,475	104,650	161,125
Bernice Bowers	15,000	28,000	43,000
Bessie Echard	14,900	5,500	20,400
Mar. Glotfelty	9,650	15,000	24,650
Blanche Clark	7,575	8,575	16,150
Laura Sanders	3,200	9,400	12,600
Madge Enlow	2,900	5,650	8,550
Alma Turney	1,700	2,300	4,000
Ella Cleveland	1,225	1,225	2,450
Jean DeBerry	700	1,500	2,200
Bessie Ault	650	1,600	2,250
Anna Bell	350		350
Bessie Hinebaugh	275		275
Josephine Brown'g	275		275
Margaret White	250		250
Maize Prevost	150		150
Orlie Dunham	100		100

Remember that there are many handsome prizes given by various merchants around town, a list of which may be found in the big advertisement on another page. After the piano is awarded, the next contestant has first choice of the other prizes, the next one has the second choice, and so until all are claimed.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

The Republican is published every Thursday morning at the following rates:

One copy one year	$1.25
One copy six months	.75
One copy three months	.40

Advertising Rates made known upon Application.

Remittances may be made by Money Order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft and addressed to
THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1912.

THE LAND OF THE MAN.

The experiment in social order called democracy is now many centuries old—the government of and by the people, the entire people who are fit by age and personal worth. It is as steady a movement all along history, as, say, civilization itself, says the New York Mail. Today, in America, we are newly disolved to turn the wheel yet nearer to this true course, a pure democracy. Not that we can fully hope to swing the ship just where we want her, but we are resolved to put her several points nearer on her course, the rule of all, by all, with law.

Why should there be any lack of sympathy with such a purpose? Why may not this majestic ideal have its way in all our minds? Why should we not cast aside the small straws of partisanship, the most unworthy bickerings of personalities, and give ourselves up to another superb struggle to attain the historic idea? It is a lofty concept of human affiairs, this idea of share and share alike, all good and true citizens, in the dispensing of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Would it not seem that the ideal itself should elevate the contest to a very high plane? Would it not seem that the very best thinking that each citizen is capable of should begin?

We are certainly on the eve of it, a near experiment toward human equality It is a momentous experiment, and may well call on every citizen to use his brain and his conscience first, and his tongue last.

America has been called "the land of the dollar." Why not let us seek to make it "the land of the man!" America has been the arena for stupendous physical development, meaning wealth as the result. But that period was but an incident. It was not the end that the fathers sought. Their purpose was the well-being of man, his life, his liberty, his happiness, his free conscience, his unshackled mind, his home with security and comfort, his self-respecting personal independence, and, above all, his right to an equal share in government.

This is the new era at hand. We have built the railroad, bared the mountains, plowed the praires, open the mines, and amazed the world with our achievement along material lines. Now for the real purpose of all this—the man. He must be first, he is himself the prize. And the man has long and patiently waited for his reward. There have been so many things that needed to be done in buildiug the house. But the man is what the house is for. And now it is beginning to be his time.

THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

All indicotions point to a strenuous time at the Republican National Convention due to the bitterness of the preconvention fight and the closeness of the contest between the Taft and Roosevelt forces. There will be 1078 delegates making 540 votes necessary for a candidate to win. The Taft forces are favorable to the selection of Senator Elihu Root for temporary chairman who was chosen for that position by the Executive Committe of the National Committee. Mr. Roosevelt is not satisfied with his selection and proposes to have nominated a candidate of his own choosing. This will bring the first test of strength of the opposing candidates. There have been intimations that as the contest is so bitter, a split wilt occur at Chicago. It is too early to predict what may happen but it is hoped that wise counsels will prevail and that a way may be still found to present a united front at the November election. Unquestionably the Republican party is facing the most serious crisis in its history and it will require wise and tactful work at Chicago to pevent a rupture that will split the party wide open.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Senator H. J. Sbeicher Replies to Mr. Weimer's Communication.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Hemmed in upon all sides, with every avenue of escape closed against him completely by the proofs and argument both in his pitiable attempt to meet the accusations of Mr. Robinson, as well as nonpulsed and discredited in his unwarranted personal attack upon my legislative record in the last session of the Maryland Legislature; with the last gasp of a drowning man grabbing at every drifting straw, sputtering and gurgling in his exasperation and humiliation, Delegate Weimer meets every expectation by endeavoring to ring in Anderson, of the Anti-Saloon League, and his opinions of me and my action with reference to the State wide Local Option Bill, quoting Anderson, but backing off himself, skulking away, wriggling, squirming out of the discussion in his feeble effort to rise while "taking the count".

The expected has happened. Unable longer to mantain his fallacious and untenable position concerning my official conduct in the last session of the Maryland Senate, Delegate Weimer drags in an article which appeared in the official organ of the Anti-Saloon League, written by Supt. Anderson himself and published April 13th, and hopes to have the people of Garrett County accept that as corroboration of all his slimy filth and noxions rot with which he attempted to cover me, but which, like a boomerang, has befouled himself. Why does this great statesman publish a letter written by another man at some other time and attach his signature instead of answering my statement made in the Mountain Democrat of May 23rd, which was published in the Garrett Journal and Republican May 30th. He has also evaded every question at issue between himself and Mr. J. J. Robinson. What else could you expect? Who will he ring in next?

H. J. SPEICHER.

Proposed Memorial To General Bradeock.

On the spot where General Braddock lies buried, a few miles out of Uniontown, Pa., alongside of the old National road, the Braddock Memorial Association has planned to erect a monument to commemorate the gallantry of the British general who fell in battle with the Indians while trying to protect the British colonists from their depredations about 150 years ago.

General Braddock was colonel of the Coldstream Guards, a British regiment, which has been kept intact under the same name ever since the days when the United States were colonies of Great Britain. And his old regiment, proud of his services and the gallantry of the one-time commander of their regiment, propose to provide the foundation for the monument. The association is in correspondence with the present officers of the famous old fighting regiment of the British army and expects to have everything arranged for the beginning of the work at an early date. A bill introduced by Col. T. S. Crago of Waynesburg, is now pending in Congress for an appropriation of $20,000 to improve and enclose grounds about the memorial monument, and it is believed it will be favorably reported to Congress by the Committee on Library, to which has already given a hearing on it.

Give the Towns a Lift.

The State Road Commission, while touring several of the Eastern Shore counties last week, made the discovery that the good road frequently ends abruptly when it touches the boundary line of the incorporated town. In some instances the town streets were in ruts and holes, while the roads leading into the towns were solidly ballasted and smooth. While some of the larger towns have a special tax levy of sufficient proportions to cover the cost of street paving, many towns as yet made no such local provision.

An amendment offered to the road loan bill of the last legislative session sought to have the state-built roads extending entirely through the towns which they approached, instead of ending at the border line. This amendment failed of enactment, but it was not an unreasonable proposition. The towns should not, however, lapse into indifference. They should tackle the paving proposition on their own account and bring their street ways up to a solidly and smoothness that will match the roadways.

And village of 500 population can have its streets paved if it will only determined to have them paved. The county commissioners should lend a willing bit of aid to a movement looking to better streets in the towns and villages.—Baltimore American.

SWANTON.

The young men of Swanton have organized a cornet band. The instruments have arrived and we have lots of noise but not much music. The boys say "wait and we'll furnish the goods." They are under the instruction of Prof. Orcar T. Harris.

For some time past the streets were badly littered with ties. Ben Swietzer and sons has been loading them for the B. & O. R. R., which has improved the looks of the town.

The I. M. P. Orm, of Swanton marched over Back-bone mountain Sunday, June 2, to Mount Zion where Rev. W. W. White delivered a very able sermon to a large congregation.

C. E. Sweitzer has sold his house and lot to John Manges.

Mr. John Smith and little daughter was in town Tuesday on business.

Mr. William Sweet is at home this week with his family taking a much needed rest.

WILL REMAIN IN MARYLAND

Supt. Anderson Has Declined Call To Another State.

Superintendent William H. Anderson of the Anti-Saloon League, has returned to Baltimore from the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. He was nominated and elected as one of the managers of the Church Temperance Society, and at the meeting of the Church Temperance Society Board was unanimously elected legislative superintendent of that organization, which makes him the national legislative and political representative in matters affecting the temperance question of the members of that demonination.

Mr. Anderson announced since his return that he has declined the call to another field in the following statement:

"I am at last in a position to announce not only that I shall stay in Maryland but that I have secured the concurrence in this decision of the representatives of the national league, who have heretofore needs of the larger field, my acceptance of its call.

"In view of the action of various leading denominational bodies before this call came and that of the Baltimore preachers' meetings afterward, and the personal letters and the stack of official pledges and church co-operation and the opening of new pulpits and new doors of opportunity, only a very unreasonable man would ask for a stronger assurance of continued support. I am satisffed that the Christian Temperance people of Maryland intend to finish this fight.

"Notwithstanding that the other position would have been an obvious promotion and that I was approached in behalf of an eqnally important state while at Minneapolis, I am very well pleased that the obligation to stay in Maryland has seemed so clear. I do not like to quit in the middle of a fight, even to seem to desert supporters as loyal as those of the Maryland league.

"The policy of the league will be absolutely unchanged—viz, to push straight for the passage of a Local Option bill amended as previously announced, in such form as to obviate all honest objections, regardless of the obstacles thrown in the way. The methods of the league are always subject to change to meet changing conditions. It is now so well established that league is here to stay that some methods which were necessary in the past may not be further needed.

"We confidently expect to pass the Local Option bill at the next session of the Legislature, and if we do not are pledged to start a fight immediately for state-wide prohibition."

FRIENDSVILLE.

How about the good old summer time.

Arthur Dixon, engineer for the Rock Lick Lumber Co., again got badly hurt while running his locomotive last week.

Albert Kolb and John Steele with others took in the Wild West Show at Connellsville.

F. G. Fox and Lacey Nugent were out for a day's fishing last week. We did not see the string of fish they brought along.

Charles Taylor had the pleasure of shaking hands with the governor in Grantsville a few days ago.

William Ryland, who had a stroke of paralysis lately is no better.

E. C. W. Ryland went to Cumberland on Saturday returning on Sunday.

The Band Stand will be lighted with electricity as soon as it can be done.

We understand that George Cover has bought an automobile.

Mr. Deafenbaugh, of Grantsville, was in town last week.

C. C. Frederick made several trips to Oakland on Sunday and Monday.

Harper Bartlett, of Oakland, representing the U. S. Casuality Co., was here lately.

Snyder Frantz was shaking hands with his many friends here a few days ago.

Mrs. Perry Frantz and Mrs. John Sweeney, of Oakland, have been the guests of Clinton Ringer.

H. J. Black spent Sunday with his parents in Confluence.

Mrs. Salathiel Savage is slowly recovering.

The Local Lodge Knights Pythias will hold their memorial services on the 9th of June. The Band will escort them to the cemetery, and vocal quartette will render sacred music during the services.

June is here with its flowers and bright days.

Ray McCullough, of Damascus, is visiting his relatives, Mrs. John W. McCullough and family.

Frederick Kamp is attending court at Oakland as a juror.

C. C. Frederick is making one and sometimes two trips to Oakland daily in his auto.

Since spring opened quite a number of strangers are seen on our streets every day.

Ford McCullough is having a new barn built. F. G. Fox is the builder.

The local lodge of Knights of Pythias were visited last week by the Grand Officers of the State from Baltimore. They came over from Oakland by auto accompanied by Henry Lauer, of Oakland. After the session was over refreshments were served and a general social hour spent.

Wm. Ryland, who had but a very short illness, passed away last week. He was buried on the home estate near a daughter who had preceded him some years ago. The funeral was preached at the house by Rev. Maynard of the Christian church. He leaves a wife, one son and one daughter to mourn his loss. He was 67 years and a few months old at the time of his death.

A very sad event happened Saturday evening when Urbin J. Ross passed away. He died from an organic heart lesion caused by rheumatism. He suffered for many months considerably and death to him was a glad release. He was a young man greatly beloved by all who knew him and he made friends with both young and old. What is his gain is our loss. He had a most excellent character; always kind and courteous to his mother and family as well as to the humblest stranger. He was a member of the Lutheran church and a teacher in the Sunday school; also a member of the Friendsville military band, where when in health he worked with all his might for its success The funeral services were held at his home on Monday by his pastor, Rev. O. C. Dean, who was assisted by Dr. Maynard, and Revs. Heinrick and Friend. The service was a very impressive one. The hymns sang by the choir had been selected by him several days previous to his death. Many floral tributes from friends and little children as well as a magnificent wreath of the choicest flowers presented by members of the band were laid on the casket. The remains were taken to the railroad station to be taken to Midland where his father is buried, Members of the band in uniform acted as pall bearers and escort, while a large number of persons who had gathered at the house for the services followed to the train to pay their last tribute of respect to one whom they loved so well. His age was twenty-two years, two months and fourteen days. He leaves a mother, three brothers, (two in the U. S. navy) and three sisters to mourn for him.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p .m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Public worship, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Junior League, 2.30 p. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Bible study, Friday, 8 p. m.

P. Z. MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

CORINTH M. E. CHARGE.

The Pastor will be absent holding a revival meeting for two weeks at Shaffer, W. Va., and Rev. A. W. Miller, local preacher of Mt. Lake Park, will fill the following appointments:

June 9—Corinth, 10.30 a. m.; Crellin, 3 p. m.
June 16—Herrington, 10.30 a. m.; Bray's, 3 p. m.
Preaching at Crellin, June 16th, at 10.30 a. m. by the pastor.

D. L. REID, Pastor.

The Swanton choir is getting ready for a hay ride to McHenry June the 23.

School Board Meeting

The Board of County School Commissioners will meet in their office in Oakland on

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1912

for the purpose of considering new buildings and repairs and such other business as may come before them.

By order of the Board,
E. A. BROWNING,
Secretary.

SPECIAL CUT PRICE IN FINE CUT GLASS

Just received. Worth a walk up this way to look at. New Jewelry, Cuff Pins, Collar Pins, Cuff Buttons—cost you double anywhere else—25c and 50c. Beautiful designs. Come and look. BIG BEN CLOCKS—little Clocks. Don't forget the Hats.

For something nice, good and cheap

COME TO HYDE'S

P. S.—Repair Department. We have secured a workman of rare ability. Bring your repairs; no matter how difficult.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper Your Secrets Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS

DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARANTEE. ESTIMATES GIVEN.

It will Pay You to See Us.

LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

Mr. Property Owner or Contractor. If you need Paint for any purpose it will pay you to write me for samples and prices before buying, on account of the money saving to you, as well as the high quality of the goods. Also Asphalt Roofing, on liberal terms to responsible people. Address,
RAFTER,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

Exchange.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's M. E. church will hold an exchange at Sturgiss' Pharmacy ou June 1.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National

Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000

SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 50,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.

G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt Gilmor S. Hamill

John M. Davis George W. Legge

John T. Mitchell William R. Stull

Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

I have just received a fresh shipment of Potato Chips. ART WHITE.

'Squire Joseph F. Friend, of Swanton, was in the city this morning on business.

Ex-Judge Ferdinand Williams, of Cumberland, is in Oakland attending court.

Attorney DeWarren H. Reynolds, of Cumberland, was in the city on business Monday.

Mrs. R. R. Sanner went to Cumberland Tuesday night to visit relatives a few days.

Mr. Lloyd Shaffer, of Carmel, W. Va., was in the city a few hours Sunday afternoon.

"Breezy Point," under direction of Miss Anna Manges at the Maryland Theatre June 19th and 20th.

TOMATO PLANTS, transplanted stock; strong, sturdy and well rooted; choice varieties. J. R. CRAIG, Ottaway, Md.

Mr. Edward Swartz, of York, Pa., was the guest several days last week of Rev. and Mrs. E. Manges and family.

Miss Patsy Shaw, of Moscow Mills, Allegany county, is the guest of Miss Elizabeth West at her home on Center street.

Rev. W. D. Reed returned home last Wednesday night from the General Conference of the M. E. church held in Minneapolis Minn.

I will sell my entire stock of hats at reduced prices.
MRS. B. L. HARDESTY,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

For a breezy time see "Breezy Point" at the Maryland Theatre June 19th and 20th, under auspices of the ladies of the Lutheran church.

LOST—A hand painted belt pin; circular in shape enclosed by a coiled serpent; engraved on back, "Bush, 1904." Finder please leave at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Thayer, of Pittsburgh, spent Sunday in Oakland as guests of Mr. Thayer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. A. Thayer.

Mr. Henry Hanst, general manager of the Western Virginia Northern Railroad, spent Sunday in Oakland as the guest of the editor and family.

I have installed a large refrigator in my store, and will keep all fresh vegetables, "in the cooler," if you don't see what you want outside—it is on ice.
ART WHITE.

Mr. Dwight Townshend, student at the Peabody Conservatory of Music in Baltimore, returned home last Friday evening to spend the vacation months.

Fine quality seed buckwheat, large gain, hand cleaned, and free of impurities, for sale.
IRA HARDESTY,
Hutton, Md.

Messrs. Cheston Browning and Lawrence Dixon returned home last night from Mercersburg, Pa., where they were students during the past winter and spring.

Mrs. Rosanna Randall and little grandson Donald McClelland, of Grafton, spent Tuesday in Oakland where they visited Mrs. Margaret Connell and other friends.

Mr. James W. Harvey, of District No. 13 an old soldier and the oldest voter in his home district, was in the city yesterday when he made this office a brief business visit.

Services at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning. The sermon will be on a subject of peculiar interest to all. Everybody is cordially invited.
J. C. Ely, Pastor.

We call attention to the card of Mr. W. McCulloh Brown, Civil Engineer, which appears elsewhere. Mr Brown has finished work upon the State Boundary which has occupied him for several summers.

Mrs. Joseph E. Harned and daughter Louise returned to Oakland Monday night from a visit of a week to relatives in Cumberland. Mr. Harned went to the latter city Saturday night and accompanied them home.

Mrs. F. Emma Bishop, Mr. J. Ross Manown and Mr. and Mrs. James T. Daily, of Kingwood, W. Va., were in Oakland Sunday afternoon, having driven over here in their automobiles, returning home Sunday evening.

Among the many callers at this office on Monday were Messrs. S. F. Cuppet, and Silas Teats, of Elder; Earl F. Teats, of Cranesville; Senator H. J. Speicher, of near Accident, and Squire Thomas Henry Bittinger, of Grantsville.

Rev. Edmund Manges returned home from New York last Friday and on Sunday morning filled the pulpit of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church when he delivered a thoughtful and inspiring sermon to a large congregation.

Rev. Dr. R. B. Ward, of Covington, Va., spent several days last and this week in Oakland and Terra Alta, looking after some business interests and his properties located in both towns. The Oakland property will be improved by repainting and other repairs.

Mrs. Edward H. Sincell left Oakland Tuesday afternoon for Gettysburg, Pa., to attend the commencement exercises at Gettysburg College from which institution her eldest son Milton graduates this year. Mrs. Sincell was accompanied by Master Morris Sincell who will take an examination preliminary to entering the preparatory department of the college this fall.

Rev. William T. Sines and Mr. A. Lincoln Sines, both of near Oakland, have gone to York Pa., to attend the general conference of the German Baptist Brethren church. The delegates at the conference are representative of the organization throughout the world, five being present from Japan. A sum approximating $25,000 is expected to be raised at the conference to further the work of the church.

Prof. U. G. Palmer, former county superintendent and until recently principal of the Oakland High School, but now superintendent of the schools of Verona, Pa., has been reelected to the latter position for another year at an increased salary: $1650, and increase of $150 over the present year. This will be pleasing news to Prof. Palmer's many friends in Oakland and Garrett county, as he is remembered here as one of the best school officials in the history of the county. A new $70,000 high school building is about to be erected at Verona.

Former State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, who spent the winter in Baltimore, has returned to Garrett county and is at home on his farm near Bayard. Mr. Brown was in Oakland Tuesday on business when he made this office a brief visit. For the past two summers Mr. Brown was engaged in making the survey of the disputed boundary line between Maryland and West Virginia, which was recently decided by the Supreme Court of the United States adversely to Maryland, much to the disappointment of the Maryland Commissioner and those residents who reside along the line and claim Maryland as their residence.

ANOTHER ROBBERY AT KITZMILLER SUNDAY NIGHT

Dogs Employed to Trail Burglar Who Led The Officers a Chase.

Kitzmiller was Monday night treated to its second bloodhound chase within recent months, the provocation being burglary and upon each occasion the trail led to the same party.

Sunday night the store of Carl Kantowitz was entered and robbed of considerable clothing. Mr. Kantowitz is packing his goods to move his store to Thomas, W. Va., and the boxes were broken open and the clothing removed.

Following this, Monday, as the offender made good his escape leaving no clue, Mr. Kantowitz telegraphed to Fairmont, W. Va., for the Landis bloodhounds which had given good service on a previous occasion. The dogs were taken to Deer Park on B. & O. train No. 14 and a drive made across the country, arriving at Kitzmiller at 8 o'clock. Considerable excitment prevailed which brought out nearly the entire neighborhood and many from Dodson and Potomac Manor.

At that hour Mr. Kantowitz with Constable Junkins unlocked the store door and admitted the dogs. After five minutes they were let out with the scent which they at once followed to the rear of the store to an alley. Following the alley a few hundred yards from the store they encircled a house occupied by a Hungarian family. Here they apparently lost the trail and it was decided to return to the store to make a fresh start but the dogs had no sooner struck the alley than they again took up the trail with a howl which they pursued about a mile above town where they entered the home Louis Hudson.

The dogs were followed by men and boys, some carrying lanterns and the chase was not completed was not completed until 1 o'clock a. m., during which time the night was made hideous by the yells of the dogs. In the absence of further evidence no arrests were made, no justice of the peace being in Kitzmiller. No search warrant was issued.

Jewelry was stolen some months ago from a store there and was a short time ago found buried some distance from the house where Hudson lives. Hudson was put on parole for one year last November.

"BREEZY POINT"

At the Maryland Theatre June 20 and 21.

"Breezy Point," a big home talent musical comedy, will be presented by local talent, introducing 100 local characters.

"Breezy Point" is a three-act comedy giving the experience of a bunch of college girls who spend their summer vacation at a mountain summer resort and the play is as delightful and refreshing as the name suggests. The musical program is an unusually good one, presenting in an attractive manner many of the latest big musical successes.

The play is being directed by Miss Anna Manges, to be given under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of St. Mark's Lutheran church.

HIGHLAND PARK BOUGHT.

Tract of 50-Acres To Be Divided Into Lots and Sold.

Messrs. Matthews & West, of Oakland, consummated the purchase of Highland Park, a fifty-acre tract of land lying adjacent to Oakland on the east and until bought by the Oakland firm owned by the estate of the late Dr. E. K. Goldsborough, of Washington, D. C.

This tract of land comprises many excellent building sites. It is now being platted in streets and lots and will be placed upon the market at once.

For Sale or rent—An eight-room house; water and gas; excellent location. Apply to Bowie Johnson, Oakland.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has placed ten new all-steel postal cars in service on through express trains. The cars are a part of the recent equipment orders placed by the road and were built by the Pullman Company. The steel postal cars are seventy feet long and equipped with anti-telescoping devices. The interior finish is of fire-proof agasote, an English composition more durable than wood. Washstands and toilet facilities are provided for the postal clerks and the cars are well ventilated. The cars are electrically lighted and equipped with pouch racks of latest design to hold mail and facilitate assorting mail in transit.

Kenneth Reid and Stanford Marshall, Jr., started this morning on a hike of about 50 miles through the mountains of Maryland. They will be gone about week, carrying with them a tent, camp utensils and food. The train was taken from here to Swallow Falls, Md. From there the cross trip will be made to Bear Creek. From there the journey to Friendsville will be made from which point the train for Connellsville will be taken. The trip will extend about 50 miles and will include some of the wild country of Maryland.—Cumb. News.

JUNE TERM OF COURT

Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd on the Bench.

The June term of the Garrett county court convened on Monday with Chief Judge A. Hunter on the bench.

Mr. James W. White, of Oakland, was appointed foreman of the grand jury, and the following were selected to serve as grand jurors: Wm. W. Kildow, Frederick Kamp, James W. Frazee, Uriah M. Stanton, John A. Burch, Henry M. Speicher, Thomas E. Bishoff, Wm. A. Smith, Frederick Gortner, Jacob L. Echard, James Aronhalt, Jonathan W. Baker, Henry C. Fowler, Godfrey Rosenberger, Albert Steyer, Benj. F. Paugh, Stephen C. Miller, James W. Junkins, E. M. Spedden, E. C. Wallace, Albert Markley and Bert C. Feather.

Judge Boyd delivered the usual charge to the grand jury, calling that body's attention to certain statutes required by law to be brought to the attention of each grand jury, viz.: the law against carrying concealed weapons, abortion, the liquor law, etc.

Judge Boyd, in his charge, admonished the members of the grand jury to use common sense in the bringing of indictments, being careful and impartial in the weighing of evidence brought before them.

Monday evening the petit jury was discharged from service until Monday of next week, when the criminal docket will be taken up, cases in the meantime being tried before the Court sitting as a jury.

Up to the present time no cases of importance have been disposed of, the time of the court being taken up in hearing motions and determining points of law in two or three land suits.

Deer Park Decoration Day Exercises

A great gathering of people assembled at Deer Park on Memorial Day to participate in the exercises. There were two bands of music and a good selection of pieces were rendered to the satisfaction of the crowd. Mr. G. Semmes Hamill, Jr., came over from Oakland and Mr. Edgar W. Young came up from Baltimore, and both gentlemen delivered interesting addresses. Mr. Young is a son of John W. Young, Esq., Clerk of the Circuit Court for Allegany county.

The Deer Park choir sang suitable selections at the cemetery and Mr. Ray Jones delivered the oration. Mr. Jones also acted as chairman and acquitted himself well.

Messrs. Flanagan, Marley, Frantz, Shaffer and Haulenbeek, Union survivors of the war, were invited to seats on the platform, as was also a Confederate veteran, Mr. William D. Hoye. Mr. Hoye read a poem and followed with an expression of his views on the war situation, in which he declared that while the war was going on he believed the cause was just and he had never seen any reason to change his opinion. He pleased the audience, though it was not in accord with his sentiments.

G. W. H.

Pentecostal Camp Meeting

All arrangements have been perfected for the opening of the Twenty-third Pentecostal Camp Meeting at Mountain Lake Park, Md., July 5-15. The first day will be an all day patriotic Christian feast of tabernacles. This great inter-denominational gathering will be under the direction of Bishop Joseph F. Berry of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and assisted by a large corps of pastors, evangelists and other bishops, including Evangelists Hyde, Philadelphia; Malone and wife of Cleveland; Allen, of Denver; Dr. Oliver, of Wheeling; Dunham, editor Christian Standard, and Dolbow, Wilmington. Located on the main line of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Reduced rates of hotels and railroads. Write Rev. E. S. Dunham, Delaware, Ohio, publicity secretary.

Fingers Caught in Press.

Tuesday Virgil Stewart, of The Republican force came very near losing three of the four fingers of his left hand when they were caught in a press he was operating. Fortunately, however, the press was a light one and the young man escapee with painful brusies only.

Married.

HELBIG—PEDDICORD—Last night at the parochial residence, by the Rev. James E. Connell, Miss Eleanor Peddicord, daughter of Postmaster and Mrs. James E. Peddicord, became the bride of Mr. Joseph Eugene Helbig, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Helbig, of Oakland. The couple immediately after the ceremony left for the east. The announcement this morning of the wedding came as a great surprise to the friends of both the bride and groom.

CONSTABLE—QUARRY

At the Manhattan Hotel by Rev. J. C. Ely, June 1, 1912, Mr. Jesse Browning Constable, of Hambleton, W. Va., and Miss Nettie Gladys Quarry, of Hendricks, W. Va.

New Autos Received.

A number of new automobiles have been received by Oakland and Garrett county people recently, among them being a Maxwell by Fish Commissioner W. A. Smith; a Pullman by Mr. G. S. Hamill, and a Michigan by Mr. W. R. Offutt, all excellent machines.

ESTABLISHED 1884 BOTH PHONES

Why Should You Install Modern Plumbing?

Because, in the first place, your health demands it. A good plumbing system will protect you from the dangers of sewer gas and will keep your home healthful and sanitary.

The "Standard" porcelain enameled fixtures which we can supply are an ornament to any home, as well as being thoroughly sanitary. Their smooth, enameled surface is easily cleaned and will keep its beautiful, snow-white finish during years of service.

Our workmanship is careful and thorough, whether for repairs or for installing new plumbing.

It would pay you to find out more about it.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

PROMPT SERVICE ESTIMATES GIVEN

A CAR LOAD OF

PAROID ROOFING

Just received, that we are offering at Car Load Prices.

The United States Government has been using PAROID ROOFING for the last 14 years. Last year it ordered more than a MILLION Squares

GUARANTEES—Guarantees of all sorts are used to sell ready roofing of unknown value but read one of them and you find that it becomes invalid if any of its many conditions are not fulfilled. Your customers stands every chance to lose on such guarantees. Your best guarantee on any thing you sell is your reputation but beyond that your standing guarantee, "If it is not right we will refund your money," is the strongest guarantee that can be made—it covers everything. That's why we say to you and ask you to say to your customers:

"When you see PAROID on your building, if you are not satisfied tell us and we will send you a a check for the cost of the roofing and the cost of laying it." If a broader guarantee than this could be made we would make it.

Yours very truly
F. W. BIRD & SONS.

J. M. DAVIS & SONS, Agents,
OAKLAND, MD.

THE DEATH RECORD

MRS. GEO. C. BLOCHER.

Mrs. Matilda Blocher, wife of George C. Blocher, of Garrett county, died at the family residence near Grantsville Monday morning, May 27th, after an illness of three weeks. The deceased was aged about 50 years. Mrs. Blocher in survived by her husband and an adopted son. Also by her father, Mr. Israel Glotfelty, four sisters and two brothers, namely: Mrs. Richard Newman, Salisbury; Mrs. Charles Pollman, Garrett county; Mrs. Harry Hartline, Bloomington, Ind.; Miss Katharine Glotfelty, and Clyde, Garrett county, and J. H. Glotfelty, Elk Lick township. The funeral services was held Wednesday morning at 10:30 in the Mt. Zion M. E. church, conducted by her pastor, the Rev. Morris, of Grantsville.

Continues to Improve.

Former Senator George L. Wellington, continues to improve at his home on Washington street, but is not yet able to be up and about the house. He feels able to be out of bed, but his physicians does not deem it advisable for him to do so at present.

REMOVED

LILLER'S BARBER SHOP

Has removed from the Ravenscroft Building to the Litzinger Building in the room formerly occupied by Gonder's Pharmacy.

I take this method of thanking all my friends and customers for past favors and respectfully invite all to call on me at my new location.

Respectfully,
CHARLES LILLER.

ORDER NISI.

Noah Pysell, Assignee, vs. Frederick C. Ries and Etta Ries, his wife.

No. 1787 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 28th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Noah Pysell, assignee of the mortgage therein mentioned, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 28th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 21st day of June, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $100.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon the books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. B. EMORY, Treasurer.

MORERI II,

20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. NcGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

PAINTS.

Are you going to PAINT? We have good stock on hand at reduced prices.
J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

THE RED LOTUS.

A Story of a Visit to an East Indian Temple.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

It was twilight when Harry Ayers and his guest found themselves outside the Temple of the Five Sighs. They had visited a dozen ancient Calcutta temples that afternoon, and now the dusk had suddenly fallen and turned the crooked length of the narrow street into a dim perspective, lighted here and there by a lantern swinging above a doorway.

In the foreground arose the blank walls of the stone edifice, pierced by a low door, beyond which trembled a faint red glow.

"Have you the courage for another one before dinner?" asked Ayers, pausing at the foot of the stone steps.

"Certainly," returned Longwood. "The dozen we have seen this afternoon have not left the impression of antiquity and mysticism for which I was prepared. The carvings are without doubt exquisite, the images masterpieces of horror, but the priests—bah!"

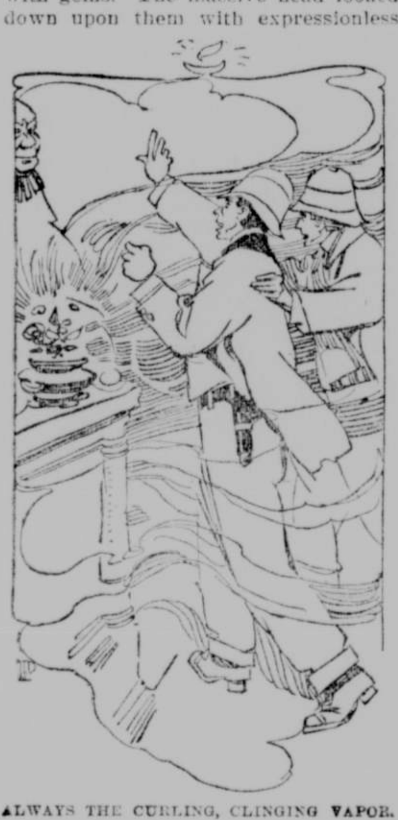
Ayers laughed. "I prophesy that you meet your Waterloo here, Dick. I have never visited this shrine, but Lester has. You know Lester of the India bank?"

Longwood nodded. "Chap with white hair—met him at your club."

"Lester claims his white hair was the result of a night spent in this temple," said Ayers over his shoulder, leading the way up the steps.

The other made no reply, and together they passed through the door and stood in the outer court of the temple. Here mendicant priests squatted about the door of the inner shrine, presenting skinny hands for alms.

Once past these birds of prey they were engulfed in a pale blue cloud of incense, and through it they dimly perceived a large image of the Buddha, gay in rich vestments and sparkling with gems. The massive head looked down upon them with expressionless eyes and calm, inscrutable face. Behind the sealed bronze lips were locked secrets of the centuries.



ALWAYS THE CURLING, CLINGING VAPOR.

A solitary shaven priest adjusted a prayer screen and arranged on a long teakwood table a row of porcelain bowls. Then he vanished, leaving the Americans alone in the sanctuary.

They drew together and moved nearer the idol. Down in the radiance cast by hanging bronze lamps their momentary depression fled, and they examined with interest the rich carvings and inlaid work within the great niche.

As they lingered the silence seemed to close in about them like a wall, and with one accord they turned toward the door, but the doorway was obscured in heavy swirling clouds of incense, and through the blur they could scarcely discern each other's pale features.

Ayers opened his mouth to speak, but the words were never uttered, for at that instant a low, sighing whisper stirred the silence until the very air seemed to vibrate with its intensity of sorrow and then died away.

The two Americans scowled at the impassive idol in the niche, as if seeking some explanation of the mysterious sound and the strange influence that seemed to rob them of all vitality—to leave them helpless and inert before the inscrutable face.

Between the feet of the squatting god was a small bowl of some strange substance in the form of the beautiful red lotus flower of the east. In turn they touched it with their fingers and admired its beauty. When it was again on the altar their gaze clung to it, and as they looked the petals seemed to expand and float on the misty vapor as on some quiet, gray bosomed lake. Again the long sigh swept over them and with it a breath of exquisite perfume from the lotus flower.

With a mighty effort Longwood tore his gaze away from the flower and made toward the place where he believed the door to be. Ayers followed with laborious panting breaths as one who battled against heavy waves. Solid walls evaded their eager search—always the curling, clinging vapor, receding, advancing in larger billows until, choking and gasping, they found themselves once more at the feet of the god, where petals of the lotus flower writhed and twisted like tongues of rosy flame.

Once more the strange whispering sigh swept over them, a sigh heavy with ominous foreboding. It died away and was repeated, and then fell the oppressive silence.

Ayers clutched his companion's arm. "If it comes once more I shall go mad," he breathed hoarsely.

"It will come once more. There is the name, you know—the Temple of the Five Sighs. There must be one more." Longwood's voice was tense with restrained emotion.

And so they listened in the silence, with the heavy perfume of the red lotus encompassing them like a rosy cloud, until they seemed to stand together isolated from the world in the midst of eddying shadows and vague murmuring sounds, with no object in view save the implacable face above them and the writhing flower at its feet.

Hours seemed to pass before the faint whispers of the last sigh stirred the shadows. When it had passed over them and died away in a shuddering moan Ayers was crying like a little child, while Longwood stared wide eyed at the diminishing flames of the lotus flower on the altar.

As if by some magic influence the air cleared of the swirling incense, objects came plainly into view, and the perfume of the lotus flower changed to the acrid smell of opium that clings to many Hindu temples. The lotus flower was gone, and its palpitating beauty had given place to the delicately tinted bowl they had at first admired.

Ayers regained his composure and faced his companion with defiant eyes. "You may believe me to be a fool, Longwood," he began, when the other interrupted him. "I know, too," he said slowly. "Let us find Lester."

Without another word they went through the low door and out upon the street, where the begging priests cringed away from their white faces and where the solitary lanterns dotted the blackness of the street. Ayers scratched a match and looked at his watch.

"Seven o'clock. It was 6:45 when we entered," he announced grimly.

Longwood made no answer.

A half hour later, still silent, they found Lester at his bungalow. He was a tall man, lithe and slender and not more than thirty years of age, yet the thick hair above his forehead was as white as snow. His keen dark eyes questioned them.

Ayers nodded. "We've been there, Lester. I owe you an apology for doubting your experience in the temple. If it was anything like ours"—He shuddered and threw himself into a chair.

"How did you guess we had been there?" asked Longwood, with a strange dread in his tone.

Lester swung open a door on the inner side of which a mirror was paneled. In its surface they saw reflected Ayers' flaxen head and pale face and Longwood's jet black hair with a single white lock on the forehead.

"I knew by that!" said Lester gravely. "And—let me see your hands!"

The two men held out their hands, palms upward.

On the thumb and forefinger of each right hand was a small blood red stain shaped like the petal of a red lotus flower.

"You can't obliterate it," continued Lester, with a note of pity in his voice. "It is the lotus mark, and every man who has laid profane hands on the sacred bowl will carry that mark to his grave, and it will be an early grave, too, unless one can cover it up. That is one way to avoid the espionage of those who avenge. The other way"— He paused, and his voice lowered.

"The other way?" asked the two men eagerly.

"Is to leave the country, to clear out forever, and yet sometimes vengeance follows unless one covers the mark!" He moved to the cupboard and took down a bottle of some liquid and poured a little on his handkerchief. He rubbed the palm of his right hand and there sprang into view a small and perfect flower of the red lotus.

"We merely touched it and went down into hades!" breathed Ayers heavily. "And you—you"—

"I held it in my hand and went still farther," said Lester coolly as he replaced the bottle and took down another one containing a milky substance. With a small sponge he covered the palm of his hand, and the red flower faded under a uniform flesh tint. "Here, hold out your hands," he added. "Water will not harm this covering. Time will wear it off, and it must be renewed. I will give you the recipe. We who use it call it our 'life preserver.' It will be yours too."

"Why do they leave the blasted thing exposed like that? Why isn't there some warning that it must not be touched?" demanded Ayers excitedly as the red stain vanished from his fingers.

Lester smiled. "The temple is not for uninvited foreign devils to enter save at their own risk. If you had been warned of its malevolent influence, would you have touched the red lotus?"

The two men nodded assent, and Longwood asked, with a curious hesitation:

"What are the force and the—the sigh? What is the explanation?"

Lester crossed the room and leaned from the window into the darkness of the garden. Presently he turned toward them, and his voice was low and strained.

"Only one man ever learned the truth about that. He was my friend. And before he could impart his knowledge to others"— He paused and again looked into the night.

"Yes?" prompted Ayers.

"He died," finished Lester quietly.

A Christmas Stocking

It Brought an Unexpected Message of Good Cheer

By LUCY K. WYNKOOP

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"De chil'en is gittin' big enough to understand about Christmas now, and I reckon we better git some toys fo' 'em. Tommy is five yea's old, and Pinkey is nearly fou'. De gen'leman what visit de house las' month gib me some money fo' takin' keer ob his horse, and we kin spend it fo' a fust class Christmas."

"And de lady what was wid him gib me money fo' washin' some lace clothes. We kin hab a fine Christmas this yea'. Missy Alice done tole me she goin' gib us a turkey."

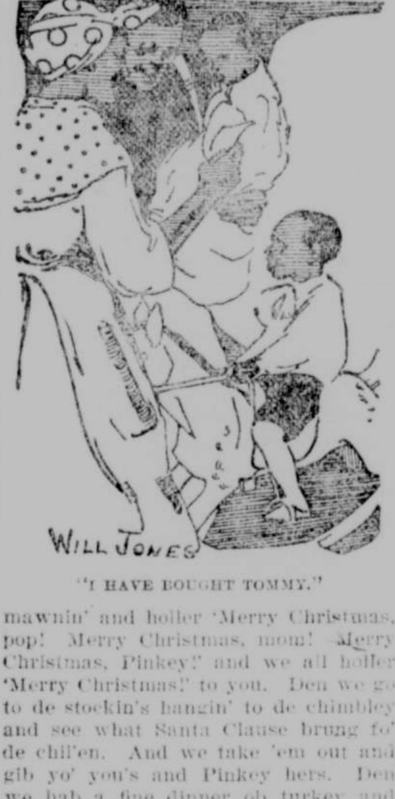
This conversation occurred between Ben and his wife, Sue, a young couple who were slaves on a plantation in Virginia. The time was a week before Christmas, and preparations were being made both by the whites and by the colored people to celebrate the day. From that moment Ben and Sue spent all the time they were allowed for themselves planning to give their children the first Christmas they had ever known or at least could appreciate. The last Christmas little Tom was ill, and his father and mother were hourly expecting him to be taken away from them by death. That he had been spared to them and was now in good health added zest to their preparations to make the coming celebration the Christmas of their lives. Ben secured a rocking horse for Tommy and smuggled it into the cabin when the children were asleep. Sue bought a doll with a fine china head for Pinkey and made the clothes for it herself. Besides the gift of the turkey, a lady living on a neighboring plantation gave them a whole mince pie for their Christmas dinner. A few little things might be expected from the church.

Every night when Ben came home from work Tommy would run out to meet him, and the father would take his child up in his arms and say:

"Christmas comin', honey."

"Wha's Kismas?" the boy would ask with shining eyes, knowing that it was something enjoyable, but ignorant of its nature.

"Christmas is de day de blessed Lord was bo'n. Fust yo' wake up in de mawnin' and holler 'Merry Christmas, pop! Merry Christmas, mom! Merry Christmas, Pinkey!' and we all holler 'Merry Christmas!' to you. Den we go to de stockin's hangin' to de chimbley and see what Santa Clause brung fo' de chil'en. And we take 'em out and gib yo' you's and Pinkey hers. Den we hab a fine dinner ob turkey and stuffin' in it and mince pie, and yo' chil'en play wid yo' toys all day. Won't dat be fine?"



"I HAVE BOUGHT TOMMY."

And the boy would share his gratification by tightening his arms about his father's neck and covering his face with kisses.

The preparations went on and the anticipations continued to rise till the day before Christmas. Then Ben surprised Sue by coming to the cabin an hour earlier than usual, and the moment she looked at him she knew that something terrible had happened. His face had taken on that sickly hue which in the colored race corresponds to pallor in the whites. He came in and threw himself face down on the bed.

"Oh, Ben," cried his wife, "what is it?"

There was no reply.

"Tell me, Ben! Do tell me what's de matter."

"Tommy's sold."

The mother dropped as if she had been shot. Ben had been told the news by his master and sent home to break it to the wife and mother. Colonel Torrance, the planter, had for some time intended to get rid of some of the children he owned. He had no idea of doing so at this Christmas season, but a trader had come along, had made an offer of $300 for Tommy, and his master had concluded to accept it.

The southern gentleman planter was usually a kind man, whose slaves were fond of him. But a slave was a chattel representing a certain sum of money, and a thrifty owner would naturally make the most of his capital. Colonel Thomas was one of this class. He disliked to separate families, but under the system of slavery it at times became to his interest to do so. And what was his interest he considered his duty to himself and his family.

Ben, hearing his wife fall, sprang up and took her limp body in his arms and laid it on the bed. Just as she came to herself the children toddled into the room and Tommy, seeing that something was the matter, began to cry. This started his sister. The two went to the mother, who, seeing her boy, arose and with a moan took him in her arms.

"Oh, what a Christmas eve!" wailed the father.

There was a rap at the door.

"Don't come in heah!" cried the mother fiercely. "Yo' shan't take ma boy! I'll kill him befo' I'll let him be taken away from his mother!"

Nevertheless, the door was opened. The face of a young girl appeared.

"What do you mean, Sue? I haven't come to take your boy. I've come to bring you the turkey for Christmas. Here it is." And she held up a four pound bird.

"Oh, Missy Alice," said the father, "we don't want no turkey. Dey ain't no Christmas fo' us. De Lawd hab struck us down. Mars' done sold Tommy to a trader, and de trader gwine take him down souf. Take de turkey away, Missy Alice. We ain't got no use fo' it."

The visitor, Alice Wharton, was a girl of twenty, whose face bespoke the kindliness of her nature. But over kindliness triumphed indignation.

"It is brutal!" she exclaimed.

The mother continued to moan. Several times Alice essayed to speak words of comfort, but her lips refused to say what was untrue. There was no comfort for her to speak. Colonel Torrence prided himself upon his strength of will to do whatever he considered it to be his duty. He had had such unpleasant episodes in his life before and had never shrunk from carrying out his plans. Alice took the hand of the father in one of hers, the mother's hand in the other, pressed them, and with the words, "God help you," turned and left the cabin.

It was, as Ben had said, a melancholy Christmas eve. Little Tommy was put to bed early, his mother lying beside him. On the morrow he would pass out of their lives.

It was near midnight when there came a rap at the door. Ben arose and opened it. A boy stood in the opening, but he was as black as the night and consequently invisible. Ben heard a voice say:

"Missy Alice tole me to tote yo' de stockin' fo' to hang up on de chimbly. She sais she done tole Santa Claus to bring somepin nice fo' Tommy."

Ben felt a stocking shoved into his hand, heard the departing footsteps, closed the door, hung up the stocking and returned to bed.

When it began to be light Tommy, who did not know that anything had occurred to interfere with Christmas, shouted:

"Merry Christmas, pop! Merry Chrismas, mom! Merry Christmas, Pinkey!"

The only reply he received from his parents was a sigh. They lay for a while, dreading to get up. It was Christmas day, but the day as well that their little boy was to be taken from them. Finally Ben, urged by the children, arose and uncovered Tommy's rocking horse and Pinkey's doll. He glanced at the stocking Miss Wharton had sent, but, seeing that it gave no more sign of contents than when he had hung it up the night before, paid no further attention to it. But Sue, with a woman's inclination for investigation in such matters, took it down, put her hand into it and pulled out a bit of paper. This she opened, and on it in large printed letters that she and Ben could read was written:

Merry Christmas! I have bought Tommy. ALICE WHARTON.

The father and mother looked at each other for a moment before the full meaning of the words penetrated their brains; then, taking the two children in their arms, all were united in a single embrace.

In a twinkling all was changed. Miss Wharton now being the owner of Tommy, his parents knew well that he would never be separated from them. The girl was beloved by the colored people, both her father's slaves and those on other plantations, for she devoted all her time to ministering to them. She had a little money of her own, and as soon as she knew of Tommy's sale went to the trader, offered him a good profit on his purchase, it was accepted, and the boy passed into her ownership.

As soon as Ben and Sue felt assured that Miss Wharton had arisen they started for her home to hear the good news from her lips and thank her for having been the means of sparing them a suffering worse than their child's death. She met them with a smile not less happy than their own. Ben tried to speak his thanks, but failed. Sue then tried, but did not get very far before she broke down in tears.

And so it was that the Christmas which came so near being a day of agony was saved to this humble family by an angel of mercy. The children enjoyed the toys and the turkey and the mince pie. But there was in their parents that which did not come of several things, for theirs was a great comfort of the soul. That which they held most dear had been taken on Christmas eve and returned on Christmas morning.

Tommy remained for several years with his mother, it being his owner's intention to give him free papers as soon as he was of an age to take care of himself. But before that time came around a great change had come over the colored people of the south. It was reserved for another to give Tommy his freedom. Abraham Lincoln one day wrote his name, and all the slaves were free.

Her Christmas Pudding

It Opened the Way to an Unexpected Pleasure

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Tied snugly in a round bag, the Christmas pudding bubbled merrily in the big pot on the gas range. Young Mrs. Bell tripped lightly to and fro about the tiny kitchen, her heart full of Yuletide cheer and gentle graciousness. It was her first Christmas as a housewife, and the little flat was spick and span with cleanliness.

Laura Bell lifted the pot lid and peered at the fragrant pudding.

"My, but that does smell Christmasy!" sighed Laura as she replaced the lid and proceeded to wash the mountainous array of dishes in the sink. "I never believed I could anticipate an enjoyable Christmas away from Lakeville and the home folks, but I begin to thing we two are going to have a lovely time, even if we are all alone in this big, strange city."

That night at dinner Timothy Bell leaned back in his chair and surveyed the remains of his excellent meal with manifest approval.

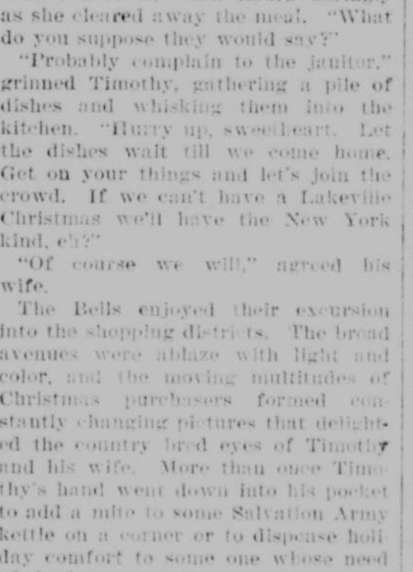
"So the pudding was a success, dear?" he inquired.

"Light as a feather, and so spicy!" said his wife proudly. "I'd show it to you, Tim, only I've tied it up again and put it out on the fire escape to keep cold. I shall boil it for an hour tomorrow, just before dinner, so it will be piping hot."

"Now this is Christmas eve. Do you want to go out tonight?"

"I'd like to go out and mingle with the crowds, although my own shopping was finished a week ago. It seemed strange to prepare my gifts so early and send them through the mail instead of running around with them the way I've always done in Lakeville. I rather miss the excitement and fun of it all. Now, Timothy, dear, don't look so solemn. Really I'd rather be here in New York with you today than away out in Minnesota with everybody else if you were not there.

"I've a mind to try it on every man, woman and child I meet in the corridors tomorrow," said Laura daringly as she cleared away the meal. "What do you suppose they would say?"



"A BLESSED OLD PUDDING."

"Probably complain to the janitor," grinned Timothy, gathering a pile of dishes and whisking them into the kitchen. "Hurry up, sweetheart. Let the dishes wait till we come home. Get on your things and let's join the crowd. If we can't have a Lakeville Christmas we'll have the New York kind, eh?"

"Of course we will," agreed his wife.

The Bells enjoyed their excursion into the shopping districts. The broad avenues were ablaze with light and color, and the moving multitudes of Christmas purchasers formed constantly changing pictures that delighted the country bred eyes of Timothy and his wife. More than once Timothy's hand went down into his pocket to add a mite to some Salvation Army kettle on a corner or to dispense holiday comfort to some one whose need of food or warmth was apparent to his observing glance. Once he and Laura convoyed a party of four ragged urchins into a little toyshop and made four children radiantly happy with simple gifts.

When they reached home again the clocks were striking 11 and Laura's eyes were sparkling with happiness, while Timothy felt a quiet satisfaction in the pleasure the evening had brought them. As they waited for the elevator a young man and a girl entered the building and stood near them.

Timothy's keen glance noted that the man was well dressed, but rather thinly clad for the season. His face was thin and pale, as if he had recently been ill, while his dark eyes wore a brooding, discouraged expression that was out of keeping with the spirit of the approaching festival. The girl, who wore a wedding ring on one slender ungloved hand, watched him with a pretty air of motherly anxiety. She was a brown little thing, with hair and eyes of a warm russet hue and a charming face that attracted Laura Bell's attention.

As they glided up in the elevator Laura found herself watching the girl with interest. There was a sad look when the young man's glance was turned away from her uplifted face, and Laura noted little tense lines about the mobile lips. The elevator stopped at the Bells' floor, and as they left the car Mrs. Bell turned with a sudden impulse and nodded in the friendliest manner at the little brown girl.

"Merry Christmas!" she called.

The door slammed as the car mounted up, but the brown girl leaned forward and called back in a low, sweet voice, "Merry Christmas to you!"

"I did it, Timothy," sang Laura as they entered their own cozy flat. "I knew some of these flat dwellers were human—even if you doubted it."

"Wrong again and glad of it—this time," admitted Timothy as he turned up the gas in the parlor. "Now, Laura, how about those dishes?"

"They must be done tonight," declared Mrs. Bell, tying a large apron about her slender form. "There won't be a thing to do tomorrow except to roast the chicken, heat up the pudding and cook some vegetables."

Laura went to the window that opened on a fire escape and raised it. Then she uttered a faint shriek of dismay and turned to her husband.

"It's gone!" she cried dramatically.

"What—the pudding?" Timothy approached the window and made a careful examination of the impromptu refrigerator. "Nothing here; not a blamed pudding of any kind," he reported. "Sure you didn't bring it inside and forget about it?"

Laura opened the pantry door and revealed its cupboard-like interior. There were the plump chicken and the delicately tinted celery and the crimson cranberry sauce and bowl of fruit, but there was no sign of that snugly bagged plum pudding that was to be the chef d'oeuvre of the Christmas feast.

The hour that followed was an exciting one for the Bells. They searched high and low, in the most impossible places, for the delectable pudding that Laura had made, but in vain. At last Timothy went down to the basement and consulted the genial janitor, who listened with interest to his tale of woe, but offered no solace.

It was after 7 o'clock on Christmas morning when Laura was awakened by a ringing of the hall bell. Throwing on a warm wrapper and thrusting her feet into furry slippers, she hastened into the narrow hall, careful not to disturb her sleeping husband.

Laura opened the door the merest crack and peered inquisitively through. What she saw caused her to throw the door open with cordial hospitality.

"Merry Christmas! Come in, do!" she said to the little brown girl who stood there, looking rather pale and frightened.

"For just a moment. There is something I must explain." She slipped inside and sank into the chair that Laura offered. "I know you will think it strange that I have come, a perfect stranger, but the janitor said you had lost a pudding."

"I have. Did you find it?" cried Laura eagerly. "It's the greatest mystery what has become of it."

The girl smiled sadly, and a flush reddened her cheek for a brief instant and was gone. "I shall have to tell you about ourselves," she said, with dignity, "so that you will understand why we have eaten half of your pudding. We're all alone, both of us, and we've had bad luck ever since we were married. In September Paul was taken down with typhoid fever and lost his position as book keeper. He's just able to get around now and look for work, and he hasn't been at all successful. Things have been going from bad to worse, and we're going to move out the first of the year. We've been running low for a long time, and for the last two days we haven't had much to eat, so there—just milk or something like that. Tonight before we went out the dumb waiter whistle sounded, and when I opened the slide there was our bottle of milk, with a plum pudding in a bag.

"I thought—honestly I did—that somebody had sent it up to us, though we're not acquainted with a soul here, and so I heated it up, and we ate half of it. It was lovely. A little while ago the janitor came and inquired if we'd seen a plum pudding, so I came right down to tell you, as Paul is asleep. I don't know what to say to you."

"Don't you dare say another word about that pudding," commanded Laura. "If you only knew how lonesome we are today you and your husband would come down and spend the day with us. We were wishing we knew somebody in the house here to ask. I'm so thankful about that pudding. Why, if I hadn't put it in the dumb waiter instead of the fire escape (I'm very absentminded when I'm busy) you would never have received it, and we might never have been acquainted. Isn't it a blessed old pudding?"

These two lonely young women hugged each other delightedly, and afterward Laura went to arouse Timothy that he might accompany her to the floor above, where the Robinsons lived, and add his persuasions to bear against the pride of Mr. Paul Robinson.

"You might find a position for him in the office, Timothy," suggested his wife hopefully.

"I think that will be easy," promised Mr. Bell.

It was a merry little gathering that did justice to Laura's Christmas dinner. The tragedy that was beneath the eating of half the pudding was quite forgotten in the joy of the present and the hopeful outlook for the future. When the day was over and the Robinsons had returned to their rooms, cheered in mind and purse by Timothy's delicately proffered generosity, Laura slipped her hand in her husband's arm and leaned her head against him, saying:

"It's been different from any Christmas I ever spent, Timothy, and I've been wondering what might have happened to them if that blessed pudding hadn't opened the way."

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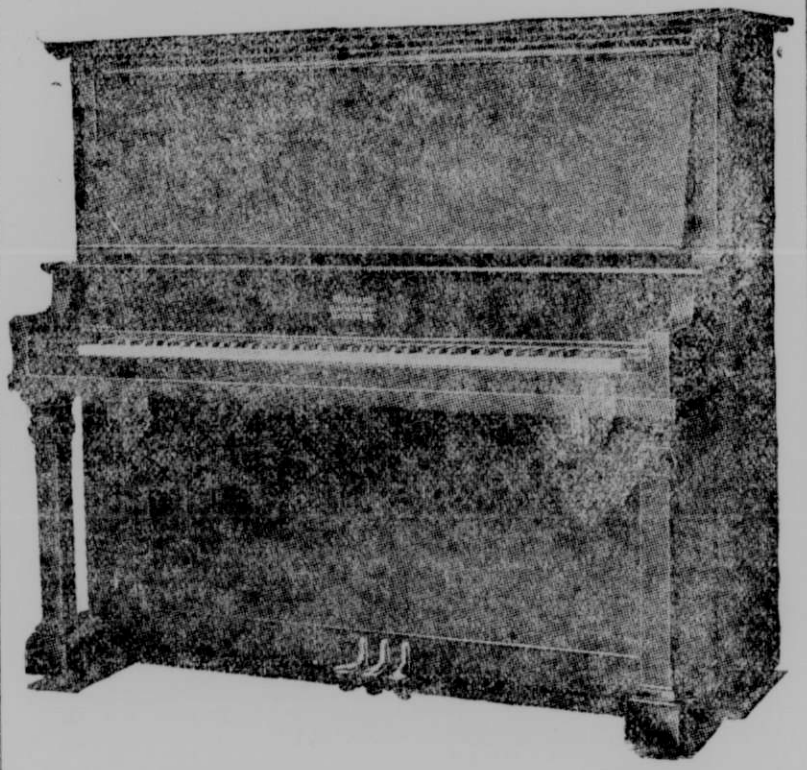

Twelve Leading Merchants of Oakland have contributed

Valuable Prizes

and will give

"Republican" Prize Vote Coupons

WITH $1 CASH PURCHASES

Rules and Regulations Governing Contest are as Follows:

1. ANNOUNCEMENT.—This Piano and Popular Ladies' Voting contest will be conducted fairly and honestly on business principles strictly, with justice and fairness to all concerned. With the above principles will be assured success.

2. PRIZES.—The capital prize will be an Obermyer & Sons Piano. Also other valuable prizes to the amount of many dollars which are announced herewith.

3. CANDIDATES.—Young ladies in this and adjoining towns are eligible to enter this contest and the party receiving the largest number of votes shall receive the beautiful $400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano and other premiums will be distributed in accordance with the contestants' standing at the final count.

4. TIE IN VOTES.—Should any of the contestants tie in votes, the Publishers' Music Company will award a similar prize according to standings at the final count.

5. VOTES CLASSED.—Votes will be issued in the following denominations:

New Subscriptions, 600 votes	$1.25
Renewals, 500 votes	1.25
Renewals, more than one year, 600 votes	1.25
Back Subscriptions, 400 votes	1.25
5 years new subscription, 5,000 votes	6.25
10 years new subscriptions, 12,500 votes	12.50
20 years new subscription, 30,000 votes	25.00

6. INSTRUCTIONS.—Results as to standing of votes will be issued after 30 days. No votes accepted at less than regular price of paper concerned in this contest. No one connected with this paper will be allowed to become a candidate in this contest or work for contestants.

Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to the ballot box, as the editor or anyone will positively not give you any information on the subject. The keys of the government ballot box shall be in possession of the awarding committe during the contest.

For the first thirty days the paper will run a 25-vote coupon which can be voted free for any lady contestant.

Contest to run not less than 90 days. Closing of contest will be announced 25 days in advance of closing. The right to postpone date of closing is reserved if sufficient cause should occur.

The contest shall close on a day which will be announced later. 10 days prior to closing contest, the judges will carefully lock or seal ballot box and take same to a bank, where the same will be in a place where voting can be done during business hours and locked in a vault at night until close of contest, when the judges will take charge and count same and announce the young ladies winning in their turn.

The last ten days all voting must be done in a sealed box at the bank. If you do not wish anyone to know whom you are voting for, place your cash for subscription together with your coupons in a sealed envelope which will be furnished you and put same in ballot box. This will give everyone a fair and square deal.

The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons:

PRIZE: CUT GLASS DISH. VALUE, $5.00

DONATED BY

Oakland Pharmacy

The Rexall Drug Store.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons.

Prize: A FINE TRUNK. Value, $10.00

DONATED BY

Dixon & Kelso,

General Merchandise, Feed, Flour, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: LEATHER ROCKER. Value, $10

DONATED BY

Bolden, Brown & Weimer,

General Merchandise Furniture, Carpets

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: EMBROIDERED ROBE. Value, $10

DONATED BY

J. W. HART

Dry Goods, Laces, Embroidris, Dress Trimmings

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

PRIZE: TRAVELING BAG. VALUE, $7.50

DONATED BY

H. C. SINCELL

Men's, Women's and Children's Ready to Wear Garments

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons

Prize: 44-pc. DINNER SET. Value, $5.00

DONATED BY

THOS. LITTLE

General Merchant

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon

Prize: LADY'S UMBRELLA. Value, $5

DONATED BY

Arthur Townshend

General Merchant and Country Produce

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: LADY'S TOILET SET. Value, $5.00

DONATED BY

Gonder's Pharmacy

Pure Drugs
Toilet Requisites, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

PRIZE: JARDENIERE. VALUE, $5.00

DONATED BY

S. Lawton & Sons

Gas and Electric Goods, Automobile Accessories, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons

Prize: LEATHER HAND BAG. Value, $5

DONATED BY

H. CREUTZBURG

General Merchant, Groceries, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon

Prize: Lady's Gold Watch. Value, $10

DONATED BY

G. C. Martin & Co.

Jewelers and Engravers.
Repairing a Specialty

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: FINE CHAFING DISH. Value, $5.00

DONATED BY

J. M. Davis & Sons

General Hardware
Davis Patent Steel Ranges

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupon.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.
NOTATIONS FOR 1912.

Finest boating, bathing, coaching, motoring, bowling, tennis and golf in Western Maryland. Something interesting all the time from the second week of June through July, August and September.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS FOR THE SUMMER. June and September, Moving Pictures and nevelty entertainments. July 4th, great patriotic celebration, inauguration of new citizens. July 4th to 14th, campmeeting. July 18 to August 29, Chautauqua. July 18 to August 29, Summer School. July 18th to August 29th, Missionary Institute. July 30th to August 8th, Bible Conference.

SCHEDULE OF RATES. Season Chautauqua tickets, admitting to Campmeeting, Sunday services, Missionary Institute and Bible Conference, as well as all Chautauqua attractions, and Lyceum lectures, $5.00. Three weeks Chautauqua tickets, good for any three weeks between July 18th and August 29th, and also admitting, if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting, without extra charge $4 00. Two weeks ticket, with same privileges as above, $2.50. One week tickets, with same privileges as other time tickets, $1.50. Thirty admission punch ticket, transferable, good for five admissions to any one entertainment, and if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting, Lyceum lectures, and the special programs of the Missionary Institute and the Bible Conference, $4.50. Twenty admission punch tickets, transferable, may be used for four admissions to any one entertainment' and if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting Lyceum lectures and the special programs of the Missionary Institute and the Bible Conference, $3.00.

N. B. The above two transferable tickets will only be punched for admission to the three and eight o'clock programs from July 18th to August 29th, or other special Amphitheatre programs. They will not be punched for attendance upon Campmeeting, Lyceum lectures, Sunday services, or the special meetings of the Missionary Institute or Bible Conference.

Single admissions will vary from 15c to 35c for each performance. All day tickets will vary from 25c to 50c per day, according to the attractions of each day.

Children's tickets, help season tickets, and Clergy tickets at about half price.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Oak Lodge No. 8, of Loch Lynn, will hold their annual memorial service Thursday, June 13th, at 8.00 p. m., in their hall.

The Oakland District Epworth League convention will be held at Terra Alta, W. Va., June 26-27, 1912. Dr. Charles Eldred Shelton will deliver a lecture on Wednesday evening, subject, "The Man of the Hour," and Dr. A. B. Riker will speak Thursday evening, subject, "The Mission of Culture." This convention should be largely attended by Mountain Lake Park and Loch Lynn residents.

Rev. P. Z. Musgrave and Mr. A. T. White were at Piedmont last Friday in conference with the executive committee of the Oakland District Epworth League donvention.

Miss Jennie Murphy is here putting the Fallon cottage in order for guests.

Rev. D. L. Reid and family are occupying the Henry May cottage.

Mr. E. H. Reid, son of Rev. D. L. Reid, is assisting Agent Schill at the B. & O. station here.

Mrs. J. H. Jarboe, of Clarksburg, W. Va., is here visiting relatives and friends and to lease her cottage for the season.

The Civic Society is putting the golf grounds in condition, and have erected a rustic foot bridge across the old channel of the Little Yough to "Cherry Tree Island." The island will be beautified and be made a cozy resting place.

Miss Mary Roberts, of Wheeling, W. Va., is a guest of the Allenhurst.

Mrs. W. H. Gilbert, is in her cottage with Miss Shaw, of Parkersburg, as a companion.

Mr. A. R. Sperry, daughter Virginia and son Willard, joined Mrs. Sperry here and spent Sunday at Haydenhurst, Mr. Sperry returning to Harpers Ferry Sunday night, Willard going to Chillicothe, Ohio, in the B. & O. service, and Mrs. Speery and Virginia left Monday morning for a flying visit among relatives in Maryland and Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Anna Kuykendal is here and busily engaged in getting the DeBerry cottages in order for summer guests.

Mrs. Hardy has again leased her large cottage to Mrs. Davis, who has occupied it for several seasons. Mrs. Hardy has again taken the Laffy cottage.

The drug store will be opened for business next week under the same management.

Mr. B. L. Hardesty left Tuesday for Denver, Col., and Omaha and Crookston, Neb. He will be absent about two months, and will visit his son during his trip.

Mr. Earl Enlow was with his parents here, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Enlow, over Sunday.

Mrs. J. L. Campbell, arrived last week with a force of help and will soon have Braethorn ready for guests.

The Junior Epworth League of the M. E. church held their annual outing to Boiling Spring Wednesday. They went out on a large hay wagon, chaperoned by Mrs. J. A. Enlow and Miss Rella Pope.

Mr. John Moon, of Berkely Springs, W. Va., is here attending court. While here he was the guest of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kesner.

Mr. Harvey Staggers, of Fairmont, has purchased the Mrs. C. W. Baldwin cottage on E street and will immediately occupy it with his family. Later Mr. Staggers will erect a handsome bungalow and otherwise improve the property.

Mrs. Julia B. McKibbin, of Iowa, an authoress of note who spent the winter in the South, was a guest last week of Dr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Shelden.

Miss Louise Fitch, of Fairmont, is the guest of Miss Margaret Bishop for a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Cunningham, of Fairmont, are occupying one of the Tallson cottages.

The improvements at the Chautauqua hotel are about completed and will add greatly to the convenience of the manogement and the comfart of the guests.

Mr. Silas F. Cuppett, of near Hoyes, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Cuppett Monday night.

Street Commissioner Cuppett has put our streets in good condition for the season.

Mr. John A. Clark and family, of Fairmont, are in the Dr. McLain cottage on G street.

Mr. A. W. Miller is running a transfer between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

Preaching in M. E. church Sunday at 11.00 a. m. and 8. p. m.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morehead, of Luke, were in town over Sunday, visiting Mr. Morehead's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Morehead.

Messrs. Charles Sprinkle, of Cincinnati, a member of the Hard Wood Lumber Co., of that city, and Mr. Elbert Bonner of the Diamond Lumber Co., of Parkersburg, spent a few days of last week, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Kemp. They left on Monday morning on a business trip over the W. M. R. R.

Mr. Ray Paugh, a young man employed as a miner in the Pattison coal mines, narrowly escaped being crushed to death by a fall of roof rock while at work in his place on last Friday morning. He was bruised about the face, back and left leg. He was taken to the home of a brother at Seldom Seen, where he boarded, and where he received surgical attention.

Mrs. Elizabeth Macfanlane, whose home is in Towanda, Pa., accompanied by her daughter Harriett, returned home the latter part of last week after spending a very pleasant visit with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Macfarlane of Barnum.

Mr. Lee Morehead employed at the Buxton mine is ill with typhoid fever at the home of his parents in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Tibbetts, of Hampshire Heights, accompanied by their daughter Isabelle, spent the week end with freinds at Blaine, returning home Sunday on No. 42, W. M. R. R.

Mr. Edward Notts, of Beryl, who was injured in the Buxton mine about five weeks ago and who for a time was critically ill with pneumonia, is able to move around the house and is steadily improving.

Mr. Gilead Miller, a veteran of the Civil War, who makes his home with his son, Mr. George Miller of this place, returned home Saturday after a very delightful visit to relatives along Georges Creek, most of his time away was spent with his nephew, Mr. John Miller, the well known business man and merchant of Lonaconing.

Saturday was payday at the Davis Coal and Coke Co., at Beryl, the Bloomington, Coal Co. and the Pattison coal mines at this place. On the whole while not as large as the previous pay, it seems to have been generally satisfactory.

"Liquor" Lee, a notorious and desperate character, who, they say, can drink more red liquor than an ordinary distillery can manufacture, who made his home in and around the towns of Blaine and Kitzmiller, has at last fallen into the clutches of the law. He was apprehended by Sheriff Ott Davis of Keyser, on last Tuesday at his roosting place near Kitzmillerville is now resting quietly behind the bars of the Mineral county jail at the county seat. He was arrested on a warrant sworn out by the wealthy merchant and coal man of Blaine, whom he assaulted last week while on a spree and inflicted injuries that at the time was thought to be fatal.

Miss Katie Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, of Beryl, and Mr Edward Mitter, of this place, employed at the Davis Coal & Coke Co., were quietly married at the home of the groom's parents on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Halpenny of the M. E. church, performed the ceremony.

"Daddy" Morehead, as he is intimately known in this his home town, who sustained a fractured leg on last Monday noon, being thrown from a horse, frightened while riding from Oakland to Bloomington, and who was brought home on the B. & O. accommodation on Monday evening, was sent to the Hoffman Hospital on Tuesday morning, where he is reported as resting very comfortably.

Master Clyde Brendlin, 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brendlin, of this place, is ill with typhoid fever at the home of his parents.

Howard Cross, of the Carroll & Cross Coal Co., located on the Elk Garden branch of the W. M. R. R., was in town on business on Tuesday.

Messrs. Joseph Tewsing and Washington Barnard spent Tuesday in Cumberland on a business trip.

Mrs. Joseph Paugh, of Barnum, was the guest of friends in town during the early part of the week.

Mr. Harry Coffman, the popular 3rd trick operator at the W. Va. Junction, residing in this place, left for Hagerstown on Tuesday morning, He expects to spend a week along the line of the W. M. R. R. visiting Pen Mar and other places, spending Decoration Day at Gettysburg. He is accompanied by his wife.

GRANTSVILLE

Mr. George Swauger of Johnstown, Pa., is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Swauger.

All the people af Grantsville and community, having relatives and friends buried in the cemetry, gathered at that place and gave it a general cleaning on Decoration Day.

Mrs. Edmund Sausman of Jennings, spent several days of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Gnagey.

Mrs. George Cochran, of Lansing, Michigan is visiting her sister Mrs. P. C. Boucher.

Mr. D. J. Steavans had the misfortune of falling, while roofing the house of Richard Patton. We are glad to say he is not badly hurt.

We are sorry to know of some of our Amish neighbors leaving our county, as they are among our best people, both morally and from a business stand point. I don't think that the court docket ever had a case upon its pages that the contestants were Amish. There will be a colony leave this end of the county and some from the adjoining Somerset county, Pa., and locate in Alabama. Our old friend Jonas E. Gnagey will accompany the colony, and says if he likes the country he will make it his permanent home.

Mr. Columbus Broadwater of New Germany was accidentally shot last Thursday, which might have been a serious affair. It was supposed that a weasel had gotten into a lumber pile. Mr. Jim Hummel was manipulating the gun. He saw the weasel, or thought he saw it, fired his gun and brought down Mr. Broadwater. We are glad to say he was only hit with three shot. Dr. Bowen was called and rendered surgical aid. We have not heard if the weasel was killed or not, but Jim certanly can shoot some.

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. George Blocher of near Sutton. She had not been well for some time, and died on Monday morning. The funeral occured Wednesday morning at Blocher cemetry. The deceased leaves three sisters and one brother. She is the daughter of Israel Glotfelty.

Lost End of Finger.

Tuesday morning John Rice had a portion of his finger torn off by a horse which he was attempting to hitch up in a buggy at the Maroney stables in Oakland. In arranging the harness upon the animal it stepped forward very quickly and the finger of the injured man became caught in some of the straps with the result above stated. Dr. Broadwater rendered surgical aid.

Estray Notice.

Five Jersey cattle—four heifers and one male—now in the custody of Loch Lynn Heights authorities. Owners will come forward, pay all costs and damages and take same away

C. P. Martin,
Bailiff Loch Lynn Heights.

Road Petition

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett Co., to appoint viewers to view and locate a new public county road in District No. 5 of Garrett County, beginning for the same at a point near Mineral Spring school house on the Lewis Harmon Road, and running thence through the lands of Wm. Shirer, Conrad Speicher, Stephen Speicher, Sarah Duckworth, John Failinger and George Siebert, intersecting the Jere Strawn road near the house on the Jere Strawn farm occupied by Henry Sue, a distance of about and one-half miles.

STEPHEN SPEICHER,
CONRAD SPEICHER,
JOHN FAILINGER,
WILLIAM SHIRER,
And others.

First publication June 6, 1912.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
OF
Three Cottage Properties
Located In Mountain Lake Park, Garrett County, Maryland.

Under a power of sale contained in a mortgage from The Park Improvement Company, of Garrett County, Md., a corporation, to Luther M. Cresap, bearing date November 13th, 1895, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 27, folios 531, etc., one of the Records of Garrett county, Maryland, the undersigned assignee of said Mortgage, by reason of default having occurred therein in the several covenants recited in said Mortgage, will accordingly, on

Friday, June 21st, 1912,

At the Hour of Ten O'clock A. M.,

in front of the Court House in the town of Oakland, offer at public sale to the highest bidders all those three lots or parcels of ground, situated and lying in Garrett County, Maryland, and known and described at Lots Numbers TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO (1,252), TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOUR (1,254) and TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX (1,256), on the plat of MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, as recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 6, folio 800, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County, and described within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit:

BEGINNING at a stone on the South West Corner of E and Spruce streets and along said E Street 6½ degrees West, four hundred and sixty-six feet to a stake as a place of beginning for lots herein conveyed, running thence West 88½ degrees West, one hundred and twenty feet to an alley, and with said alley, North 6½ degrees East, one hundred and fifty feet; thence East with the line of Spruce Street, one hundred and twenty feet to E Street, then South one hundred and Fifty feet along the West line of E Street to the place of beginning; and being the same lots of ground that were conveyed to the said The Park Improvement Company by deed from the Mountain Lake Park Association of Garrett County, dated the 14th day of October, 1895, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County.

THE SAID THREE LOTS EMBRACED IN THE ABOVE DESCRIPTION, TOGETHER WITH THE BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS THEREON, WILL BE OFFERED AT PUBLIC SALE, SEPARATELY.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-two (1,252) is improved by a frame cottage containing Four Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-four (1,254) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-six (1,256) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

The amount due on said mortgage with estimated costs will be announced on the day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE, AS PRESCRIBED BY MORTGAGE CASH.

DEWARREN H. REYNOLDS,
Assignee of Mortgage.

ORDER NISI.

No. 1592 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Urias McKenzie, et al vs. Isaiah Brown, et al.

Ordered, this 16th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Urias McKenzie, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 14th day of June, 1912: provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County once a week for three successive weeks before the 7th day of June, 1912.

The report states amount of sale to be $1,800.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk.

Road Petition.

This is to give notice that thirty days from the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to locate a county road leading from gate at county road at the Thomas Gary farm to intersect the county road at Blooming Rose church, a distance of about 1½ miles, to pass through the lands of George Hileman, Fred Camp, Captain Friend, Edward Schroyer Albert Frazee and George Savage.

PLAYFORD FRIEND,
C. V. GUARD,
JASPER GUARD,
A. J. MASON, M. D.,
And Others.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, May 16, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, June 3, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

At 1 o'clock p. m., on the above date, Road Case No. 210 will be taken up for adoption or rejection. All parties interested are expected to be present. Said road beginning on the Aurora road at the gate of Mr. S. J. Lichty, in Election Dist. No. 8 and running through the lands of Messrs. Lichty, Schrock, Fike, Martin, Gnagey, Best, Roth and Knepp and to intersect the Horse Shoe Run road at the Red House.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

CHAPTER 480

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments Section 1 of Chapter 6 of the Acts of 1908, entitled "an Act for the further protection of pheasants, partridges or quail, woodcock, wild turkey and rabbit in Garrett County."

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that Section 1 of Chapter 6 of the Acts of 1908, entitled "an Act for the further protection of pheasants, patridges or quail, woodcock, wild turkey and rabbits in Garrett County," be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that no person, corporation or company shall at any time kill or expose for sale, transport, have in possession, any pheasant, partridge or quail, woodcock, wild turkey and rabbit, after the same has been killed, for any purpose, except for consumption of food within the State of Maryland; nor kill, expose for sale or have in possession any of the above named game, with the intention of sending or transporting or having the same sent or transported beyond the limits of said State; provided, that nothing herein shall prevent non-residents who have taken out license to hunt in said county from taking with them out of said county any of the above-named game which they may have killed in said county.

2. And be it enacted, that any person who shall have any of the aforementioned birds or game in their possession in Garrett County, except during the months in which the killing or catching of the same is allowed by law, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined not less than ten dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars for each bird or game animal that they may have in their possession.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 597

AN ACT to provide employment at hard labor for certain classes of prisoners who may be confined in the County Jail of Garrett County or other persons of Garrett County, under sentence imposed by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, or any of the Justices of the Peace of said county, having criminal jurisdiction.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland that certain additional sections, to be numbered 251, 252, 253 and 254, under sub-title "Crimes and Punishments," and the same are hereby added to Article Twenty of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Garrett County," and sections to be and remain a part of the local law for Garrett County.

Section 2. And be it enacted, that in addition to any sentence of confinement in the county jail of Garrett County which may be imposed in cases of conviction for assault, drunkenness, disorderly conduct, disturbing the public peace, vagrancy or petit larceny, where the punishment described by law shall not exceed one year's imprisonment in the penitentiary or house of correction, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, or any justice of the peace for Garrett County having criminal jurisdiction, said court or justice may, in the discretion of said court or justice also in said sentence direct that any prisoner over sixteen years of age who may be convicted of any of the offences enumerated as above, shall be subject to perform hard labor for and during the period of his imprisonment, on the public roads of Garrett County, or on the public streets of any incorporated town, the town authorities of such town so employing such convict shall be charged with the expense which may attend such employment.

Section 3. And be it enacted, that the hard labor provided for in the preceding section shall be performed, if within the corporate limits of any incorporate town, under the supervision and direction of the town commissioners and bailiff of such town, and if on the public roads of Garrett County, then under the supervision and direction of the County commissioners or the road supervisor of any district who may be authorized by the County commissioners to work the same; and the sheriff of Garrett County, upon the demand of any bailiff, supervisor or other persons duly authorized to make such demand, is hereby authorized and required to deliver such prisoner to the party so making the demand and entitled to receive the same, whenever and at such times as he may be legally required; and the labor to be performed by such convict may include every service necessary for the purpose of draining, grading, paving or repairing such public streets or highways of Garrett County, within or without the limits of any incorporated town therein.

Section 4. And be it enacted, that the officer or other person having such prisoner in charge, shall have power and authority to compel such labor, and shall be responsible for the safe keep and return to prison of such convict to the custody of the sheriff at the end of each day's labor, which day's labor shall be within the discretion of the officer or other person so supervising at the time, but shall not exceed ten hours work or labor for any day he may be employed; and any prisoner so convicted and sentenced, who shall refuse to perform the labor required of him, shall incur the penalty of two days additional imprisonment for every day he may so refuse, and this provision shall be included in the sentence of the court or justice by whom the same may be rendered; but no prisoner shall be compelled to perform such labor whose health is not in a condition to allow the same, and the certificate of the physician to the jail or other physician in said county shall be sufficient to excuse such labor.

Section 5. And be it enacted, that if any officer or other person having such prisoner in charge for the performance of such work or labor, connive at or, by his wilful neglect, permit the escape of any such prisoner, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon indictment and conviction of such offence in the Circuit Court for Garrett County be fined not less than twenty or more than fifty dollars, or be confined in the county jail of the county, and be subject to the same penalty of hard labor for a period equal to the unexpired term of the prisoner so escaping, or both, in the discretion of the court.

Section 6. And be it enacted, that this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 11, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate

CHAPTER 481

AN ACT to divide Election District Number Eight of Garrett County into two precincts.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that Election District Number Eight of Garrett County be and the same is hereby divided into two voting precincts, to be known, respectively, as the "first" and "second" election precincts of the Eighth Election District of said Garrett County. The division line between the said precincts shall be as follows: The first precinct shall be the territory within the following outlines, to wit: All that part of said Election District Number Eight as now laid out and established, East of the summit of Backbone Mountain and East of the top of the Mountain to the line of Election District Number Seven.

The second precinct shall be the territory of said district, as now laid out and established, on the West side of said summit of Back Bone Mountain and on the West side of the Mountain to the line of Election District Number Seven.

The voting or polling place for the said first precinct shall be at the Hoye Place, the former polling place for said district, and voting or polling place for the said second precinct shall be at the Red House.

Section 2. For the purpose of registration the supervisors of election for said county shall provide the register of voters for said district, before the time of registration of voters, under the provisions of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws, with two duplicate registry books, for the registration of the voters of said respective precincts; and the said register of the voters shall, at his session of 1912, make full registry of the voters of said respective precincts from the registration book of said district, allotting such voters to the precinct in which they respectively reside, by transcribing the names of such voters from the present registry of voters for said district, or in case of a new registration under any amendment of said Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws, then said register of voters shall register anew in said respective registries the names of all qualified voters in said respective precincts, as shall apply to him and prove the proper qualifications for registry. In case the said register shall have to make a transcript (instead of a new registration) he shall be allowed a sum not exceeding forty dollars, to be paid by the County Commissioners of said county, for such transcript.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 479

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendments Section 41 of Article 12 of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Garrett County," sub title "County Commissioners," and to add a new section thereto, to be known as Section 41A.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly, That Section 41 of Article 12 of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Garrett County," sub-title "County Commissioners," be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments, and a new section added to be known as Section 41A, so as to read as follows:

Section 41. Whenever it shall become necessary to sell any land in Garrett County, because of the non-payment of the State and County taxes due thereon, it shall and may be lawful for the County Commissioners to purchase said lands, or such part thereof as may be necessary to the amount of said taxes, and if the taxpayer, in whose name said land was assessed and sold, shall not within two years from the day of said sale pay and discharge said taxes, interest and costs, the title to said land shall become absolute in said County Commissioners, as against said delinquent taxpayer, and the County Commissioners are authorized to sell said land, at either public or private sale, and to convey the same to the purchaser thereof after reporting said sale and after the ratification thereof by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, and a good title shall be vested in the purchaser of said land, as against said delinquent taxpayer.

Section 41A. That the title to all lands in Garrett County heretofore sold by the County Treasurer to the County Commissioners under the provisions of Section 41 of this Article shall become absolute in the County Commissioners, as against the taxpayer in whose name said land was assessed and sold, after the first day of January, 1913, provided, the County Commissioners shall give one month's notice by publication in some newspaper published in Garrett County, prior to the first day of October, 1912, warning such delinquent taxpayers that unless said taxes, interest and cost accrued against said lands are paid and discharged before the first day of January, 1913, that title to said lands shall become absolute in the County Commissioners, as against the person or persons in whose name or names said lands were assessed and sold; which notice shall contain a brief description of the lands, the name of the persons in whose name the same was assessed and sold and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon; and all of said lands not redeemed by payment, as aforesaid, before the first day of January, 1913, shall be held as the property of Garrett County, and the County Commissioners are authorized at any time thereafter to sell said lands or any of them, either at public or private sale, and after reporting said sale or sales to the Circuit Court for Garrett County, and after the ratification thereof by said court, to convey the same to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, and a good title shall be vested in the purchaser or purchasers of said land, as against said delinquent taxpayer or taxpayers.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

CHAPTER 445

AN ACT to repeal and re-enact with amendment Sections Three and Seven of Article One of the Code of Public Local Laws of Maryland, title "Allegany County" and Article 12, "Garrett County" sub-title "Miners and Operators Co-operative Relief Fund," as the same was enacted by Chapter 153 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed in the year 1910.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that sections Three and Seven of Article One of the Code of Public Laws of Maryland, title "Allegany County" and Article Twelve, title "Garrett County" sub-title "Miners and Operators Co-operative Relief Fund" as the same was enacted by Chapter 153 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland passed in the year 1910 be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

Section 3. There is hereby created for Allegany and Garrett Counties respectively, a fund for the relief and sustenance of employees and their dependents, when such said employees have sustained injuries or disability in the discharge of their duty, and for the relief and sustenance of the dependents of such employees when death has resulted from such injuries, said fund to be made up of the proceeds of the tax hereinafter levied and the increments from the investment thereof, as well as such donations and legacies as may be made thereto.

In order to create and maintain said fund a tax is hereby levied and imposed upon each operator and employee as follows:

Upon each employee in Allegany County a tax of twenty-seven cents and upon each employe in Garrett County a tax of thirty-eight cents for each month or fraction of a month that he is employed by any operator, and upon each operator in Allegany County a tax of twenty-seven cents and in Garrett County a tax of thirty-eight cents for each month or fraction of a month in respect of each employee paying the tax aforesaid and employed by said operator in Allegany and Garrett Counties.

Such tax shall be due and payable monthly to the Treasurer of Allegany and Garrett Counties, respectively, in which the mine is operated, and payable on or before the twenty-fifth day of the month next succeeding the month for which such tax is payable, in order to secure the effectual payments of such tax each operator is authorized and required to deduct and retain from the wages of each employee employed by him, on his pay-rolls in Allegany County the sum of twenty-seven cents and in Garrett County the sum of thirty-eight cents per month or fraction of a month, if said employee be employed for less than a month, and on or before the fifteenth day of the month next succeeding the month for which such deduction is made shall make a report of the number of employees so employed under oath to the Treasurer of Allegany or Garrett County where the particular mine is located, and on or before the twenty-fifth day of said succeeding month shall pay over unto the Treasurer of Allegany or Garrett County, as the case may be, the total amount so deducted and retained from the wages of the employees for the proceeding month, together with a like amount to be paid by the operator. It shall be the duty of the County Commissioners of Allegany and Garrett Counties, respectively, to enforce, by appropriate remedies, the collection and payment of the tax hereby levied; and to all taxes in default there shall be added and collected interest at the rate of six per centum per annum from the date when due.

Section 7. When the assessments imposed and collected by the Treasurer of Allegany County shall amount to thirty-five thousand dollars surplus and in Garrett County shall amount to fifteen thousand dollars surplus, over and above the pending and accrued claims on the same under this act, such Treasurer shall report the fact to the County Commissioners of their respective county, whereupon the said Board of County Commissions are hereby empowered and directed to remit temporarily the taxes hereby imposed from month to month as long as (and no longer) such surplus shall exceed thirty-five thousand dollars in Allegany County and fifteen thousand dollars in Garrett County, and when it shall be reduced to said sums or under, mentioned above, the said tax shall become again payable as provided by this Act.

It shall be the duty of the Treasurer of his respective county to invest, under the orders of the County Commissioners, any surplus above the sum of two thousand dollars in his hands, in such public bonds as said Commissioners may direct and to credit such fund with the interest derived therefrom; and upon the retirement from office or any disqualification to act of such Treasurer the entire fund, including such bonds and the books and papers pertaining to such funds, shall be delivered by such Treasurer to his successor in office, who shall receipt for the same.

Section 2. Be it enacted, That all rights and liabilities incurred under the sections hereby repealed and re-enacted shall not be impaired or effected, but shall continue and remain in full force and effect and any suit begun or hereinafter to be brought upon such rights or liabilities shall not be abated by reason of this enactment.

Section 3. Be it enacted that this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing in a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1912.

ALBERT J. ALMONEY,
Chief Clerk of the House

CHAPTER 72

AN ACT to repeal Section Thirty-two of Article Twelve of the Code of Public Local Laws, title "Garrett County" sub title "County Commissioners" as re-enacted with amendments by the acts of the General Assembly of 1892, Chapter 505, and to re-enact the same with amendments.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland that section Thirty-two of Article Twelve of the Code of Public Local Laws, title "Garrett County" sub title "County Commissioners" as re-enacted with amendments by the General Assembly of 1892, Chapter 505, is hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments so as to read as follows:

32. They shall meet on the first Monday of every month in each year, except during the months of March, April and September when they shall meet as follows:

They shall meet on the third Monday in March, the second Monday in April and the second Monday in September, and may call special meetings whenever they think proper.

Section 2. And be it enacted that this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 4, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1912.

ALBERT J. ALMONEY,
Chief Clerk of the House.

CHAPTER 85

AN ACT to pay to the School Commissioners of Garrett County a sum of money out of the State School tax.

Whereas, In view of the pressure of the present apportionment, especially upon Garrett County, of the State School tax, and the inability, without larger increase of county taxation, to keep her schools open for seven and one-half months, and in view of the fact that mountain ridges so divide the population of Garrett County, the largest county in the State in area, as to render school facilities for all of the children more expensive than in more central parts of the State; and,

Whereas, It has been unanimously recommended by the State Board of Education that such sum of money shall be paid out of the State School Fund to the Board of School Commissioners of Garrett County; therefore,

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the Comptroller of the Treasury be and he is hereby authorized and required to draw his warrant upon the Treasurer in favor of Garrett County School Board for the sum of four thousand dollars per annum for two years out of the proceeds of the State school tax before making apportionment thereof; provided, however, that no portion of said four thousand dollars per annum shall be used for any other purpose than for salaries and ordinary running expenses of said schools.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take affect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1912.

I hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1912.

JOHN R. SULLIVAN,
Secretary of the Senate.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1912. NUMBER 15

DIXON & KELSO

Have a car of

CROCKS and JARS

in the attractive white ware to sell at 8c gallon

A good time to purchase

BUTTER JARS

We are also loading down our warehouse with

Buckwheat Fertilizer

which we are offering on fall terms. Farmers can in this way make their crop pay for the fertilizer

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GIVE US A CHANCE TO BID BEFORE SELLING

DIXON & KELSO,
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The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

WOOL!!

We are very much pleased with the way the public has responded to our call for wool. We need to complete our shipment—a shipment to beat all previous records—a few more hundred pounds. Hence offer you the

VERY BEST PRICE GOING
Get It Before You Sell

Saturday Offering

25c package Naphtha Washing Powder for 19c
25c package Gold Dust for 19c
3 Cans Best Pumpkin for 25c

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

GRAND JURY REPORT

Made June 6 When The Body Was Discharged.

The grand jury for the June Term of the Circuit Court made its report on Thursday morning last and was discharged from further service.

The report was as follows:

To the Honorable, the Judges of the Circuit Court:

The Grand Jury for the June Term, 1912, of the Circuit Court for Garrett county beg leave to report that we have concluded our labors and have, to the best of our abilities performed the duties devolving upon us as members of this body, and we desire to report our proceedings and receive our discharge.

We have examined and had before us ninety-seven witnesses, have found twenty-seven presentments and twenty-seven indictments.

We have found presentments in al those cases in which we believed the evidence justified and have ignored trivial cases and those cases in which the evidence did not appear to warrant presentments.

Our proceedings have been very harmonious throughout our sessions which to us is a pleasure to note.

We have examined the several county buildings, in accordance with the law and your Honor's instructions and have found all the county buildings in a neat and excellent condition, with the exception that we found a leakage in the wall vault in the cellar of the Court House, which should be promptly repaired.

We have also examined the records in the several county offices and found them neatly kept and in an efficient manner.

We desire to acknowledge the courtesy so kindly extended was by the Court and the several county officials, and we especially wish to extend over thanks to the State's Attorney, Mr. Julius C. Renninger, for his uniform courtesy and his faithful attendance and assistance rendered us during our session.

We now beg to be discharged.

Respectfully submitted,
JAMES W. WHITE,
Foreman.
HENRY M. SPEICHER,
EDWARD WALLACE,
Clerks.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

The Erection of Five School Houses Authorized by Commissioners.

The school commissioners of Garrett county met in regular session at their office in the court house last Friday with all members thereof present. The minutes of the last meeting, May 11th, were read and approved.

A contract for one year was made with the Dulaney-Varney Co., of Baltimore, which specifies that all school supplies, excepting books, shall be purchased of them. The prices thereof were submitted and approved.

A large delegation of citizens from various sections of the county was present. Each was anxious that the board should erect school buildings in their neighborhoods. While all of them that were asked for could not be granted at this time, there being in all about twenty, yet the following were decided upon and are advertised for bids to be submitted before June 29th:

The Wilson School, near Bayard; the Minard School, near Deer Park; the Dry Run School, near Bond; the Mt. Zion School, near Chaffee; the Bayard School, near Bayard. The details of constuction are on file at the office of the board and will be gladly shown to anyone interested. The others asked for will be considered at a later meeting, when the financial condition is better understood. As it is, for these five the funds granted by the County Commissioners, will be more than fully required.

The auditing of the books of the board was left, in accordance with the law as pointed out to the board: that is, to the state superintendent of schools, whose duty it is each year to make an audit of these funds.

Mr. William R. Offutt, the only applicant, was elected to serve as attorney to the board for a term of two years at the annual salary of $25.

A petition was presented to the board from citizens of Friendsville, asking that E. A. Browning be appointed principal of the school of that town. After Mr. N. K. Welch had been transferred to the principalship of the Grantsville school, who has been at Friendsville, the wish of the petitioners was duly granted with the proviso that Mr. Browning make every effort to establish a State High School of the Second Class at Friendsville, he is to receive $1,000 per year to conduct and to create the same. The board recorded on its minutes that every effort should be put forth to make this school wholly in accordance with requirements of the law, and thus have in the county two state high schools, and for this one of the second class to receive from the State the sum of $1,000 annually.

An adjournment was then taken by the board to meet Monday, July 1st, at which time the bids for the new buildings will be awarded and the various teachers will be employed whose duty it is for the board to contract with. It was further pointed out that the law will be followed in respect to employing assistant teachers of the schools with the recommendation of the principals.

"BREEZY POINT" AT KINGWOOD

Local Paper There Gave Entertainment a Splendid Recommendation.

The Kingwood Argus printed the following in a recent issue of that paper concerning the production of "Breezy Point" which is scheduled for Oakland on June 20th and 21st at the Maryland Theatre:

The "Breezy Point" entertainments at the armory Thursday and Saturday nights May 23 and 25, were about the best ever given in the town and received many compliments. A fair-sized audience greeted the play both nights and every number on the program was heartily applauded. Every one connected with it deserves great praise for getting up such an entertainment in a week's time. It was gotten up and given under the auspices of the Civic Club, with Miss M. Anna Manges, the daughter of the Lutheran minister at Oakland, Md., as director and leader and star performer, and she is certainly good. Her acting and singing is of a high order and as good as any of the professionals who travel this way. She spent last winter in Michigan directing local talent and plays. She was very much delighted with Kingwood and our people and spoke highly of the talent amongst our young people. Some good judges who witnessed the preformance at the armory declared it the best thing they had ever seen in the town.

Location of New Cemetery.

This paper has received information from an authoritative source that a site, naturally beautiful and located within a very short distance of Oakland, has been secured for the establishment of a new cemetery and that the grounds, comprising about eight acres, will be platted and extensive improvements will be made in the near future.

AMATEUR TRAIN ROBBER GETS NINE YEARS IN PEN

Becker Made a Plea of Guilty for Robbing Passengers on B. & O. Train.

Fred. J. Becker, as will be remembered by many of our readers, who one night last February, entered the rear door of a Pullman sleeping car attached to train No. 1 as it was coming west up the Seventeen-Mile Grade and robbed the passengers and train crew, who was arrested the next morning at a point near where the robbery was occurred and who was brought to Oakland and placed in the Garrett County Jail to await his trial, was arraigned in the Circuit Court here on Monday and made a plea of guilty, through his attorney, Mr. Fred. A. Thayer. Following the plea on the part of the prisoner but one witness, the brakeman, Mr. Peter Singleton, who was on the car when Becker made his haul, was examined. The Court, Judge Robert R. Henderson, sentenced Becker to serve a term of nine years in the Maryland Penitentiary.

The train robbery was made in the most sensational and up-to-date wild-west style. Becker, after he had gained entrance to the car, compelled the passengers as well as the train crew, at the point of a pistol, to disgorge all their money, jewelry and other valuables. The trainmen, cowed by his show of weapons, at his order, assisted in a rapid collection of the loot. Becker dropped off the train at Altamont, the top of the grade, and was making his way back to his home at Keyser, when he was arrested by Baltimore and Ohio detectives.

Other criminal cases disposed of by the Court up to the hour of going to press are as follows:

State vs. Elmer Wilt, burglary, two years in penitentiary; State vs. Elmer Wilt, larceny and receiving stolen goods, 2 years, as above, concurrently. Renninger—Hamill, Sr.

Wilt had broken into the store of the Westernport Mercantile Co., at Swanton, and stolen a quantity of goods.

State vs. Chas. Williams and Chas. Smith. These men were arrested for breaking into Offutt's Big Store, last winter and carrying away overcoats, clothing, etc. Guilty. Williams, one year in penitentiary and Smith, 3 years. Renninger, Legge for Williams; Hamill, Jr., for Smith.

State vs. Geo. A. Bittinger, resisting an officer. This man was declared insane, and ordered to be taken to the asylum at Hyattsville. He had been giving the officers a good deal of trouble shooting at the neighbors, and causing much trouble.

State vs. George Hoover, of Jennings, selling goods on Sunday; three cases; fined $20 and costs, in two cases, other case dismissed on payment of costs.

State vs. Paul J. Hinsky; desertion of wife. To pay her $2.50 a week for one year.

SUPERVISORS ORGANIZE

Mr. W. W. Savage, of Friendsville, Elected President.

The recently appointed members of the Board of Supervisors of Elections, Messrs. Walter W. Savage, of Friendsville, Mr. Gideon J. Gnagey, of Grantsville, Republicans, and Mr. D. M. Mason, of Oakland, organized at the board room in the Court House in Oakland last Monday, by the election of Mr. Savage, President.

Mr. Fred. A. Thayer of Oakland was appointed attorney to the board and Mr. Benj. H. Sincell also of Oakland, was elected clerk.

Another meeting of the Board will be held during the present month, at which time registration officers to serve for a period of one year will be appointed.

Following the adjournment of the board Monday afternoon, Messrs, Savage and Gnagey returned to their respective homes.

Grand Fourth of July Celebration.

The Oak Valley Band will hold a picnic and festival during the day and night at the Kimmel Grove, formerly known as the Fundenberg Farm. Concerts will be given by two brass bands during the day and night. Patriotic addresses will be delivered in the grove at 11 o'clock a. m. In the afternoon there will be all kinds of races and other amusements such as bicycle, egg, sack, potato, wheelbarrow and other races and contests. Baseball game at 3.30 p. m. Dinner and supper will be served in the grove. Cordial invitation to all. Good order guaranteed. Prizes to successful contestants.

I will sell my entire stock of hats at reduced prices.
MRS. B. L. HARDESTY,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

AMISH MENNONITE CHURCH.

Second Convention of Progressive Branch Near Grantsville.

The second annual convention of the progressive branch of the Amish Mennonite church was held in the Amish Meeting House, half a mile north of Grantsville. Ministers were present from Missouri, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Maryland. The proceedings were conducted in the Pennsylvania German dialect and pure German. The starting of an orphans' home was approved.

The following were named to select a location and put a competent married couple in charge: John Hershberger, Samuel B. Miller, Joseph Hershberger and Peter Shetler, of Johnson county, Iowa; Joseph Gunder and Daniel Shelter, of Huron county, Michigan; Noah Brenneman of Bittinger, Md., and C. W. Bender, of Elk Lick, Pa.

A church paper has been started at Scottdale, Pa., with E. C. Bontrager, of Minnesota, as editor. It is printed in both German and English. Simon B. Miller and Jacob D. Gingerich were secretaries.

The Amish sect is strong among the farmers of Garrett county, Md.; Preston county, W. Va., and Somerset county, Pa.

Farmers' Institutes.

The annual meetings of the farmers of Garrett County will be held this year as usual under the auspices of the Department of Farmers Institutes of the Maryland Agricultural College. These meetings have increased in number and the attendance of the farmer and his wife and family last year exceeded in some instances the capacity of the hall.

An interesting program has been arranged by the director, Dr Richard S. Hill for four meeting of three sessions each to be held at Accident, June 17th; Oakland, June 18th; Bittinger, June 19th; Grantsville, Jume 20th, at 10 a.m. 1.30 and 8 p. m. Subjects to be discussed: Soil Fertility, Lime, W. Oscar Collier. Live Stock, R. H. Ruffner. Poultry, Geo. O. Brown, Rural Sanitation, Mrs. Effa Funk Muhse, Ph. D. Alfalfa, the Director. The meeting at Oakland will be in the Court House and in the School houses at the other places.

You are all invited to attend your Institute, ask questions and take part in the discussions.

Resolutians of Respect.

WHEREAS, The relentless hand of death has removed from from our midst Meshac Mattingly; and

WHEREAS, He was the careful and efficient president of the Farmers' Union Association and Fire Insurance Company of Garrett County, Md., ever since its organization, fifteen years ago; therefore be it

Resolved, By the Farmers' Union Association and Fire Insurance Company of Garrett County:

1st. That we knew Mr. Mattingly to be a considerate, painstaking officer in our organization, always cheerful, patient and kind, thorough in his investigations of the truth, performing his official duties conscientiously and faithfully.

2nd. That we as a company have lost a man of sterling character and worth, one who always stood for the right without fear, favor or partiality and did his work well.

3rd. That while we sadly deplore our loss and feel it irrepairable we bow in submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

4th. That a copy of these resolutions be recorded in our minutes; that a copy be furnished the bereaved family; that a copy be furnished the county papers for publication.

WM. T. STANTON, President,
WM. M. FRAZEE, Secretary.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst brother Meshach Mattingly, of Hoyes; therefore be it

Resolved, That we as directors of the Garrett County Telephone Co., of Hoyes, Md., with a vast number of others who knew deceased, whom to know was to respect and honor. We fully realize that the Company has lost one of its best members, one who was always ready and willing to give advice and counsel, but we bow in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well.

Be it resolved, That we extend to the family our heartfelt sympathy.

Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and one to each of the county papers and one be spread on the minutes of the Company.

W. A. SMITH, Pres.
D. S. CUSTER, Vice Pres.
J. A. DEWITT, Treas.
C. V. GUARD, Sec.
W. M. MILLER,
JOSEPH MCROBIE,
J. M. DURST,
Directors.

Lawn Fete at Glade Valley.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Loch Lynn United Brethern church will hold a Festival and Box Supper at the Glade Valley church on next Saturday evening. Ice Cream, strawberries, cake, candy and fruits will be on sale and the proceeds are for the benefit of the church. Everybody invited.

Subscribe for The Republican.

What the Well-Dressed Woman Will Wear

ONE little feature in dress, if well exploited, catches hold of the public mind in an amazingly strong way, writes Anne Rittenhouse in the Boston Herald. Each season has its special little point; each great house has its special way of exploitation; last year it was the revolutionary slash in the skirt; this year it is the flounce near the knee.

The latter is not one hundredth part as much of an experiment as the former. Not since the days of the directoire did women attempt anything so daring as the division of a plain skirt. Every one thought the world had gone mad when the idea was again taken hold of a year ago, and the world was rather right, for Worth has most pungently said that when the times are crazy woman's dress is crazy.

There are students of sociology and laymen who are not averse to saying that the times are quite crazy enough to suit any one, and it is probably for that reason that we see such liberties taken in the name of clothes.

Whatever the reason, it is better to face the truth that the Directorie slash in a skirt was not only projected but accepted, and while we see it on every hand, especially in evening gowns, there is little comment, if any, concerning it.

Now the flounce is more modest than the slash. One is an effort to reveal; the other an effort to conceal. The flounce means more, however, than merely this to the majority. It sounds the knell of the freakish tight skirt. It implies the recrudescence of drapery. It means to the average mind that women will now be clothed, and it is, therefore, the symbol of modesty.

It is a hard-hearted thing to start out to overturn this impression, because there are many who cling to it as a sign of returning moral grace on the part of women, whom they think have lost all the finer senses during this prolonged debauch of eccentric and conspicuous dressing.

Truth About the Flounce.

Yet the truth remains. The flounce as it is today may be a symbol of something that is to come after many moons, but it doesn't mean much change in narrow skirts and slim silhouettes for the present. There is no doubt that any drapery is a graceful addition to a too tight, too plain skirt, yet the flounce of today is so slim and economically cut that it adds little to the fulness of any skirt. However, it breaks the line that has become too severe and too close for many figures.

Naturally, the woman who is long of limb and slim of hip is vain enough to want to wear the silhouette skirt, which gives her more grace, or rather displays what grace she has, but even with banting and dieting and exercise every woman has not acquired grace even if she has been abandoned by flesh.

But if flounces are to be in fashion then we will wear flounces, for it is what the people get that the people pretend they want, which is twisting Mr. Lincoln's saying out of any original semblance to its truth. Cecile Sorel, allied to Redfern, is credited with the innovation in the way of lace flounces, which she translates as the adaptation of Louis XVI. styles.

Over Pink Satin Skirt.

In the manner they are used now it is a long way after the gowns of that day, but it serves very well as a term. One of the best of these frocks has a 15-inch lace flounce draped over a shell pink satin skirt beginning well above the knees in front and draped around to a deep point at the back.

This gives a certain fulness at an important line, for the tightness at the knee was always the ugliest feature of the new skirt; if the lace flounce is full, it, too, is ugly, for, mind you, the lower skirt has not changed its width during all this talk of increased fulness, which has been going on since January. The flounce must be scant to be in keeping with the line beneath, and it therefore remains not much of an addition after all.

The tunic, which has been growing in favor every day, is really far more of an addition in the way of fulness than the flounce, and people paid very little attention to it as an experiment in width; the reason they are harping so upon the flounce is that the word, which is the same as ruffle, carries a direct thought of fulness to the minds of most people.

How the Flounce Is Used.

There is such a variety of opinion about the best way to use a flounce among the dressmakers that one can see almost any kind of experiment, good and bad, among the new models. The majority cling to the feeling that the flounce must be arranged without fulness, so we see on the new taffeta frocks as well as the smart little serge and corduroy ones either five or six flounces which are put on without a gathering string and are shaped like petals at the lower edges.

These do not increase the width, nor do they give a semblance of fulness, but they do something which is very ornate and very attractive, they loosen up the rigidity of a tight line around the body from hips to hem, and this is quite a graceful thing to do; and I, for one, am glad the dressmakers thought of it.

The narrow skirt should stay, whether it does or not, for it belongs to the life and the atmosphere of the busy American woman, who hasn't time to contend against full plaited skirts that impede her movements, and she hasn't the strength to do all she sets out to do and bear an extra ounce of clothes-weight in addition. The narrow skirt should be adopted as a uniform, provided it is a graceful narrow skirt, and not one that hinders walking and which curves in at the knees in an ugly line.

If one can keep to the original slimness, which means comfort and lack of weight, and then adorn it with narrow flounces and scallops, it would seem we have arrived at the best interpretation of the slim frock.

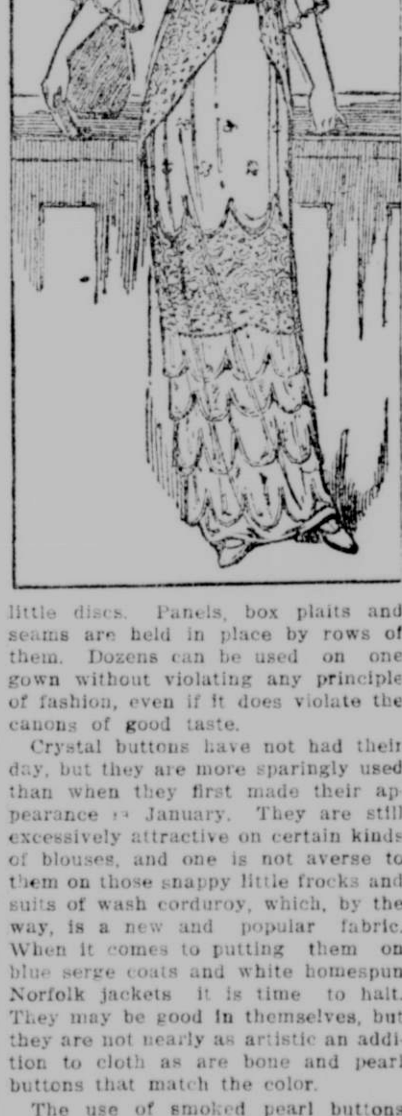
Lace Flounces Pretty.

The lace flounces which are now used on evening gowns are exceptionally attractive. All house fabrics are so diaphanous that the addition of lace means nothing and conveys a pleasant impression to the eye. The evening gown of today is not only of rainbow coloring, but of rainbow substance; when there is a slip of mauve chiffon covered with one of flesh-pink, which, in turn, has a tunic of tulle, the mere adding of thread lace is simple.

These flounces are wide or narrow, as the weaver wishes; in the latter case two and three are used, and between them are usually puffs of the chiffon, merely to show that the tight line around the ankle is not to be abandoned. Young girls, or women who have a girlish appearance, are having these flounces caught with bunches of pink chiffon roses, which are all the fashion just now, and are used in place of other trimming when possible.

Part Buttons Play.

It would almost look as though every cutter of a bad seam had gotten the trimmer to cover it up with ornate buttons, so general is the use of these little discs. Panels, box plaits and seams are held in place by rows of them. Dozens can be used on one gown without violating any principle of fashion, even if it does violate the canons of good taste.



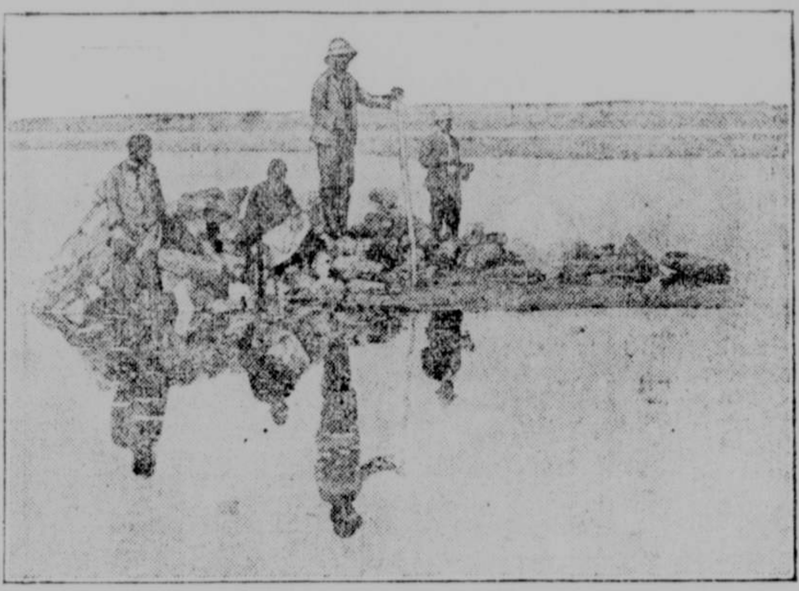
Crystal buttons have not had their day, but they are more sparingly used than when they first made their appearance in January. They are still excessively attractive on certain kinds of blouses, and one is not averse to them on those snappy little frocks and suits of wash corduroy, which, by the way, is a new and popular fabric. When it comes to putting them on blue serge coats and white homespun Norfolk jackets it is time to halt. They may be good in themselves, but they are not nearly as artistic an addition to cloth as are bone and pearl buttons that match the color.

The use of smoked pearl buttons is liberal. The gray tones are neutral, and, therefore, blend with nearly all the prevailing colors except brown, and they give a touch of smartness to coats made in a certain way. Mother-of-pearl buttons with their opalescent colorings will be popular for all manner of late spring and summer clothes, and they have made their appearance on lingerie blouses, especially those of oyster white cotton marquisette.

Dainty Lace Frock.

Creamy lace will press white lingerie effects hard for the lead in favor this summer, according to prophesies. The dainty cream lace frock by Toussaint Soeurs, shown in the illustration, is made of net in combination with a new lace which has an allover design applique batiste motifs on fine net. The scallops bound with satin, which form the skirt, are a new feature and the short tunic, which gives a cutaway effect at the front, slopes down steeply at the back joining a panel which reaches to the ankles. The creamy tone of the lace is emphasized by the cluster of red velvet flowers at the girdle.

Sea of Soda Like a Mirror



At Magadi, in the East African protectorate, is a wonderful deposit of soda, a great commercial asset which will materially advance the prosperity of the British colony. Magadi is situated between the monster extinct volcano Kilimanjaro and the escarpment which forms the boundary of the main plateau. The lake is like a mirror and the great stretch of alkali beds glistens like an ice-bound loch of the northern regions.

ZEBRA-DONKEY A SUCCESS

The creation of a new type is always interesting; the effort of the government to breed a zebra-donkey, or a zebra-horse is particularly so since they already appear measurably successful. The animal breeders of the department of agriculture were impressed some years ago with the splendid conformation, large size and great beauty of the big Grevy zebra which was presented to President Roosevelt by King Menelik of Abyssinia, and which found a home at the National Zoological park at Washington. The zebra was bred to donkeys and the resulting hybrids are apparently great successes, a half dozen colts and fillies now poking their noses over the fences at visitors to the zoo. So far as markings are concerned they show somewhat faint reproductions of the strongly marked black and white stripes of the zebra stallion, but their parentage is evident. They are, however, as hardy, apparently, and endure the climate of Washington as well as the donkeys.

The striking feature of the crossbreeding is that the hybrids show a decided improvement in other respects over both parents in action, conformation and disposition. The Grevy stallion weighs 800 pounds and is 13½ hands high, and while he is a beauty, he is not particularly affectionate; on the contrary he is vicious. The average weight of the donkey dams is 550, twelve hands high. The weight of the hybrids when only a year old was 500 and they stood twelve hands high. They have good action, a neat, clean-cut appearance, and are as gentle as horses' foals of the same age.

The hybrids ought to be tough, for the zebra in Africa is about the toughest thing in the horse line in the world, and he apparently loses none of these qualities by change of residence. The hybrids, then, should develop into animals with much greater endurance than the mule, and should be almost as large.

The zebra in Africa is immune to many diseases and pests which kill off horses and mules, and it is expected that the new hybrids will prove themselves more hardy and disease resistant than even the famous Missouri army mule.

SHEEP THAT LED BATTALION

While making a practice march in the French Alps, near Sospel, a short while ago, a battalion of the Twenty-seventh Chasseurs Alpins became lost in a fog. The officer in command of the battalion asked his men if any of them possessed a compass, but no one had one. The situation appeared inextricable, when a stray sheep appeared in sight. The lieutenant immediately ordered his men to follow the animal, which quickly led them to the nearest village.

CATHEDRALS IN AFRICA

Christianity is slowly spreading over Africa. There are 15 Episcopal cathedrals and 12 Roman Catholic on the dark continent in addition to numerous churches of all denominations.

DEATH HARVEST OF JUNGLE

Deaths from attacks by wild animals in India are increasing in number. Rising waters have driven serpents from the lowland jungles up to the villages, and have diminished through drowning the natural food supply of the larger wild beasts. Over 2,000 persons were killed in 1910 by elephants, tigers, hyenas, bears, leopards, wolves, wild pigs and other animals. Over 22,000 were killed by snakes. The grand total of mortality was nearly 24,000 persons. At the same time 93,000 cattle were killed by snakes and wild beasts. The inhabitants of the jungle also suffered by reprisals on the part of their human enemies. Ninety-one thousand snakes and 19,000 wild beasts were killed.

DEVIL'S ORGANS OF ICE

In the valley of the Great St. Bernard, in Switzerland, are a number of formations of ice known there as "Devil's Organs." They get their name from the weird whistles the wind causes them to utter. The icicles are often 100 to 150 feet long.

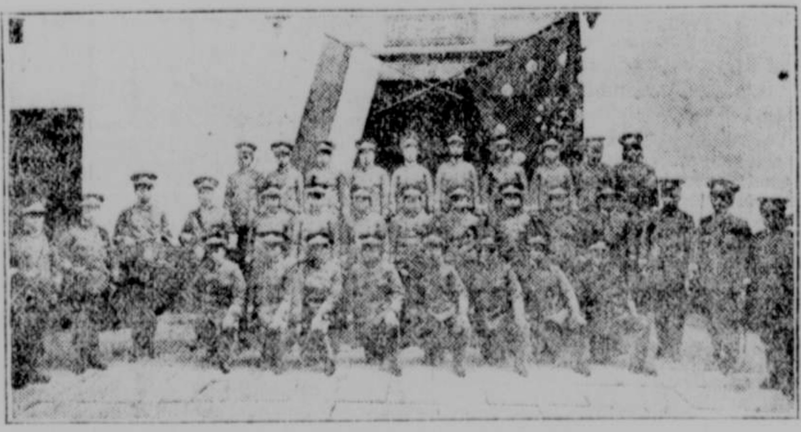
GLASS EGG DIET KILLS DOG

Jackson Axby of Lawrenceburg, Ind., was firm in the belief that his thoroughbred English bloodhound had been poisoned. Veterinarians confirmed his suspicions. After the hound died its body was cut open and four nest eggs of the glass variety were found in the stomach. Axby had put the eggs in nests to encourage his hens to lay. He noticed recently the supply of eggs had fallen off, although the hens appeared to be in laying condition. It is believed the dog had been sucking the eggs, and failing with the glass variety, swallowed them.

THESE BEES CAME BACK

A swarm of bees played a queer trick on R. Griffin of Great Barrington, Mass., a short while ago. He bought the swarm from a farmer, Albert Swift, wrapped a blanket about the hive and drove with it 14 miles to his home. The bees seemed lonesome and stuck close to the hive in Great Barrington for some days. Then one morning early the entire swarm of several thousand was back on an apple tree in bloom on Mr. Swift's farm. Mr. Swift decided to buy back his homesick bees.

Amazon Corps of China



The Chinese Amazon Corps, styled in their Chinese name "The Heroines of the Red Powder," took an active part in the revolution which has resulted in the establishment of the republic. These Amazons are ladies, mostly students, of good family.

Farm and Road Improvement

SOLVE CORNER POST PROBLEM

Use of Heavy Stone or Concrete Post Will Be Practically Everlasting—Method Is Shown.

An old method of setting a firm corner post, but one not known by everybody, is the "dead man" way, which is fully described and illustrated by Carl Brann, of Linn county, Kansas, in the Homestead. The corner post is set and the brace extended to the bottom of the second post in the usual way as shown in Fig. 1, but the guy wires from the top of the second post pass on both sides of the brace and of the corner post near the ground, and being crossed back of the post pass around a large stone or piece of durable wood buried in the ground. These wires are then twisted between the posts to make them tight and hold firmly in place about the brace and corner post. A corner so set cannot pull up. However, as the best galvanized wire will rust off in a few years in the ground the life of such a corner is not so long as may be desired. The use of a heavy stone or concrete post set in the same manner without the "dead man" will be practically everlasting, but in many cases the cost of the stone or concrete post, or some other consideration, makes the plan impracticable. The following method (shown in Fig. 2) has been successful where it was impossible to dig deeply. Three posts were set at a distance of ten or twelve feet apart. Then the brace and guy wires were attached to the second and third posts in the manner usually employed between the corner and second posts. A guy wire was run from the top of the second post to the corner post at the ground and a stout board or 2x4 nailed to the upper ends of the first and second posts. The wire of the fence was then stretched to the second post and wrapped around it. The space between that and the corner post was closed with fencing boards or wire, as was most convenient.

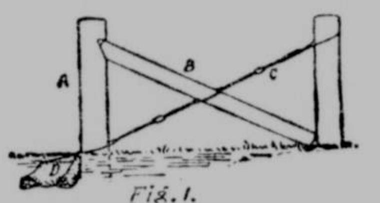


Fig. 1.

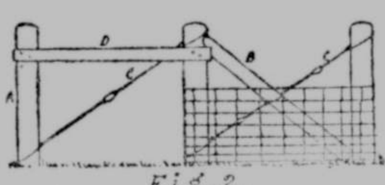


Fig. 2.

MAINTENANCE OF GOOD ROADS

Cannot Be Kept in Proper Condition Unless Kept Well Drained and Free From Holes.

No earth road can be maintained in good condition unless it be so constructed as to drain well, and unless it be kept free from ruts and holes.

The best method of maintaining an earth road, especially a prairie road, is by the systematic use of the road drag. A sand road is never good under any circumstances, but certainly is not improved by crowning. A sand road is at its best when moist, so it should be left flat. No one wants a sand road, so, if possible, clay should be added to, and mixed with the sand, making what is known as a sand clay road.

The old way, and it is used today by many, of filling a mud hole with brush with a little earth on top, cannot be too strongly condemned, and is only permissible in cases of emergency, when it is impossible to drain the hole or to get sand or stone to fill it. The overseer or foreman should in dry weather center his work on such places until the road is raised to a sufficient height to drain well. Many overseers have brush hauled two miles to fill a mud hole, when sand is within shoveling distance of it.

If farmers do not take a community interest in the improvement of the roads and put their shoulders to the wheel we will surely remain "stuck in the mud."

Manure and Silage Corn.

Twenty tons of corn silage an acre were harvested last fall by George L. Hyslop of Ohio. He uses it for fattening cattle and hogs. The most interesting thing about this yield is that it is the result of proper utilization of barnyard manure. The manure shed has an important place on the farm.

Function of Barnyard Manure.

Barnyard manure is very essential in garden making because it furnishes both plant food and humus. It also warms the soil and makes it easier and cheaper cultivated. It cannot easily be dispensed with.

Squash Bugs.

Squash bugs may be trapped by laying shingles near the plants. The bugs will be found under them early in the morning.

Usefulness of Hypatia

When it was finally decided to tear down the old building in one back room of which Mr. Bellamy and several of his cronies had met on Thursday evenings to play skat and enjoy other festivities appropriate to the occasion, the burning question of the hour became what to do with the club house cat.

"One of you fellows," said the man who owned the house and incidentally had owned the cat, "ought to take care of her. Hypatia is a good cat and fine looker. It would be a shame to turn her out into the street with no home and no friends. Bellamy, she has always been fond of you. What's the matter with your taking her?"

"Me?" exclaimed Bellamy. "Me? Good Lord! My wife hates cats."

"Meow!" interrupted Hypatia, and rubbed patches of her new summer garments off on the leg of his trousers. Bellamy softened at that mark of confidence.

"Never mind, old girl," he said, "I won't go back on you. We'll go up to the house together and see what we can do."

Bellamy carried Hypatia home in a hat box. Mrs. Bellamy viewed the bundle with suspicion and alarm.

"What have you there?" she asked.

"Just a little surprise," said Bellamy lamely.

He raised the lid of the box and Hypatia, released from her unwonted confinement, jumped half way across the room.

"A cat!" she cried. "Why, Harvey, that is a cat. What did you bring her here for?"

"To kill the mice," said Bellamy.

"Mice?" she echoed. "Why, there isn't a mouse about the place."

"There ain't?" said Bellamy excitedly. "Great Scott, haven't you heard 'em? Why, the way they rampage through the walls every night playing golf and baseball is enough to wake the dead. I haven't been able to sleep for a week on account of the racket. That's the reason I got Hypatia. I want her to kill them off."

So for one night at least Hypatia was permitted to enjoy the hospitality of the Bellamys. The next morning Bellamy took his time at dressing. His wife, being curious concerning the welfare of her unwelcome guest, preceded him to the store room where Hypatia had been quartered for the night, and cautiously opened the door. As Hypatia rushed out she looked in and straightway sounded a ringing call to arms. Bellamy bolted down the hall from one direction and the cook from the other.

"What is the matter?" they asked.

"A mouse!" responded Mrs. Bellamy, weakly, and keeled over against the wall. Bellamy held the rodent at arm's length and flourished it by the tip of the tail triumphantly.

"What did I tell you?" he said. "Didn't I say the house is alive with them?"

"Yes," admitted his wife. "It's funny I never heard them, though. I suppose we'll have to keep Hypatia another night now.

Immediately after breakfast Mrs. Bellamy summoned the janitor and pointed to the moribund mouse.

"Henry," she said severely, "what is that?"

A look of consternation overspread the big Swede's infantile face.

"A maas," he gasped. "A maas. Whare you gat heem?"

If the cultivation of mice in a private apartment had been the height of human ambition Mrs. Bellamy could have betrayed exultation no more complete than that which thrilled her voice as she replied:

"Here. Right here in our own flat. I want you to clean out my storeroom and take up my carpets and rugs and stop up all the rat holes. The things will eat us alive if we don't get rid of them."

Although the bewildered Swede worked until bedtime tearing up carpets and moving furniture, neither mice nor their means of egress and ingress were discovered. Nevertheless that night Hypatia slew two more of her hereditary foes.

"I am going out this afternoon to look for a flat. I can't stand it to be eaten by mice," said Mrs. Bellamy.

She really did start, but she had got no further than her own hall door when she met a boy who wanted to see Mr. Bellamy.

"What do you want to see him about?" she asked.

"Oh, nothin' much," was the vague reply.

Mrs. Bellamy opened the door to the widest limit.

"Little boy," she said, with seductive graciousness, "wouldn't you like a dish of pudding and some fruit?"

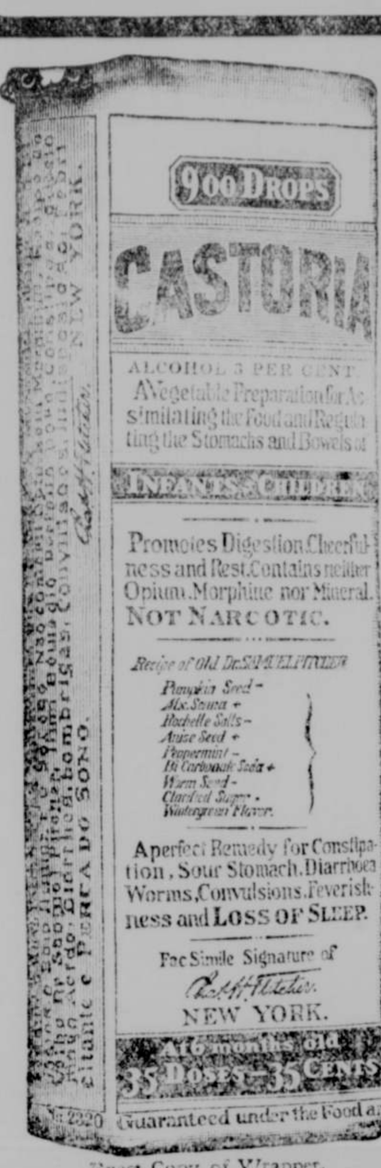
"Yes, ma'am," said the boy.

She entertained him for half an hour. As a result of the interview she abandoned her intention of looking for another flat.

"I am glad of that," said Bellamy that evening when appraised of her decision. "Where is Hypatia?"

The distilled sweetness of Mrs. Bellamy's voice was positively cloying.

"I gave her," she said, "to little Billy Moses. He was up here this afternoon to see if you want him to deliver any more dead mice, and to collect for those he has already furnished. He says his father's shop is overrun with them, and I thought he might find Hypatia useful."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BIBLE PURGATORY EXISTS IN THIS LIFE.

"Saved So as by Fire" Is Not Literal Fire.

Pastor Russell Points Out That Dante's Picture of Purgatory Has Little Foundation In Bible—Thinks Many Have Been Under Kind of Hoodoo.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Kansas City, Mo., June 9.—Pastor Russell spoke twice here today. We quote his discourse from the text, "Saved so as by fire" (I Corinthians iii. 15). He said in part:—

The Catholic thought of Purgatory has been opposed by Protestants upon the plea that Purgatory is not mentioned in the Bible. Let us admit that no such Purgatory as Dante pictured has any volume of foundation. Let us admit that not all that Catholics have claimed respecting Purgatory is either Scriptural or logical.

But let us admit also that there are Scriptures (of which our text is one) which tell of a salvation by "fire" that evidently is not the salvation in which the "elect" of God will participate as "more than conquerors" through obediently following in the footsteps of Jesus their Redeemer. Indeed, our text is the principal one used by our Catholic brethren in support of their Purgatory.

Purgatory In Our Text.

But if the Pastor did not agree with the Protestants that there is no Purgatory taught in the Bible, neither did he agree with the Catholics respecting the kind of a Purgatory, for he proceeded to show that his text referred, not to a place of suffering, a purgation that existed in the Apostle's day, but that the Apostle was here speaking prophetically, of the end of this Gospel Age—foretelling a purgatorial condition at that time—not after men have died, nor in another world, but in the present life, and on this earth.

Indeed, said Pastor Russell, not only is the fire of this text symbolical of trouble, but the same is true of nearly all that is said about fire in the Bible. There is a process of destruction, consumption. God's righteousness is spoken of as a consuming fire which burns against all sin and unrighteousness.

The context shows that the Apostle is discussing the Church in her earthly estate; that some of the brethren would not at the time appreciate the difference between "the gold, silver and precious stones" of the Divine promises and the cheaper materials—likening them to "wood, hay and stubble;" but that a day would come in the end of the Age when the Lord would specially test His people and when the tests would be severe and crucial like fire. In that day wood, hay and stubble would be consumed; but the gold, silver and precious stone characteristics of the true faith and proper character-building would remain. We are not to understand him to mean that doctrines are all-important, but rather that they are reflected in the character-development of the individual who without them would be unable to stand in the testings that would surely come in the close of this Age.

The Apostle points out, however, that all who build their faith on Christ will eventually be saved, no matter how much error they may get into—even though their entire faith structure is wrong and will be consumed in the foretold fiery trial. All who build faith on Him, in full accord with the Divine Revelation, obediently, will become joint-heirs with the Redeemer in His Kingdom, while those who build their faith on Him, and maintain it even through error, will be eventually saved, though to a lower salvation. Theirs will be a purgatorial experience—purifying, sanctifying, fitting them for an inferior blessing on the spirit plane, serving before the throne instead of in the throne.

Living In Time Mentioned In Text.

Apparently we are now living in the very time mentioned in our text. Many of God's people under the fiery trials of "higher criticism" and "science falsely so called" experienced a loss of all the faith they possessed, because they possessed only the wood, hay and stubble of human tradition, and not the gold, silver and precious jewels of the Divine Revelation.

Indeed, according to prophecy, we see that the time is fast approaching when God will have a further reckoning with the Gentiles and especially with the portion called Christendom. Richly favored, the responsibilities have been proportionate. The squaring of that account means "a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation."

But it will not be in another world nor in another life nor eternal in duration. Instead, God will merely permit the race, in selfishness of heart rejecting His counsels, to wreck present civilization to such an extent that, unless those days were shortened, there would no flesh be saved. But on account of the elect those days will be shortened, by the establishment of God's Kingdom, to restrain evil, to enlighten the world and to assist the willing and obedient back into the image and likeness of God.

The Runabout Girl

By LOUISE MERRIFIELD

(Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.)

"To begin with," Austin interjected forcibly from his unseen location beneath the jacked-up car, "no woman should be allowed to touch a machine. It's death and destruction to the world the minute you put one at a wheel."

"She's driven a car abroad—"

"Where the roads are smoothed paths of dalliance for cars of joy. A one-eyed Chink with a cork arm could drive a car abroad."

"Was she hurt?" asked Forbes. He sat up, with a tightening of his muscles at the sudden grip of pain from his wrenched shoulder and racked ribs.

"Hurt? No. A bit rumpled and excited. When she saw you were alive, she passed over a delicate handful of regrets and rode on."

He dragged himself out, pushed back his cap from a soiled perspiring face, and reached down after his pipe. Overhead in a rock maple a family of robins sounded a melodious concert of protest against the invasion of the solitude by these roadsters. Below the road swept the river between great hills. It was June, June in New England, with the mountain laurel clinging in great clusters of pink bloom to every craggy foothold it could find in the granite cheek of the hills, and a haze of tender beauty flushing the whole land.

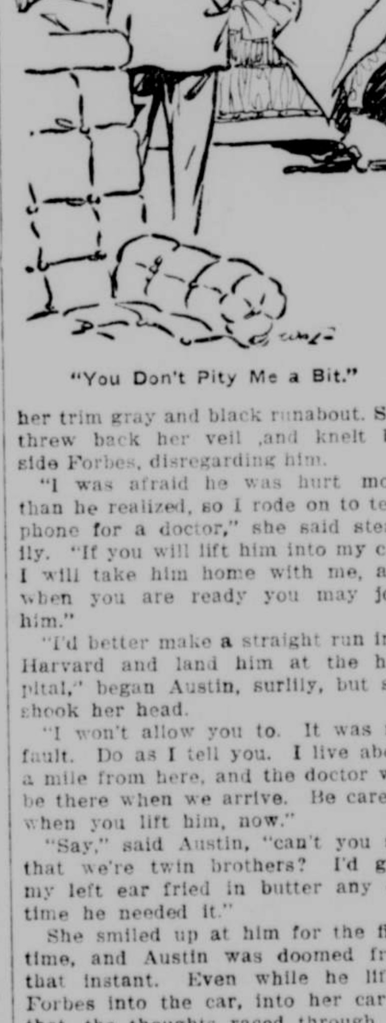
"Whereabouts are we?" asked Forbes.

"About fifteen miles east of Hartford. Need a hospital, Jack?"

"She said she lived near. Mark the map. I'm coming back."

It was a grim joke. Also, it was his last for awhile. Austin just missed catching him as he keeled heavily over, face down in the grass. And even while he knelt there, trying to force a drink between the set teeth, there came the clear, wavering sweetness of her horn around the bend of the board. Austin knew it instantly. Had he not heard it not twenty minutes before, just as they crashed together? Looking down at the deathlike face of his friend and pal, he cursed it now, and its owner.

She drew up close to the big red car. Austin's eyes must have showed their frank disapproval of her and of her trim gray and black runabout. She threw back her veil and knelt beside Forbes, disregarding him.



"You Don't Pity Me a Bit."

"I was afraid he was hurt more than he realized, so I rode on to telephone for a doctor," she said steadily. "If you will lift him into my car, I will take him home with me, and when you are ready you may join him."

"I'd better make a straight run into Harvard and land him at the hospital," began Austin, surlily, but she shook her head.

"I won't allow you to. It was my fault. Do as I tell you. I live about a mile from here, and the doctor will be there when we arrive. Be careful when you lift him, now."

"Say," said Austin, "can't you see that we're twin brothers? I'd give my left ear fried in butter any old time he needed it."

She smiled up at him for the first time, and Austin was doomed from that instant. Even while he lifted Forbes into the car, into her car at that, the thoughts raced through his head dizzily. He stood and watched the vanishing blotch of grey down the road thereafter. Surely the day was playing strange tricks with him. They had started for Boston, escaped all terrors from New York on, and had been knocked out cleanly and neatly by this same natty little French runabout and its driver.

"It was he who did it," muttered Austin. "He saw her coming, and stuck us into the bank, and the telegraph pole did the rest. But she's some kid, all right. I wish it was me."

The runabout sped along the highway for a mile, and turned in a driveway under huge elms. Once or twice the girl turned to take a quick searching look at the face that lay back on the cushion beside her. She frowned, and raised the car up to third speed. When the house came in view, the first sigh of relief came from her own lips. She sounded the horn several times in a troubled, nervous call for help that quavered on the still noon air vibrantly.

"Not dead, I hope," called a cheery voice from the shaded veranda, and she lifted her face to it eagerly. Another car stood at the side entrance, and she knew it was the doctor.

With the help of the gardener, Forbes was lifted into the house, and laid on a couch in the quiet, old-fashioned sitting room. Ruth stood by during the examination, ready with anything the doctor should need. The coat and shirt had to be cut away from the dislocated shoulder.

"Now then, we'll just slip this back where it belongs, and it's mighty good for him he won't feel it. Hold his head over there, Miss Hopewell. Just balance it on your shoulder, will you?"

Which made a striking picture to Bart Austin, just entering. He hesitated on the threshold, watching with lowered chin, catching that strange little click as the bone slipped into its place, catching, too, the agonized groan from Forbes' lips, as he was hauled back to consciousness by the pain. But most of all, in the picture, there stood the slim kneeling form of the girl, holding Forbes' head on her own arm, and soothing him with low, swift words of womanly sympathy.

"Couple of broken ribs, and a crippled wrist. Better stay here and be nursed up a bit," said the doctor, later.

"Mother insists that he stay, as it was all my fault," said Ruth, gently.

Austin stood over Forbes at the couch by the open window.

"I'll take you up to Hartford to the hospital, if you say the word, old man," he said, in a low tone. "The car's all right now. She only rammed her nose into the bank anyhow, and bumped her beauty spots a bit. It was you who hit the telegraph pole. Don't you want to get out of this cozy corner?"

"No, I don't," returned Forbes, placidly, half closing his blue eyes, "I'm very badly hurt, Bart. You don't pity me a bit. You run on to Boston, and attend to business there, and pick me up on the return trip. That's a week hence. Say, take a look out of the window and tell me the color of the roses on that bush. I can't think clearly for the scent of them."

"They're little red ones, crimson rambler," said Bart, but Ruth turned her head and smiled.

"The red ones have only a very faint scent, Mr. Austin. Those that he likes are the large cream white ones. We call them bride's roses out here."

It was a month before Bart Austin's big red roadster found its way along the river road again, and up the drive under the elms. He waited a minute or two, and sounded his horn. It was an alarmist, that horn, none of your sweet-voiced sirens for Bart.

Presently Mrs. Hopewell came slowly down the broad veranda steps. She was slender and charming even at forty-seven, a faded edition of Ruth at eighteen.

"How are you?" said Bart, cheerfully, lifting his leather cap. "I'm Bart Austin, Forbes' friend. I hope he's all right now. I told him I'd stop on the way home from Boston and pick him up, but I was delayed a bit."

Mrs. Hopewell smiled amusedly, and shook her head.

"Oh, dear, you're very much too late. Ruth and Jack were married three days ago, and have started on their wedding trip in the runabout. Jack was very hasty, I thought, but he wanted to be married while the bride's roses were still in bloom. For a business man, he has quite a good deal of sentiment."

Austin's face was buried in his hands, and his shoulders shook with laughter.

"Sentiment?" he repeated. "Well, if you don't mind, Mrs. Hopewell, I'd call it a balmy touch of sunshine beneath his curling locks. And yet—" he hesitated. Mrs. Hopewell was moving away graciously. Bart addressed the empty car as the one sure place of sympathy. "Yet she was certainly all girl. I wish I'd hit that telegraph pole myself."

The Piano.

The proper placing of an upright piano in a room of moderate size is to turn it at right angles to the side wall, leaving room between the keyboard and the opposite wall for the player. Then stand a table, if possible an old-fashioned mahogany one with folding leaf which can be turned up against the back of the piano. There must, of course, be some drapery to cover the unpolished back of the piano. A piece of good-looking tapestry, brocaded silk, embroidered crepe, or even of cretonne, draped loosely over the top and back, but not laid in set folds, would be suitable. On the table stand a plant, a bit of pottery, a brass candlestick or possibly a lamp.

From a musical standpoint the piano is placed in the best position, for the notes are free instead of muffled.

For Education.

The "continuation school," which was created in Ohio by a law which recently went into effect, provides that every girl between the ages of fourteen and sixteen who has not completed the eighth grade, must spend "not more than eight hours a week nor less than four hours" at some continuation school at times most convenient for the employers and employes. It is mandatory on employers to see that the act is enforced. The curriculum is of extremely wide range, designed so as to include practical instruction in the many pursuits in which the girls are employed regularly, and to give such instruction as can be put into immediate practice.

Temperance

MONEY SQUANDERED ON DRINK

Bill for Alcoholic Liquors in the United States Amounts to $3,000,000,000 Every Year.

The amount of money we spend every year in the United States, directly and indirectly, for liquor would give a two weeks' vacation to every man, woman and child in the land, with their board and expenses paid. We spend $1,500,000,000 a year for alcoholic drinks, and we spend as much more for judges, police, jails, poor houses and insane asylums to take care of the people who get into trouble through hard drink. That makes $3,000,000,000, or $30 apiece for everybody. For a family of father, mother and four children it amounts to $180 a year, a nice sum for an outing in the country.

It is estimated that 1,500,000 men and women in the United States are every day either mentally or physically disabled for work as a result of drink. Investigation among almshouses shows that more than half of the inmates become paupers on account of drink. That means that more than 1,500,000 people who have put themselves out of business through drink have to be fed and cared for at the expense of the honest hard-working people who do not drink. Warden Roberts of the New York almshouse on Blackwell's island, declared that he believed nine-tenths of the inmates came there through drink. Dr. T. D. Crothers asserts that one person out of every ten who dies goes to his grave on account of the abuse of alcohol, and one-fifth of all diseases of mankind are traceable to alcohol.

It is commonly supposed that there is no harm in drinking if the person does not become intoxicated. But doctors are constantly meeting cases of paralysis caused by alcohol in those who never become intoxicated. And besides this, it is known that people who drink very moderately are not so well able to resist when attacked by disease. People who drink even moderately run much greater risk of death in surgical operations. People who use alcoholic beverages have more diseases than people who do not drink. Dr. Alexander Lamber of New York asserts that of the 24,300 patients in Bellevue hospital during one year, over one-fourth were alcoholic patients. The startling statement is made by Professor Cutten that out of every 100 alcoholics attacked by pneumonia 70 die, while out of every 100 people who are not drinkers only 23 die when attacked by pneumonia.

If it could be shown that the drinking man had better brains, or better muscles, or better earning power, or lived longer than the man who did not drink, there might be some argument in favor of drink, even in spite of all that has just been said. But thousands of experiments have shown that the brain worker and the laboring man are both at a disadvantage if they drink.

Experiments in the French army showed that under all circumstances the French soldier is 40 per cent. more efficient when subjected to a regimen of total abstinence. Generals Roberts and Kitchener in Africa proved the same fact about the British army. Laboring men who used to feel the necessity of having their dram regularly in order to do their work and do it well, now know they were formerly deceived, and that they are better workmen without drink. So well is this understood by practical business men that many large railroads and other employers of labor have prohibited the use of alcoholic liquors by employes at all times. Some marine insurance companies made a reduction of 5 per cent. in insurance rates to ships on which no liquors are drunk during the voyage.

DECREASE OF DRINK HABIT

Moving Picture Palace Proves Counter Attraction to Drinking Bars in Small English Town.

Reference was made at the Oldham licensing sessions, in England, lately, to the good effect of competition of picture shows on public houses. The chief constable expressed the view that the decrease of drunkenness in the town was largely due to the fact that the picture palaces which had sprung up during the past two years had drawn many persons from the public houses. Until the last scene was over there was scarcely any business at the bars, hotels being practically empty. Dr. J. Yates of the board emphasized this view. It was evident, he said, that pictures were going to be a permanent form of entertainment for the people, and if well conducted, they could be a means of rational enjoyment, and also of instruction, forming a strong and useful counter-attraction to the drinking bars.

Health Secured.

"A man or woman who abstains is healthy and safe. A man or woman who indulges is unsafe. A man or woman who relies on alcohol for support is lost."—Sir B. W. Richardson, M. D.

Harder Work Without Alcohol.

"To a person in good health alcohol is not in the least necessary or beneficial; he will do harder and sounder work without it."—Dr. H. Maudsley.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
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THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1912.

FOR THOSE WHO LIKE TO SEE A JOB THOROUGHLY DONE.

The Taft steam roller seems to be doing its work pretty thoroughly at Chicago. Anyone who likes to see a job well done should be tickled to death with the work of this particular piece of machinery.

It seems to be doing its work so well and so effectively and so thoroughly that not only is it crushing under its weight all opposition, but also seems to bent on crushing and obliterating the Republican party as well.

We all recall how the steam roller worked during the French Revolution. It was a fine thing for those in control of the Terror to steam roller thousands of victims to the guillotine! It was not quite so funny when the roller caught under the weight of those same leaders and steam-rollered them to the guillotine also.

Anarchly, after devouring everything in sight, in the end devours itself. If we do not greatly mistake the Taft steam roller, after crushing everything else in sight, will in all probability proceed to crush itself. Nor do we think, if the present methods are persisted in, that the Republican party will be an unconscionable time a-dying.

WHO OWNS THE REPUBLICAN PARTY?

Out in Chicago in a little room in the great Coliseum Building, a group of half a hundred men are sitting several hours each day, empowered to exercise a trusteeship for the political interests of about fifty million people. They constitute the National Committee of the Republican party—just 53 of them in all.

They confront a task more significant, more momentous, than has ever been delegated before to a National Committee. They must decide, so far as it is within the power reposed in them—and it is a tremendous delegation of authority that they possess—who shall occupy seats in the National Republican Convention a few days hence. Their decision may determine—is expected by the now dominant faction in the party to determine—who shall be nominated for President.

In this group of 53 men vested with this authority, laden with this responsibility, are 16 men who have within the last two or three months been rejected by the Republican voters of their States; men who will not succeed themselves as committee-men; men who have submitted their stewardship to the people and been discharged.

These 16 men make up the backbone of President Taft's strength in the committee. Without them he would have about one-third of its members.

Three weeks hence not one of these men will have on official relationship to the national organization of the party. They will have retired and new men will have succeeded them; men who will better represent the present temper and purpose of the people.

But meanwhile these men who are soon to retire possess the power to determine the membership of the National Convention. They are using that power to make Mr. Taft the nominee.

Mr. Taft cannot be elected. Everybody knows that. The men who are betraying their party by the desperate effort to nominate him admit their betrayal, but say that they would rather have the party defeated with Taft leading it than to win with Roosevelt.

The Republican party does not belong to any 30 or 40 men, even though they chance to be for a few days at a fateful time the members of its National Committee. If, in such a juncture, it permits such a betrayal it will deserve the fate that impends.

THE Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of Maryland, William H. Anderson, who is also legislative superintendent of the Temperance Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church and a member of the National Headquarters Committee of the Anti-Saloon League of America, made public Monday the fact that he has written to every prominent Democratic candidate for President and to some prominent Democrats who are not avowed candidates, including Messrs. Wilson, Clark, Underwood, Harmon, Hearst and Bryan informing them of the responsibility of Mr. James H. Preston, Mayor of Baltimore, who is an active candidate for the Vice-Presidential nomination, for the defeat of the local option bill in the recent Maryland legislature. Mr. Anderson charges that the Mayor was selected to his present position with the aid of the liquor and vice element and repaid them by organizing the legislature against temperance legislation. He has twice challenged the Mayor to a public discussion of his responsibility in the premises. Some of these letters were written several weeks ago. He claims already to have replies from some of the candidates for President, and says further that he is giving this notice in time so that the Democratic party leaders will find it impossible to plead ignorance and thus escape opposition to the ticket from the church and temperance forces in case Mayor Preston is nominated.

CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT.

Another object of the Constitution I take to be such as is common to all written constitutions of free governments, that is, to fix limits to delegated authority, or in other words to impose constitutional restraints on political power. Some who esteem themselves Republicans, seem to think no other security for public liberty necessary than a provisions for a popular choice of rulers. If political power be delegated Power they entertain little fear of its being abused. The people's servants and favorites, they think, may be safely trusted. Our fathers certainly were not of this school. They sought to make assurance doubly sure by providing, in the first place, for the election of political agents by the people themselves at short intervals; and, in the next place by prescribing constitutional restraints on all branches of this delegated authority. It is not among the circumstances of the time most ominous for good that a diminished estimate appears to be placed on those constitutional securities. A disposition is but too prevalent to substitute personal confidence for legal restraint; to put trust in men rather than in principles; and this disposition being strongest, as it most obviously is, whenever party spirit prevails to the greatest extent, it is not without reason that fears are entertained of the existence of a spirit tending strongly to an unlimited, if it be an elective government.

Surely, gentlemen, this Government can go through no such change. Long before the change could take place, the Constitution would be shattered to pieces and the Union of the States become matter of history. To the Union, therefore, as well as to civil liberty, to every interest which we enjoy and value, to all that makes us proud of our country, or which renders our country lovely in our eyes, or dear to our hearts, nothing can be more repugnant, nothing more directly destructive than excessive, unlimited, unconstitutional confidence in men; nothing worse than the doctrine that official agents may interpret the public will in their own way, in defiance of the Constitution and the laws; or that they may set up anything for the declaration of that will except the Constitutiou and the laws themselves; or that any public official, high or low, should undertake to constitute himself or call himself the representative of the people except so far as the Constitution and the laws create and denominate him such representative. There is no usurpation so dangerous as that which comes in the borrowed name of the people. If from some other authority or other source prerogatives be attempted to be forced upon the people, they naturally oppose and resist it. It is an open enemy, and they can easily subdue it. But that which professes to act in their own name, and by their authority, that which calls itself their servant, although it exercises their power without legal right or constitutional sanction, requires something more of vigilance to detect and something more of stern patriotism to repress; and if it be not seasonably both detected and repressed, then the republic is already in the downward path of those which have gone before it.

I hold, therefore, gentlemen, that a strict submission by every branch of the government to the limitations and restraints of the Constitution is of the very essence of all security for the preservation of liberty, and that no one can be a true and intelligent friend of that liberty who will consent that any man in public station, whatever he may think of the honesty of his motives, shall assume to exercise an authority above the Constitution and the laws. Whatever government is not a government of laws is a despotism, let it be called what it may.—Address at Bangor, Maine, by Daniel Webster, in 1835.

Stork News.

On Decoration Day a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson Smith.

Saturday, to Mr. and Mrs. William R. Offutt, a daughter.

Monday, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Coglan, a daughter.

Lawn Fete.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will hold a Lawn Fete on the front lawn of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones on Second street in Oakland on Tuesday evening next. Ice cream, strawberries, cake and other refreshments will be served and the public are cordially invited to attend.

HAS NEW HEAD

Associated Board of Trade of Maryland.

Through the employment of G. A. Waterman as director of the Associated Boards of Trade of Maryland, this state is the first to have a man trained in commercial organization work to devote his entire time to state wide cooperation in publicity and other lines for the advancement of the material interests of the whole state and all its parts.

Mr. Waterman, who took charge on June 1, will get over the state as soon as practicable, acquainting himself with localities and conditions and rendering whatever services he may in strengthening the local commercial organizations and in bringing them into closer touch with each other for the common good.

G. A. WATERMAN.

At an early day the executive committee will issue a statement of the broad policy of the Associated Boards of Trade of Maryland, together with a prospectus of the special lines of work to be followed. Publicity of Maryland, in such ways that each and every city and town can take advantage of the general publicity, will be the keynote of the policy. A salient feature of the publicity campaign will be the early issuance of a Maryland book.

For the fullest fostering of a co-operative spirit, the executive committee will probably create a general advisory body comprising at least one representative from each organization holding membership in the state association.

The director's temporary headquarters will be in the rooms of the Greater Baltimore Committee, 763 Calvert Building, Baltimore, which in addition to being a contributing member of the Associated Boards of Trade of Maryland, has placed its quarters and its office force at the service of Director Waterman in order to facilitate his work in behalf of all Maryland.

Married.

DAVIS—BRUMBAUGH—The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Brumbaugh, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Brumbaugh, formerly of Deer Park, to Dr. O. R. Davis was solemnized Wednesday evening, June 5th, at Union church, Wyatt, W. Va., Rev. L. B. Bowers, officiating.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attended by Miss Beatrice Heyward, of Mt. Lake Park, as maid of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Annie Frantz and Miss Margaret Stevens, of Roanoke, Va., and little Mildred Hess and Virginia Palmer were flower girls.

The bride wore an exquisite gown of embroidered net over white satin and her veil of tulle was gracefully arranged with a spray of orange blossoms, and carried a large bouquet of bride's rose. The maid of honor wore a gown of beaded net, over blue silk and the bridesmaids were dressed alike in blue embroidered voiles. All wore wreaths of pink roses and carried bouquets of the same.

Dr. Davis was attended by Dr. E. Forest Harbert, as best man. The ushers were Mr. Charles Moore and Mr. Harry Hawker.

The church was artistically decorated with wisteria and daisies. A large bell of daisies was suspended over the bridal couple, from an arch of wisteria. Soft music was played throughout the ceremony by Miss Vivian Hess, of Mannington, W. Va.

Among the guests present were Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Thrasher of Deer Park.

After a tour to the Great Lakes and Canada, Dr. and Mrs. Davis will reside at "The Brick," Wyatt, W. Va.

NAYLOR—BOWERS—At the Lutheran parsonage last night by the Rev. Edmund Manges, Miss Mattie Bowers and Mr. Gustavus Naylor, both of Oakland. The bride is the youngest daughter of the late Mr. John T. Bowers and the groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Naylor.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.

June 1, 1912.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

GRANTSVILLE

Mrs. J. O. Getty spent last week in Winchester, Va., visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. G. C. Keller.

Mrs. Frankhouser, of Keyser, W. Va., is visiting her sister Miss Gertie Hone.

Miss Emma Hohing and Mr. George Beall, of Frostburg, took dinner at Hotel National on Sunday.

The lawn fete held by the ladies of the Reformed church was quite a success, regardless of the cold weather. They netted nearly fifty dollars.

Miss Elsie Boucher, of Salisbury, Pa., and Miss Cora Maust, of Springs, Pa., spent Monday evening in town.

Miss Cora Bittinger spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Winifred Bonig.

Robert and Austin Kamp spent a few days with their brother, Mr. Lloyd Kamp, who is employed by Mr. Henry Miller, of Stone House Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Humbert, of Cumberland, took supper at Casselman Hotel on Saturday evening.

Dr. H. T. Robinson, Mr. J. J. Bender, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bonig went to Cumberland Friday in Mr. Chas. Bender's new touring car.

A party of tourists from Chillicothe, Ohio, are stopping at the Stone House for a few days, on account of their automobile being out of commission.

The Normal school closed on Friday and Prof. R. R. Sanner, the capable instructor, returned to his home in Oakland.

For sale or rent—An eight-room house; water and gas; excellent location. Apply to Bowie Johnson, Oakland.

Notice to Contractors

The Board of County School Commissioners for Garrett county will receive sealed proposals until Saturday, June 29, 1912, for the erection of the following frame school buildings:

- At Minard, near Deer Park;
- At Abernathy, near Wilson, W. Va.;
- At Bayard, near Bayard, W. Va.;
- At Dry Run, near Bond;
- At Mt. Zion, near Swanton.

Specifications may be secured at the office of the School Commissioners.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board,
E. A. BROWNING,
County Superintendent.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., June 13, 1912.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county, Maryland, will receive sealed proposals until

Monday, July 1, 1912,

at 1.30 o'clock P. M. for the building of a CONCRETE STABLE on the Court House Square. Said stable to be 20x24 feet and built in accordance with plans and specifications on file in the County Commissioners office.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the lands through which the following new road is proposed to be located, commencing for the same at a point on the Swanton and North Glade road at Simon Sweitzer's gate and running thence through the lands of Simon and Edward and Benj. Sweitzer, thence along the line of Noah Rexroads' lands and Franklin P. Sweitzer's to the lands of A. D. Naylor and thence through the lands of Naylor and Jerry Sweitzer and along the line of Josiah G. Sweitzer to the property of C. T. and W. B. Sweet parallel with the B. & O. Railroad, to and through the the lands of Ira Nicodemus and thence with the most practicable route to interesect the Swanton road in the town of Swanton, will meet and examine whether the said new road should be located, on the 13th day of July, 1912, for such purpose and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said location of said new county road, and if so, to locate the same and preform their duty in the premises.

Z. R. SHARPLESS,
HERMANN STEIDING,
JOSEPH F. FRIEND,
Examiners.

School Board Meeting

The Board of County School Commissioners will meet in their office in Oakland on

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1912

for the purpose of considering new buildings and repairs and such other business as may come before them.

By order of the Board,
E. A. BROWNING,
Secretary.

SPECIAL CUT PRICE IN
FINE CUT GLASS

Just received. Worth a walk up this way to look at. New Jewelry, Cuff Pins, Collar Pins, Cuff Buttons—cost you double anywhere else—25c and 50c. Beautiful designs. Come and look. BIG BEN CLOCKS—little Clocks. Don't forget the Hats.

For something nice, good and cheap

COME TO HYDE'S

P. S.—Repair Department. We have secured a workman of rare ability. Bring your repairs; no matter how difficult.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant.
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant.
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant.
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer.
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH.
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS

DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARANTEE. ESTIMATES GIVEN.

It will Pay You to See Us.

LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

Mr. Property Owner or Contractor. If you need Paint for any purpose it will pay you to write me for samples and prices before buying, on account of the money saving to you, as well as the high quality of the goods. Also Asphalt Roofing, on liberal terms to responsible people. Address, RAFTER,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

Estray Notice.

There is now in the custody of the authorities of Loch Lynn Heights, Md. eleven two-year old black, two two-year old roan and one two-year old red and white spotted cattle, the latter with horns. Owner will please come forward, pay all costs and damages and take some away. C. P. MARTIN, BAILIFF,
Loch Lynn Heights, Md.

62

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 50,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt
Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis
George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell
William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

"Breezy Points" at The Maryland June 19th and 20th.

Mr. George Loar, of Grafton, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland.

Mr. J. M. Crane, of Kingwood, is in Oakland for a few days on business.

I have just received a fresh shipment of Potato Chips. ART WHITE.

Squire D. W. Fraker, of McHenry, was a business visitor to Oakland Monday.

Mrs. A. D. Naylor is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Charles D. Smith, at Parsons, W. Va.

Mrs. Lawrence Fraley and Mrs. Beulah Hill spent Monday in Cumberland with friends and relatives.

Master Joseph Woodward, of Parkersburg, W. Va., is here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Renninger.

Mr. R. G. Richardson, of Keyser, W. Va., spent Tuesday afternoon and evening in Oakland on business.

Mr. Albert E. Ely, son of Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Ely, has returned home from school at Front Royal, Va.

Felix Robinson, of Accident, is in Oakland where he is on a visit to the family of Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh.

Mr. Oval A. Welch, cashier of The First National Bank of Friendsville, was in Oakland last Saturday on business.

Mr. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland, spent Tuesday in Oakland, as the guest of his daughter, Mrs. W. R. Offutt.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Pollock left Oakland Monday for a visit of several days to friends in and near Fairmont, West Va.

Justice W. H. H. Friend, Mr. Geo. D. Frantz and Mr. Chas. Frederick of Friendsville, were all in Oakland Saturday on business.

Rehearsals for "Breezy Point" are being carried on every afternoon and evening and the affair promises to meet with much success.

Mr. Sheridan Stottlemyer, mine foreman for the Chaffee Coal Company at Chaffee, W. Va., spent Saturday in Oakland on business.

Rev. O. C. Dean, the Lutheran minister at Accident, is spending this week as a guest of Rev. Edward Manges at the Lutheran parsonage.

LOST—A hand painted belt pin; circular in shape enclosed by a coiled serpent; engraved on back, "Bush, 1904." Finder please leave at this office.

Fish Commissioner W. A. Smith, of Hoyes, spent Monday and Tuesday in Oakland, having driven to the county seat in his new Maxwell touring car.

Masters Charles, Luther and George Hanst and their sister Miss Elsie Hanst of Kingwood, who were visiting the editor's family, returned home Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. James Willison, who has been on an extended visit to friends in Alexandria, Va. Frederick, Washington and Cumberland, is expected home this afternoon.

Miss Bess Anderson, of Parkersburg, W. Va., was the guest of Miss Grace Jones from Sunday afternoon until Tuesday afternoon, when she returned to her home.

Mr. James Anderson, of Parkersburg, W. Va., spent Saturday and Sunday in Oakland, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones at their home on Second street.

Subscribe for the Rebublican.

Mr. A. D. Naylor and three children, Masters Townshend and Playford, and little Miss Mary Drake, have returned home from from a ten days visit to Washington, D. C.

The new dwellings being erected by Messrs. W. R. Offutt, C. F. Hammond and Prof. C. E. Bender on Second st., are all well under roof and present excellent appearances.

Mr. E. H. Sincell went to Gettysburg Monday afternoon to attend the commencement exercises of Gettysburg College from which institution his eldest son Milton graduates.

Fine quality seed buckwheat, large gain, hand cleaned, and free of impurities, for sale. IRA HARDESTY, Hutton, Md.

Prof. and Mrs. C. Edward Bender arrived in Oakland Friday night from their honeymoon trip which included visits to New York, Albany, Norfolk, Va., and Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Helbig returned to Oakland Sunday evening from their wedding trip to Meyersdale, Pa. The young couple are for the present stopping at the Lowenstein House.

Miss Virginia Johnson who spent the winter in Washington, D. C., returned home Saturday night. Mrs. Johnson, who also wintered in Washington, arrived in Oakland earlier in the week.

The piano contest being carried on by THE REPULICAN will close on Wednesday, the 19th, instead of on Monday, the 17th, time being extended owing to circumstances over which the editor has no control.

Ex-County Commissioner Thomas B. Layman, of the National Road, near Frostburg, has been in Oakland this week as a juror and has been meeting quite a number of old acquaintances and friends.

Maj. J. A. Snow U. S. A., of Washington D. C., was the guest of Lieut. E. S. West, a day or two last week. Maj Snow was on his way to Fort Sill, Oakla., to inspect an army camp in that portion of the country.

Lieut. E. S. West, as agent for the owner has rented Crook's Crest for the summer to Major W. R. Smith, of the War Department at Washington who will occupy the property with his family about the 15th inst.

I have installed a large refrigator in my store, and will keep all fresh vegetables, "in the cooler," if you don't see what you want outside—it is on ice. ART WHITE.

Rev. W. D. Reed, Superiendent of Oakland District, M. E. church, left here Friday morning for a visit to the various charges along the line of the Western Maryland Railroad and also in Pendleton county, W. Va.

Rev. Charles E. Bishop, D. D., of Morgantown, W. Va., will preach in the Oakland Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Messrs. James Bell and Will White left Oakland Sunday night for Boston, Mass., where the former has secured employment in the finishing department of an art studio, and the latter will engage at work in his trade, that of painting.

Messrs. Dixon & Kelso recently installed in their store room in Oakland a new departure in store furniture, it being a refrigerator-display case for butter and other perishable goods which require iceing. It is quite a convenient as well as sanitary arrangement.

OAKLAND NORMAL SCHOOL

Started Off Monday Morning With an Enrollment of 23.

The Oakland Normal School opened Monday morning in the Grammar School building with an enrollment of twenty-three scholars, with Profs. R. R. Sanner and C. Edward Bender as instructors, Capt. Sanner having arrived in Oakland that morning from Grantsville, when, on Friday of last week, he closed a normal which had been successfully taught by him for a period of eight weeks.

The Oakland school starts out with a satisfactory enrollment, although some take exceptions to "23" but the instructors expect to have more than twice the number enrolled before the close of the present week.

Messrs. Treacy and McComas, agents for the Ford automobile company, received another consignment of cars last Friday, all of which have been sold and delivered. Mrs. T. W. Casteel purchased one of the cars while the other two went to parties out of town.

Mr. Ezra B. Hauger, of Terra Alta, who recently won the nomination for County Assessor over in Preston county against a field of eight other candidates was in Oakland Tuesday afternoon where he received the hearty congratulations of his Garrett county friends.

Messrs. Gideon J. Gnagey and Thomas Younkin, of Grantsville, came up to Oakland Sunday afternoon in company with Mr. H. P. Miller, of the Stone House farm, near Grantsville, when the latter met his family, who had been on a visit to friends near town, and took them home from here Monday morning.

Messrs. D. E. Offutt & Sons have had erected in front of their store building on Second street a substantial awnning, the frame work being composed of heavy galvanized iron pipe and the covering or roof is made of regulation corrugated iron. The improvement is a splendid one.

The pulpit of the Episcopal Church in Oakland will be filled each Sunday morning during the summer by the Rev. Geo. W. Dame, D. D., of the Church of the Holy Innocents, Baltimore. Dr. Dame will also officiate at chapel of the Deer Park hotel Sabbath afternoons. Dr. Dame preached his second discourse here last Sunday morning.

County Commissioner D. M. Dixon and family are now occupying their home on Second street, the repairs to the building made necessary on account of the fire occurring on February 22d, having been recently completed. In addition to placing the property in the best of repairs Mr. Dixon added a new upper balcony and made some alterations to the interior of the dwelling.

Thirty years ago "the Mountain Democrat of Oakland wanted to know 'whether anybody had seen its special correspondent in the vicinity of Bloomington, Grantsville or Accident?' The Journal replied that he had 'passed through Frostburg last Monday, looking hale and handsome as any French gentleman from Edinborough town who had been shot foremost through a barrel of axle-grease.'"—Frostburg Journal.

A third gang of section men on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, under the foremanship of Mr. T. W. Taylor will work out of Oakland beginning this week, the new section being that portion of the road recently built beginning at the east end of Fifty-eight cut and running west to Corinth. The men will be engaged for some time in levelling up the new tracks and in taking out two humps of considerable proportions.

Mr. Scott T. Jones, delegate-elect to the Republican National Convention, will leave Oakland Saturday night for Cumberland where on Sunday he will join the Maryland delegation who will travel to Chicago in a special car attached to train No. 5. At Springfield, Ohio, the Marylanders will be met by Gov. Goldsborough who left Annapolis yesterday by auto, traveling to the Ohio city by way of Winchester, Bedford Springs and Pittsburg.

This paper acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to attend the graduating exercises of Saint Agnes' Training School for nurses, Baltimore, to be held Wednesday, June 19th, at St. Agnes' Hospital. Among the graduates is Miss Mary Annie Boyle, daughter of Mr. Michael Boyle of Oakland, who has completed the full course prescribed to enable her to obtain a diploma. Miss Boyle is a most excellent young lady and her many friends in Oakland will be pleased to learn of her success.

Endorses the Governor.

Governor Goldsborough is going about the building and improvement of Maryland roads in a very thorough and businesslike manner. The "stitch in time" plan of the new Commission is an excellent one and will, if adopted save many a dollar of the taxpayers' money. Although it would be ideal to have model roads over the entire State it is too soon for that, considering the money available at present. The next best thing is a series of extensive throughfares—much traveled arteries—properly maintained and more road building at moderate cost.—Emmitsburg (Md.) Chronicle.

Gone Back to Goshen.

Allen F. Miller, son of Joel J. Miller of Grantsville, Md., returned home from Columbia University, New York City, last Saturday, and left on Monday for Goshen, Ind., to teach in Goshen College during the summer term. Mr. Miller graduated from Goshen College last summer and was awarded a scholarship in Columbia University, of the privileges of which he has been availing himself to good advantage in the furtherance of his education with a view to following teaching as a profession.—Meyersdale Republican

New City Treasurer.

Mr. Thomas Little, of Oakland, who was recently elected City Treasurer by Council has qualified as such and has assumed the duties of his office. Mr. Little succeeds Mr. Joseph E. Harned, who has been Treasurer for several yaars.

Breezy Point.

Breezy Point, the big home talent play, to be given Thursday and Friday evenings, June 20 and 21, at the Maryland Theatre, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Mark's Lutheran church, surely does look good and promises to be one of the best home talent performances ever given in Oakland. More than 100 will appear in the cast and choruses. Admission 25, 35 and 50c. Seats reserved at the Gonder Pharmacy on and after Tuesday, June 18th.

Civic Club Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Civic Club will be held at the court house on the 18th inst. A full attendance is requested.

In Memory of Andrew G. Friend.

The subject of this sketch was one of the ten children born to Josiah G. and Luvina Friend of this county. He was born in Friendsville October 14, 1838, and lived all his life within a few miles of his birthplace, and died April 30, 1912, aged 73 years, 7 months and 16 days. He was converted at a very early age and joined the M. E. church. He adhered to that branch of the church for twenty-three years, when he joined the U. B. church at Swanton, to which he was a loyal, consistent and liberal member until his death, his home being the home of the preacher. His life was not lived in vain—the world has been better for his having lived in it. The family, the church and the friends miss him, but our loss is his eternal gain. He died in the triumphs of a living faith.

He was married to Miss Mahala Browning Feb. 29, 1864, and to this union were born ten children five of whom are living, viz: Josiah G., Alpha H., Martha V. Switzer, Rufus and Marie E. The wife died May 22, 1888, five children joining her—Sarah J. Argenbright, Elmer M., Franklin C., Richard M. and Bruce A. Deceased leaves a sister, five children, a number of grandchildren and a host of friends to mourn. All was done by physicians, children, neighbors and friends that could be done to restore him to health and alleviate his sufferings, but the Supreme Ruler of the universe decreed otherwise. We bow in humble submission to His will and may the blessings of God rest upon all who remain.

Interment was made in the Friend cemetery by the side of his wife May 2. Rev. S. E. Bauman officiating, assisted by his pastor, Rev. S. J. Harris.

He joined the Union army April, 1861, and was attached to Co. I, 2nd Regt. P. H. B., in which he served thro the war. Four of his old army companions were pallbearers conveying the body to its last resting place. S. J. H.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Public worship, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Junior League, 2.30 p. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Bible study, Friday, 8 p. m.

P. Z. MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

Sunday School Meeting.

June 23, 1912, will be a day long to be remembered, as arrangements has been made to have four Sunday schools meet at McHenry in the beautiful oak grove of M. Glotfelty's, where they will unite in the study of the lesson at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 11 o'clock. There will be dinner an the ground. The afternoon will be taken up in an old people's meeting and getting better acquainted. A number of choirs will furnish the music. Come one and all with a basket of dinner and enjoy the day. S. J. HARRIS, Pastor.

ESTABLISHED 1884 BOTH PHONES

Why Should You Install Modern Plumbing?

Because, in the first place, your health demands it. A good plumbing system will protect you from the dangers of sewer gas and will keep your home healthful and sanitary.

The "Standard" porcelain enameled fixtures which we can supply are an ornament to any home, as well as being thoroughly sanitary. Their smooth, enameled surface is easily cleaned and will keep its beautiful, snow-white finish during years of service.

Our workmanship is careful and thorough, whether for repairs or for installing new plumbing.

It would pay you to find out more about it.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

PROMPT SERVICE ESTIMATES GIVEN

Woe For Willie.

During the morning school the children had been examined and their eyes tested according to the education authority's latest decree. Those who were suffering from any defects had notes given them to take home to their parents.

Among the note-bearers was one Willie Thompson, and the note he bore was as follows:

"Dear Sir: I beg to inform you that your son, William, shows signs of astigmatism, which ought to be attended to at once. Yours faithfully,
"JOHN JONES, Teacher.

In the afternoon Willie brought a reply:

"Dear Sir: I don't know just what it is that Willie's been doing, but I walloped him well this dinner time, and you can take another go at him if he isn't better. Yours faithfully,
"JOHN THOMPSON."

FRIENDSVILLE.

Three frosts, but no damage done in the borough, although reports from the country claim the wheat badly damaged and potatoes and corn frozen.

Miss Lucy Frankhouser returned home last week. Her mother, who was ill, is better.

R. M. Holman returned Friday from a business trip to Boswell, Baltimore and other cities.

Children's Day services of the Christian church will be held in the opera house, on account of the smallness of their house of worship, on Sunday evening, June 16th.

W. W. Savage was a visitor to Oakland Monday, where he went to meet other members of the Board of Election Supervisors.

The Knights of Pythias have changed the date of their memorial day services to the 23rd. All members of the order are invited to attend.

Miss Izella Fox has returned from a long visit to the country.

Mr. Semmes Hamill and Sheriff Maffett were in town on Saturday last.

Mr. Worth, of Washington, is in town organizing a lodge of Modern Woodman.

Mrs. Jacob Stetler has been very ill, but we trust she may soon recover.

Frederick Kamp is in the midst of his strawberry harvest. He reports there is not as good a crop as last year.

Mrs. Emma Ross and family wish to thank all friends for their kindness in their late sad bereavement.

W. F. East is still managing at the Imperial restaurant, where you can get everything in the restaurant line; also candies, cigars and cigarettes.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

PAINTS.

Are you going to PAINT? We have good stock on hand at reduced prices.
J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

Estray Notice.

Five Jersey cattle—four heifers and one male—now in the custody of Loch Lynn Heights authorities. Owners will come forward, pay all costs and damages and take same away.

C. P. Martin,
Bailiff Loch Lynn Heights.

ORDER NISI.

Noah Pysell, Assignee, vs. Frederick C. Ries and Etta Ries, his wife.

No. 1784 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 28th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Noah Pysell, assignee of the mortgage therein mentioned, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 28th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 21st day of June, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $1100.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon the books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. B. EMORY, Treasurer.

MORERI II, 20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. McGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS:—To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

Road Petition

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett Co., to appoint viewers to view and locate a new public county road in District No. 5 of Garrett County, beginning at a point near Mineral Spring school house on the Lewis Harmon Road, and running thence through the lands of Wm. Shirer, Conrad Speicher, Stephen Speicher, Sarah Duckworth, John Fallinger and George Siebert, intersecting the Jere Strawn road near the house on the Jere Strawn farm occupied by Henry Sue, a distance of about and one-half miles.

STEPHEN SPEICHER,
CONRAD SPEICHER,
JOHN FALLINGER,
WILLIAM SHIRER,
And others.

First publication June 6, 1912.

REMOVED

LILLER'S BARBER SHOP

Has removed from the Ravenscroft Building to the Litzinger Building in the room formerly occupied by Gonder's Pharmacy.

I take this method of thanking all my friends and customers for past favors and respectfully invite all to call on me at my new location.

Respectfully,
CHARLES LILLER.

For "New" Get The Republican.

A Highly Sensational Mystery Serial

THE YELLOW LETTER

A Detective Story that has one fresh thing about it is remarkable. There are three fresh things about

The Yellow Letter

the kind of crime, the manifestations of that crime, and the pursuit of the criminal.

The exact nature of the crime the reader must discover for himself.

He will search it out with bated breath and a wildly beating pulse.

The manifestations of the crime are suicides in different places, of people of different ages, sexes and circumstances, but all taking place within a few days of each other and each one of the victims having about him a scrap of yellow paper.

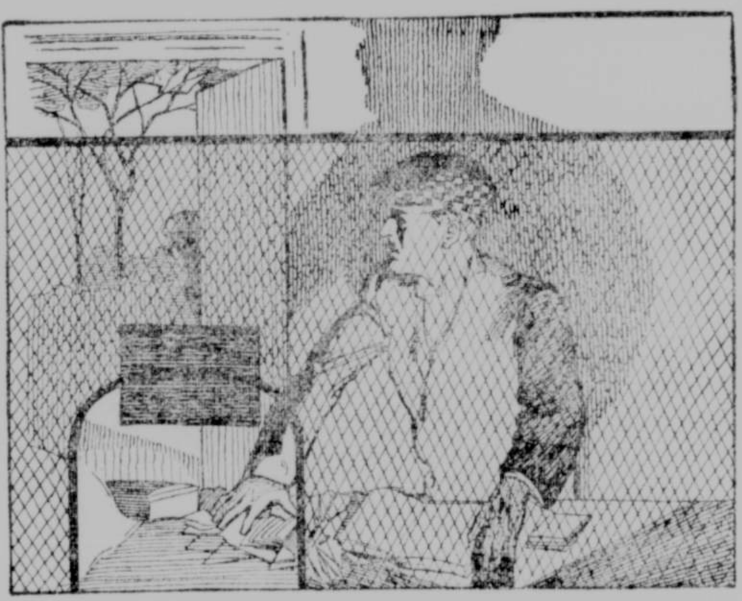
¶ Because of a *Yellow Letter* a beautiful young girl tried to take her life;

¶ Because of a *Yellow Letter* her father was seized with apoplexy;

¶ Because of more *Yellow Letters* an aged lawyer took poison;

¶ A young girl drowned herself and

¶ An elderly spinster hanged herself in a room of a hotel twenty miles away.



¶ What are these *Yellow Letters*?

¶ By whom and to whom were they sent?

¶ These mystifying mysteries are explained in our new serial story

The Yellow Letter

¶ The most clever piece of fiction devoted to amateur detective investigations that you ever read.

¶ You'll find the first installment in this paper in the near future and

You Can't Afford to Miss It

A Story of a Thousand Thrills that Starts with a Rush and Goes Faster and Faster

The daughter of a rich, highly respected New York gentleman is the first person in the story to attempt suicide and she is the only one who does not succeed. The lover of her beautiful young sister is determined to discover the reason of her evident misery, and he enlists the services of his friend, a famous post-office inspector, for it is evident that the mails have been used for criminal purposes. The author has made an exceedingly interesting study of the way these two men, both of keen minds and working side by side most of the time, draw widely differing conclusions from the same evidence, and of how the trained man will find clues where the untrained has seen nothing.

By William Johnston

Well-Known New York Newspaper Man

SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS IN
VALUABLE PRIZES
TO BE DISTRIBUTED BY
THE REPUBLICAN
IN ITS GREAT
PRIZE VOTING CONTEST

The Capital Prize

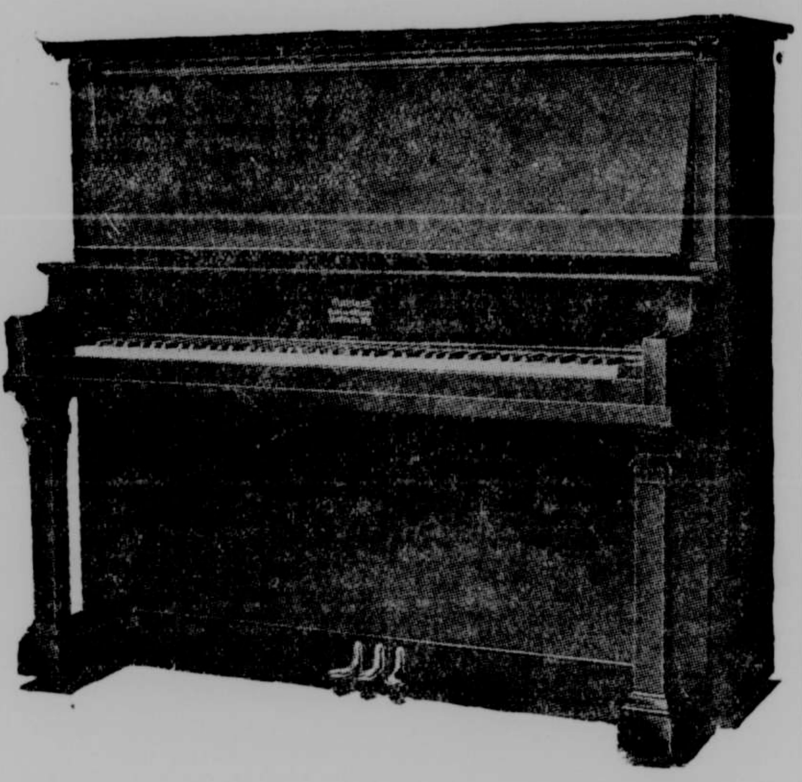
WHICH WILL BE GIVEN BY

THE REPUBLICAN

IS TO BE AN ELEGANT

$400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano

LIKE CUT SHOWN HERE



Twelve Leading Merchants of Oakland have contributed

Valuable Prizes

and will give

"Republican" Prize Vote Coupons

WITH $1 CASH PURCHASES

Rules and Regulations Governing Contest are as Follows:

1. ANNOUNCEMENT.—This Piano and Popular Ladies' Voting contest will be conducted fairly and honestly on business principles strictly, with justice and fairness to all concerned. With the above principles will be assured success.

2. PRIZES.—The capital prize will be an Obermyer & Sons Piano. Also other valuable prizes to the amount of many dollars which are announced herewith.

3. CANDIDATES.—Young ladies in this and adjoining towns are eligible to enter this contest and the party receiving the largest number of votes shall receive the beautiful $400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano and other premiums will be distributed in accordance with the contestants' standing at the final count.

4. TIE IN VOTES.—Should any of the contestants tie in votes, the Publishers' Music Company will award a similar prize according to standings at the final count.

5. VOTES CLASSED.—Votes will be issued in the following denominations:

New Subscriptions, 600 votes	$1.25
Renewals, 500 votes	1.25
Renewals, more than one year, 600 votes	1.25
Back Subscriptions, 400 votes	1.25
5 years new subscription, 5,000 votes	6.25
10 years new subscriptions, 12,500 votes	12.50
20 years new subscription, 30,000 votes	25.00

6. INSTRUCTIONS.—Results as to standing of votes will be issued after 30 days. No votes accepted at less than regular price of paper concerned in this contest. No one connected with this paper will be allowed to become a candidate in this contest or work for contestants.

Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to the ballot box, as the editor or anyone will positively not give you any information on the subject. The keys of the government ballot box shall be in possession of the awarding committe during the contest.

For the first thirty days the paper will run a 25-vote coupon which can be voted free for any lady contestant.

Contest to run not less than 90 days. Closing of contest will be announced 25 days in advance of closing. The right to postpone date of closing is reserved if sufficient cause should occur.

The contest shall close on a day which will be announced later. 10 days prior to closing contest, the judges will carefully lock or seal ballot box and take same to a bank, where the same will be in a place where voting can be done during business hours and locked in a vault at night until close of contest, when the judges will take charge and count same and announce the young ladies winning in their turn.

The last ten days all voting must be done in a sealed box at the bank. If you do not wish anyone to know whom you are voting for, place your cash for subscription together with your coupons in a sealed envelope which will be furnished you and put same in ballot box. This will give everyone a fair and square deal.

The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons:

PRIZE: CUT GLASS DISH. VALUE, $5.00

DONATED BY

Oakland Pharmacy

The Rexall Drug Store.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons.

Prize: A FINE TRUNK. Value, $10.00

DONATED BY

Dixon & Kelso,

General Merchandise, Feed, Flour, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: LEATHER ROCKER. Value, $10

DONATED BY

Bolden, Brown & Weimer,

General Merchandise Furniture, Carpets

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: EMBROIDERED ROBE. Value, $10

DONATED BY

J. W. HART

Dry Goods, Laces, Embroidris, Dress Trimmings

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

PRIZE: TRAVELING BAG. VALUE, $7.50

DONATED BY

H. C. SINCELL

Men's, Women's and Children's Ready to Wear Garments

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons

Prize: 44-pc. DINNER SET. Value, $5.00

DONATED BY

THOS. LITTLE

General Merchant

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon

Prize: LADY'S UMBRELLA. Value, $5

DONATED BY

Arthur Townshend

General Merchant and Country Produce

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: LADY'S TOILET SET. Value, $5.00

DONATED BY

Gonder's Pharmacy

Pure Drugs Toilet Requisites, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

PRIZE: JARDENIERE. VALUE, $5.00

DONATED BY

S. Lawton & Sons

Gas and Electric Goods, Automobile Accessories, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupons

Prize: LEATHER HAND BAG. Value, $5

DONATED BY

H. CREUTZBURG

General Merchant, Groceries, Etc.

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon

Prize: Lady's Gold Watch. Value, $10

DONATED BY

G. C. Martin & Co.

Jewelers and Engravers. Repairing a Speialty

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1 Cash purchase. Ask for Coupon.

Prize: FINE CHAFING DISH. Value, $5.00

DONATED BY

J. M. Davis & Sons

General Hardware Davis Patent Steel Ranges

We give a 25-vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupon.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.

NOTATIONS FOR 1912.

Finest boating, bathing, coaching, motoring, bowling, tennis and golf in Western Maryland. Something interesting all the time from the second week of June through July, August and September.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS FOR THE SUMMER. June and September, Moving Pictures and nevelty entertainments. July 4th, great patriotic celebration, inauguration of new citizens. July 4th to 14th, campmeeting. July 18 to August 29, Chautauqua. July 18 to August 29, Summer School. July 18th to August 29th, Missionary Institute. July 30th to August 8th, Bible Conference.

SCHEDULE OF RATES. Season Chautauqua tickets, admitting to Campmeeting, Sunday services, Missionary Institute and Bible Conference, as well as all Chautauqua attractions, and Lyceum lectures, $5.00. Three weeks Chautauqua tickets, good for any three weeks between July 18th and August 29th, and also admitting, if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting, without extra charge $4 00. Two weeks ticket, with same privileges as above, $2.50. One week tickets, with same privileges as other time tickets, $1.50. Thirty admission punch ticket, transferable, good for five admissions to any one entertainment, and if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting, Lyceum lectures, and the special programs of the Missionary Institute and the Bible Conference, $4.50. Twenty admission punch tickets, transferable, may be used for four admissions to any one entertainment' and if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting Lyceum lectures and the special programs of the Missionary Institute and the Bible Conference, $3.00.

N. B. The above two transferable tickets will only be punched for admission to the three and eight o'clock programs from July 18th to August 29th, or other special Amphitheatre programs. They will not be punched for attendance upon Campmeeting, Lyceum lectures, Sunday services, or the special meetings of the Missionary Institute or Bible Conference.

Single admissions will vary from 15c to 35c for each performance. All day tickets will vary from 25c to 50c per day, according to the attractions of each day.

Children's tickets, help season tickets, and Clergy tickets at about half price. 14-4t

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19; ALL WAITING FOR THAT DATE

The Exact Hour of the Great Event. 3 p. m. All Anxious as to the Results.

Wednesday, June 19, at three p. m., there will be anxiety written on the faces of many of the people in the town of Oakland, and in this section of the county, as it will be at that time that it will be decided who is to get the beautiful prizes in the Republican voting contest. First of all, the young ladies who are in the contest will be anxious to know who is in the lead, because the one who has the most votes, will have first choice of the prizes and naturally she will take the beautiful piano which has been on exhibition in this town for several weeks past. If she has no place to put the piano she undoubtedly will be made a cash offer for the instrument the moment it is made known that she is the winner. The other prizes will also be announced at the same time, and it will be up to the ladies to choose which they will take, according to their standing.

On Wednesday, June 19th, we will have some person at the phone who will answer all questions, so do not be backward about telephoning in and asking who the winners are.

It is not believed by these who have given the matter any careful thought that any particular person has the grand prize cinched at the present time, but there are several in the race who have a good chance to land it if they will only hustle. There is one thing certain, and that is, the person who does land it will get one of the best instruments of the kind ever unloaded in the town of Oakland, finer than silk, that sums it all up.

There are several young ladies who appear to have the best of the contest at the present time, but none of them have a sure cinch of being the ultimate owner of the first prize. If one of the contestants who is way down the list should take it into her head that she was going to win the big premium she could do so. She would have to do some work to make it, but that was what was expected when the contest opened. Several bunches of seven new subscribers and renewals in the group of seven would put the lowest candidate in the race up among the leaders.

For those who wish to vote without any competitor seeing them the contest editor desires to state that cash with your subscription, telling where the paper is to be sent and to whom the votes shall be given can be placed in an envelope and deposited in the ballot box. The judges will open these envelopes as soon as they start to count and will credit all votes, including bonus votes. In order to secure bonus votes on merchants' coupons they must be counted at the Republican office before being deposited. In this way it will readily be seen that no person can tell anything about how many votes a contestant has, as the bonus votes will be issued by the judges at the time they do the counting.

Miss DeWitt and Miss McRobie were almost even at the last count. Several others are well to the front and are putting forth every effort on the home stretch to win the coveted prize. Any of these ladies can land the prize if they will take the time to get out and solicit new subscriptions and renewals, as they count up rapidly and they carry with them the big bonus offers. Here is the way all votes count, and remember there will be no change:

For every three 2-year subscriptions 25,000 bonus, making a total of 28,600.

For every two 20-year subscriptions 75,000 extra, making a total of 135,000.

For every 7 new subscriptions, 8,000 extra, a total of 12,200.

For every 7 renewal subscriptions 6,000 extra, a total of 9,500.

For every 7 back subscriptions 4,000 extra, a total of 6,800.

For every 40 merchant's coupons 1,000 extra, a total of 2,000.

Do not forget the fact that this is the last opportunity we will have to say a word to the contestants before it is finally decided who the winner is. We are just as anxious as any of them as to the result, but we are frank to say to you that we get no prize out of this contest, and although it has not been as spirited as we had hoped it might have been, yet we are bound to be satisfied with the returns. Whether the firm who are putting up the piano are satisfied or not we cannot tell, but like ourselves they must take what is handed out to them just the same as we do. There is one thing certain, and that is they have had some of the very best advertising they possibly could get for their piano, and we have been pleased to give them the advertising, for in so doing we believe we are avertising one of the best pianos manufactured. It has come up to every requirement which they claimed for it at the beginning, and if it had not, the contest would have been stopped long ago. We think this much of the piano. The probabilities are that before we buy a new automobile we shall buy one of these instruments, and when we do buy it we shall insist that we own one of the best pianos made.

Following are the names of the merchants where you can get coupons, and the prizes they offer the lucky contestants:

Arthur Townshend—Ladies umbrella, valued at $5.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer—Leather rocker, valued at $10.

J. E. Harned—Cut glass dish, valued at $5.

H. C. Sincell—Traveling bag, valued at $7.50.

Dixon & Kelso—A fine trunk, valued at $10.

Thos. Little—Dinner set (44-piece), valued at $5.

Gonder's Pharmacy—Lady's toilet set, valued at $5.

G. C. Martin & Co—Lady's Gold Watch, valued at $10.

J. W. Hart—Embroidered robe, valued at $10.

J. M. Davis & Sons—Fine chafing dish, valued at $5.

Samuel Lawton & Sons—Jardeniere, valued at $5.

H. Creutzburg—Leather hand bag, valued at $5.

Just a word in conclusion. Be a sport, and no matter what the result, take it in a good natured way. You know that all of the contestants cannot win the first prize. If you do not happen to win it, be a sport, and be the first one to go up to the one who docs win the piano, shake hands with her and congratulate her upon the result. That is what the congratulations. Which one are we going to shake hands with?

The following shows the official standing of contestants after the first and second counts:

	First Count	Second Count	Total
May McRobie	60,475	93,475	153,950
Bern. Dewitt	56,475	104,650	161,125
Bernice Bowers	15,000	28,000	43,000
Bessie Echard	14,900	5,500	20,400
Mar. Glotfelty	9,650	15,000	24,650
Blanche Clark	7,575	8,575	16,150
Laura Sanders	3,200	9,400	12,600
Madge Enlow	2,900	5,650	8,550
Alma Turney	1,700	2,300	4,000
Ella Cleveland	1,225	1,225	2,450
Jean DeBerry	700	1,500	2,200
Bessie Ault	650	1,600	2,250
Anna Bell	350		350
Bessie Hinebaugh	275		275
Josephine Brown'g	275		275
Margaret White	250		250
Maize Prevost	150		150
Orlie Dunham	100		100

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. Hartman, who occupied the Col. Burns cottage with his family last season, has rented the Mrs. R. G. Richardson cottage and his family will be here next week.

Mr. J. C. Sheehy, of Washington, D. C., has leased the Fulton cottage and his family will be here in a few days. They occupied the Dr. McLain cottage last season.

The drug store is now open with a full and fresh stock of everything usually kept in an up-to-date drug store.

Mrs. J. W. Martin, of Washington, D. C., lessee of the Alleghany House came to the Park last week and is now ready to entertain guests.

Mr. Whitford Shelton and wife, who spent the winter in England among relatives and friends of Mrs. Shelton, will arrive at Philadelphia by steamer Sunday or Monday, and will be met there and accompanied to the Park by Mr. Shelton's father, Dr. Chas. E. Shelton.

Mrs. Annan and two daughters, of St. Louis, are in the Dowler cottage, having arrived Monday.

Mr. Simon Baker shipped a car of hay and oats straw from this station on Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs Logan Carr were summoned to New York Sunday on account of the death of a relative of Mrs. Carr.

Mr. Eugene Comerford is having his house raised and a cut stone foundation put thereunder. Mr. Brice Gibson is doing the work and, of course, it will be a fine piece of work

Mrs. Sarah Gilbert is having her cottage painted. Hayden Brothers are doing the work.

Mrs. Gibbs, of Wheeling, daughter of Mr. E. L. Stone, arrived Monday and is occupying her cottage.

Mrs. Chas. May and two children, of Hagerstown, are here visiting relatives and friends.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve refreshments and sell fancy articles on Thursday evening, June 20th. The place will be announced later.

Dr. Logan Carr is re-roofing his cottage with tin shingles. Messrs. G. A. Shirer & Co., of Oakland, are doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Allen, of Cumberland, are occupying their cottage here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Richardson, son Carl and daughter Frances are in the large Richardson house.

Mr. Walter W. Dawson has accepted a position in the First National Bank of Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dawson and baby, of Clarksburg, are in the Park.

The first evening of moving pictures was given Tuesday in the Auditorium to a large audience. Miss Louise Sperry was pianist and Miss Beatrice Heyward favored the audience with violin solos. The picture machine is new and gave very distinct pictures. These entertainments will be given every Tuesday and Friday evening until the opening of the campmeeting.

A revival of much interest is now being held at Kurtz Chapel, a few miles southeast of here, where it is claimed a remarkable cure was effected in answer to prayer. The subject, Mr. Geo. Harvey, a brother to Mr. C. V. Harvey, of the firm of Leighton & Harvey, of Loch Lynn, who has been under the care of physicians for a long time. On Sunday evening, June 2nd, it was supposed by his friends and even his physician that he could not live until morning, but during the night he arose from his bed and rushed through the house praising God and claiming to be healed. On Wednesday evening he attended the chapel and testified to the fact of his healing, and his appearance justified the claim. A short time before a Miss Stever claimed to be healed and is assisting Rev. Johnson in holding meetings. Great crowds are attending the meetings.

Preaching next Sundday in the M. E. church at 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

RUDISILL—RAND—The marriage of Miss Elsa Rand and Mr. Wesley H. Rudisill took place at the Parker Memorial Baptist church, Anniston, Ala., at 9 p. m., Wednesday June 5th. A large and representative assemblage witnessed the ceremony, and this beautiful church made a harmonious setting for the wedding. Palms and ferns banked the altar and the greenery was intermingled with sweet peas, which were suggestive of the rainbow decorative motive.

Miss Rand was given in marriage by her father, Mr Ralph Leon Rand. She was a distinguished figure in her wedding gown, built of white dutchess satin, with flowing train and rose point lace garnitures. Her tulle veil was gracefully caught with a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a shower boquet of white orchids and lillies of the valley. Her ornaments were a string of pearls and a diamond brooch, a family heirloom,

Mr. Rudisill entered from the vestry room with his best man, Mr. Jno. Sweeney, of Waterloo, Ia., as the bride and her father were approaching the altar, where they received their marriage vows from Dr. W. F. Yarborough, pastor of the church. After the ceremony the party left the church to the strain of the wedding march from "Lohengrin."

Mrs. Rudisill is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Leon Rand, two of Anniston's most highly esteemed inhabitants. She is an attractive and beautiful blond and her vivaciousness and charming frankness of manner have won for her many close friends.

Mr. Rudisill is a successful young business man of Anniston, and is well known and popular. Both he and the lovely woman he has won will receive the congratulations of friends throughout the State.

Later in the evening Mr. Rudisill and his bride left for a wedding trip to Virginia Beach, Va., Norfork, and Mountain Lake Park, Md. On their return they will go to housekeeping in the Gordon cottage.—Daily Hot Blast, Anniston, Ala.

Mr. Rudisill and bride arrived here yesterday anv will be with the groom's parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. A. Rudisill, for some time.

Miss Blanche Chance left this morning for Baltimore and will later visit relatives and friends in and near Philadelphia and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

Mr. Thomas Deveny's family, of Fairmont, took possession of their cottage here yesterday.

Mr. David Richey, of Fairmont, is occupying his cottage on E street.

Mr. Levi Echard is still quite ill.

Mr. C. F. Dawson is visiting relatives in Rowlesburg.

Mr. E. E. Kesner has installed a very handsome soda fountain in his confectionery store at the station.

Miss Helice Rathbun has been added to the clerical force in our postoffice.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Nicholas Paugh, of near Frankville, a well known citizen and farmer of that neighborhood, a democrat of the dyed-in-the-wool variety, was in town on Tuesday visiting his daughter, Mrs. Adam Elliott.

Mrs. James Walsh, of Westernport, spent Tuesday with friends at this place.

Mrs. Garvey, wife of Mr. Lawerence Garvey, of Franklin, who has been a patient in the Hoffman hospital at Keyser, for the past five weeks, ill with typhoid fever, returned home last week very much improved.

Messrs. Benton and Grant Harshbarger, of this place, spent Sunday in Cumberland.

Mrs. Jackson, of Swanton, is visiting her son, Mr. Benjamin Jackson, of Seldom Seen.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mitter, of Beryl, were guests of the former's parents, over Sunday.

An attempt was made on last Saturday night, by parties unknown, to break into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Tibbetts, during their absence in Piedmont. Their daughter Bertha and her cousin, Miss Cora Tibbetts, were the only persons in the house and were in the front room playing the piano, when their attention was directed to an unsual noise at the kitchen door. When they went to investigate, they heard footsteps on the back porch, which frightened the girls. One of them ran to the telephone and sent a message to John Miller's store for help. A number of young men responded, but when they arrived at the house everything was quiet. It is suppose that the parties had been frightened away when they heard the message go over the phone. On investigation, a poker was found on the back porch and the lock to the kitchen door partially broken from its fastenings.

The Western Maryland Base Ball League composed of the towns of Dodson, Thomas, Davis, Hendricks, Parsons and Elkins is putting up some good games this season. They only play on Saturdays and holidays. Last Saturday Dodson was scheduled to play at Davis and Mr. Will Buckalew, of this place, who played back stop for Dodson, reported it to be one of the snappiest games he has witnessed this year—the score being 3 to 2 in favor of Davis.

Master Dayton Buckhannon, who has been a patient in the Hoffman hospital, under treatment for typhoid fever, returned to his home Sunday afternoon.

Three days a week is about the best the mines in this vicinity can do. The prospect for summer work are not very encouraging.

Mrs. Harris, wife of the pastor of the M. E. church of Piedmont, and Mrs. W. C. Johnson, of the same place, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Kemp on Wednesday.

Messrs. Jacob Stump and William Moody, two prominent and well known citizens of this place, were called to Cumberland the latter part of last week on important business.

The heavy frosts and the extreme cold nights of last Friday and Saturday destroyed all the young and tender vegetation in and around Chestnut Grove It is reported that many of the farmers on the highlands and hills, where the prospects for an early crop of vegetables were never better, will be compelled to reset all their tomato plants and replant the beans and corn. In certain localities, the potato crop was almost entirely destroyed, whole fields of which, two and three inches high, were frozen to the ground.

Mrs. Jacob Stump was called to Aurora, W. Va., the latter part of last week on account of the critical illness and death of her sister.

Born unto Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Jackson, on Sunday morning, a girl.

The proceeds of the recent Junior Order carnival brought into the treasury the nice sum of $365.11. It was a pronounced success in every particular.

GORTNER.

Mr. "Jack Frost" was a most unwelcome visitor at this place the latter part of the past week. Considerable damage was done to the crops. The farmers are busy replanting.

Miss Anna Gortner spent Saturday evening in Oakland the guest of Miss B. C. Maroney.

Misses Leola Schlossnagle and Mable Wamsley, Messrs. Arthur Detrich and Artie Dodge were among those that attended the party at Wm. Kelley's Saturday evening. A most enjoyable time is reported by all.

L. J. Swartzentruber is in Ohio on business.

We understand W. C. Welch has ordered a new 1912 Maxwell automobile.

Stanley Stahl of Sunny Side was calling on Miss Emma Burkholder Sunday afternoon.

D. S. Slabach expects to have his large barn moved. L. J. Swartzentruber will do the work.

We are very sorry to note the continued illness of Miss Mary Lichty in Canada. Her father and mother are at her bed side.

Rev. Bauman will preach in the Union church next Sunday evening at 8 o'clock

Miss Nora Wamsley who has spent almost two years at the home of Grant Hayden at Westernport, is at home again. She was accompanied home by her cousin Miss Grace Franklin.

Miss Lena and Sam Slabach, Mrs. D. J. Slabach and Mrs. F. S. Irwin spent Sunday with relatives at Hauser.

Mr. Silas Welch was a visitor at the home of Mr. J. F. Martin Sunday.

BITTINGER.

Destructive frosts visited this section three nights in succession, on the 8th, 9th and 10th, doing considerable damage to corn, potatoes and garded vegetables. In some places ice was formed.

C. E. Ellithorp attended the meeting of the School Board in Oakland last week.

Rev. C. H. Shull and family visited among their members at Meadow Mountain recently.

Mrs. Thomas B. Wiley and two sons, Masters Dewey and Thomas, left here on Tuesday of this week for a few days visit with relatives in Cumberland.

The district road supervisors are getting busy on our public roads and will soon have the rough places smoothed down.

Master Roy Otto, of Springs, Pa., spent Sunday with friends here.

Ex-Sheriff A. J. Oester of this place and William Junkins, of North Glade, recently "swapped" horses and both parties seem fully satisfied.

Messrs. John H. Stark and Jacob Brenneman were spectators at last week's session of court in Oakland.

N. U. Bond, Lieut. E. S. West and others of Oakland, were automobiling in this part of the country last week.

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Chas L. Stiles
Columbus, O.

REV. J. H. CUPPETT,

BREEDER OF

Black and White

Orpingtons

STOCK EGGS AND CHICKS
FOR SALE
DEER PARK, MD.

FOR SALE

Very Cheap

Durham Cow,
Farm Roller,
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.

Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.

See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

FOR SALE
AT A
BARGAIN

About 60 Acres of Land
Within 1 1-8 miles of Loch Lynn Heights.

Address R, Republican Office.
Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION

White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.

After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.

25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00

Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.

PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF

Three Cottage Properties

Located In Mountain Lake Park, Garrett County, Maryland.

Under a power of sale contained in a mortgage from The Park Improvement Company, of Garrett County, Md., a corporation, to Luther M. Cresap, bearing date November 13th, 1895, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 27, folios 534, etc., one of the Records of Garrett county, Maryland, the undersigned assignee of said Mortgage, by reason of default having occurred therein in the several covenants recited in said Mortgage, will accordingly, on

Friday, June 21st, 1912,

At the Hour of Ten O'clock A. M.,

in front of the Court House in the town of Oakland, offer at public sale to the highest bidders all those three lots or parcels of ground, situated and lying in Garrett County, Maryland, and known and described at Lots Numbers TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO (1,252), TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOUR (1,254) and TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX (1,256), on the plat of MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, as recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 6, folio 800, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County, and described within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit:

BEGINNING at a stone on the South West Corner of E and Spruce streets and along said E Street 6½ degrees West, four hundred and sixty-six feet to a stake as a place of beginning for lots herein conveyed, running thence West 88½ degrees West, one hundred and twenty feet to an alley, and with said alley, North 6½ degrees East, one hundred and fifty feet; thence East with the line of Spruce Street, one hundred and twenty feet to E Street, then South one hundred and Fifty feet along the West line of E Street to the place of beginning; and being the same lots of ground that were conveyed to the said The Park Improvement Company by deed from the Mountain Lake Park Association of Garrett County, dated the 14th day of October, 1895, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Garrett county.

THE SAID THREE LOTS EMBRACED IN THE ABOVE DESCRIPTION, TOGETHER WITH THE BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS THEREON, WILL BE OFFERED AT PUBLIC SALE, SEPARATELY.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-two (1,252) is improved by a frame cottage containing Four Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-four (1,254) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-six (1,256) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

The amount due on said mortgage with estimated costs will be announced on the day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE, AS PRESCRIBED BY MORTGAGE CASH.

DEWARREN H. REYNOLDS,
Assignee of Mortgage.

ORDER NISI.

No. 1582 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Urias McKenzie, et al vs. Isaiah Brown, et al.

Ordered, this 16th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Urias McKenzie, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 14th day of June, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County once a week for three successive weeks before the 7th day of June, 1912.

The report states amount of sale to be $1,800.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk.

Road Petition.

This is to give notice that thirty days from the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to locate a county road leading from gate at county road at the Thomas Gary farm to intersect the county road at Blooming Rose church, a distance of about 1½ miles, to pass through the lands of George Hileman, Fred Camp, Captain Friend, Edward Schroyer Albert Frazee and George Savage.

PLAYFORD FRIEND,
C. V. GUARD,
JASPER GUARD,
A. J. MASON, M. D.,
And Others.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, June 13, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, July 1, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Subscribe for The Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1912. NUMBER 16

DIXON & KELSO

Dixon & Kelso have added a New
Hat Case to their Store Fixtures
and filled it with some of
the Newest Things in

HATS & CAPS

Prospective buyers will do well to
look our stock over

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.

Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

The Best Place to Deal

Our Store has gained a reputation for square dealing and courteous and polite clerks, who are always ready to attend to your every want.

Our stock of goods is large and each of our several departments contain good bargains for you as to quality and prices.

Let us supply your Grocery wants and you will find it both pleasant and profitable.

Saturday Offering

1 package Post Toasties for 8c
1 package Corn Flakes for 8c
1 package Quaker Puffed Rice for 13c
1-2 lb. Quaker Oats for 8c

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

Monday was a Good Day for Farmers' Information.

(BY MR. GEO. E BISHOFF.)

Dr. R. S. Hill opened the Institute by showing that it is not the purpose to set aside the kind of crops that are being grown here, but showed how much larger crops can be grown with less labor and cost and greater profit for the producer.

The institute was fairly attended, but many more could have been profited by receiving such grand instructions.

Mr. R. H. Ruffner gave a fine talk on "Live Stock," more especially on the production of beef. He said Maryland is far behind some other states, and the United States is lacking in keeping as many head of stock to the amount of grass land as other countries.

He showed that cattle fed very liberal and good beef stock can be sold at the most profit at from eight to twelve months old. It cost less to make gains on young stock than old ones. Grow more cattle and less weed.

Mr. W. O. Collier gave a fine talk on "Soil Fertility and Lime."

He said the cheapest source to get nitrogen for the crop is to grow some of the legames, such as clovers, soybean, cowpeas and vetch to humus and nitrogen. Without those ingredients in the soil the crop will be light and sickly. Where the land is very poor, a complete fertilizer must be used to get the field started to produce a crop. He believes in using a small quantity of lime often instead of a large amount at once. The hill land ought to be kept in permanent pasture and the best kind is blue grass.

Mrs. E. F. Mushe gave an unusual illustrated address on "Rural Sanitation." She assured us that many of the diseases are contracted from each other by not using the proper precaution, and also from the food and more especial from the water we drink.

Mr. Geo. O. Brown gave a good lesson on "Poultry; How to house them, feed them and to prevent sickness." He also answered many questions on other subjects.

Dr. Hill also gave his experience with "Alfalfa: How to grow it and its richness in protein. A ton of alfalfa has about as much protein as a ton of wheat bran.

The speakers all understood their subjects and delivered them in a plain aud pleasing manner.

CREDENTIALS COMMITTEE, TO WHICH CONVENTION DELEGATES CLAIMS HAVE BEEN SENT, FAVOR THE PRESIDENT

Test Vote Yesterday Gives Taft 564 to Roosevelts 510.—Governor Hadley's Fight for Roosevelt is Futile, the Taft Republicans Proving Themselves To Be Absolutely in Control of the Convention.

CHICAGO, June 19.—Under the leadership of Elihu Root, the Taft forces today, by a vote of 564 to 510, took command of the convention, referred the 78 contested seats to a strong Taft committee on credentials and made preparations to go ahead with the nomination of President Taft.

The steady grinding of the Taft machine was interrupted only once and that was by a 40-minute demonstration for Roosevelt.

A motion to substitute a Roosevelt roll for that made up by the National Committee was admitted, argued for three hours and defeated.

Governor Hadley, who led the Raosevelt fight, tried every parliamentary trick known to him to retard the contested delegates from voting on their own cases. He failed in every instance.

His original motion to substitute the roll was amended by James E. Watson, the Taft floor leader, so as to refer the matter to the committee on credentials.

Governor Deneen moved to eliminate the contested delegates from voting on all cases. Watson moved to lay this last motion on the table, which brought the test vote of 564 to table, against 510 not to table, five not voting.

The ordinary matters were disposed of in short order and the whole affair was referred by a viva voce vote to the committee on credentials as at present constituted. The committee stand about 29 to 24 in Taft's favor and will, with easy unconcern, approve the steam-roller roll and give Taft enough votes to nominate him if his backers still choose to do so.

In any event, they are absolutely in control of the convention and have within the past two days robbed Mr. Roosevelt effectively.

RESERVOIRS MAY BE CONSTRUCTED ON YOUGH RIVER

Ambitious Plans Outlined by the Pittsburgh Flood Commission.

While the Pittsburgh flood commission is awaiting a sufficient appropriation to begin the construction of the contemplated reservoirs on the headwaters of the Mononhahela, Youghioghney and other rivers, the forestry service has agreed to purchase all the sites selected for these reservoirs in West Virginia and Maryland, paying for them out of the appropriation for the purchase of forest lands in the Appalachian range. This has just been made known by W. M. Jackoby, secretary of the commission.

The plan of the flood commission is to construct four reservoirs on the Youghioghney river in Maryland and 11 in West Virginia on the Cheat river and other tributaries of the Monongahela.

The dams for these reservoirs will vary in height, some of them reaching more than 60 feet and backing up 10 miles or more. The calculations show that the dams in West Virginia and Maryland would hold back about 85,000,000,000 cubic feet of water, which is estimated to be equal to the difference between the amount of water which passed Pittsburgh in 1907, at the time of the great flood, and the amount which would have passed if the danger line had not been exceeded. The estimated cost of these reservoirs was $21,000,000 but the purchase of the sites by the forestry service will reduce this cost to about $13,000,000.

About two years ago congress made an appropriation of $2,000,000 a year for five years for the purchase of forest lands along the headwaters of the Ohio and other streams rising in the Allegheny mountains. Any portion of the $2,000,000 not spent within the year for which it was appropriated was to revert to the government. By reason of this $3,200,000 has reverted to the government or will have done so by July 1st.

An amendment added to the agricultural appropriation bill in the senate provides for the restoration of this money to the fund as originally intended and this amendment has been agreed to by the conferees on the agricultural bill so that it is expected it will pass. With this amount in addition to that already available, a good deal of forest land could be purchased and, with the promise of the forestry service that these sites would be bought, it will be a matter of but a short time until work might begin on the reservoirs.

TERRIFIC STORM VISITED GARRETT COUNTY SUNDAY

Much Timber Destroyed. But Little Other Damage Resulted.

One of the hardest wind and rain storms that ever visited this section of the country passed over Oakland and other portions of Garrett county last Sunday afternoon about three o'clock which did untold damage to timber, uprooted hundreds of trees and rending other hundreds into fire wood.

The storm center seemed to be directly over the town, as to the north as well as south little if any serious damage resulted. To the east and west, however, the track of the storm is yet in evidence where the forests are a tangled mass of torn-off limbs and fallen trees.

Telephone service from Oakland to the outlying country as well as to the neighboring towns was paralyzed and is still badly crippled.

Up on Crook's Crest a hundred or more trees were uprooted, while in front of Mr. Louis Bush's residence seven of the largest chestnut chestnut trees on his lawn were blown down. In other portions of the town like damage resulted. So far as has been reported no buildings were damaged.

A BIG WRECK ON THE GRADE

In Which Three Engines Are Demolished and a Number of Cars Damaged.

Yesterday morning a big freight wreck occured on the Seventeen Mile Grade near Everitt's Tunnel when rear-end collision took place between two eastbound freight trains. Three engines were almost totally wrecked. All three tracks were completely blocked for some hours, delaying traffic a long time.

Child Painfully Injured.

The little eight year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Nine, residing near Crellin, was painfully injured Monday morning when a horse he was leading to the stable trod upon his foot, laying the bones of that member bare, besides bruising and otherwise injuring him. The parents of the little boy brought him to Oakland where his injuries were dressed by Dr. Henry McComas.

Stork News

The Stork left a handsome daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Grimes at Deer Park yesterday morning.

MISS MAE M'CROBIE GETS THE REPUBLICAN PIANO

Was Awarded Her Last Night by the Judges Who Canvassed The Vote.

The Republican piano contest was closed yesterday afternoon at four o'clock, the time having been extended to that hour on account of an extraordinary rush at the last minute by the contestants and their friends, who delayed making their returns until the last minute of the last hour set for the close.

The votes were counted last night by three competent judges: Mr. R. E. Sliger, cashier of the First National Bank; Prof. C. Edward Bender, principal of the Oakland High School, and Dr. W. W. Grant, in the presence of the editor and Mr. J. A. Morrison, the contest manager and representative of the Publisher's Music Company.

The prize winner was Miss Mae McCrobie, the chief operator of the Garrett County Telephone Company in Oakland, who had a total vote of 848,400 on the last count, or a grand total of 1,002,350 in three counts. Miss McCrobie made a record run during the last few days of the contest. Her many friends in Oakland were strenuous in their efferts to have her win and they succeeded.

Miss Bernadine DeWitt, of Deer Park, came in as a good second in the race and we are indeed sorry that we do not have two pianos to give in the contest. Miss DeWitt's total vote turned out of the ballot ballot box amounted to 565,200; her grand total being 726,325.

Miss Laura Sanders is third with a total of 53,500; Mrs. Bernice Bowers is fourth with a vote of 44,150; Miss Margaret Glotfelty is fifth with 26,750 votes to her credit; Miss Bessie Echard is sixth with 20,850; Miss Blanche Clark is seventh with 17,350 votes; Miss Madge Enlow is eighth; Miss Alma Turney ninth; Miss Ella Cleveland tenth; Miss Jean DeBerry eleventh; Miss Bessie Ault is number twelve on the list and Miss Josephine Browning gets number thirteen.

The prizes will be awarded as they may be selected by the contestants, the highest in order having the first choice and so on down through the entire list until the thirteenth is taken.

The Republican feels that it is under obligations to each and every one of the young ladies who contributed in making the contest the great success it has been. We have added very materially to our list of subscribers and feel that the weekly visits of The Republican to the more than four hundred new homes it will go into will bring pleasure and profit to the readers.

Oldest Engine Went Well on Its Trial

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad's eldest engine, the Atlantic, was fired up Saturday at Mount Clare shops and given a trial run around the yards, proving that she is just as capable as when she operated as a passenger engine 50 years ago.

Plans are now in progress to run the Atlantic into Camden Station pulling a train of modern passenger coaches, with President Daneil Willard of the Baltimore and Ohio at the throttle. This is to be one of the "side shows" of the Democratic convention.

The engine was built 80 years ago and for fifty years was used in the passenger service, then made to serve as a switching and freight engine in the Mount Clare yards for 10 years. Since 1892 it has been used as an exhibit.

Maryland's Wheat Second Best.

The Department of Agriculture reports the wheat crop of Maryland as being the second best in the United States.

Of Maryland's 1912 wheat crop the department experts now class 92 per cent of it excellent. The average wheat crop of Maryland for the last ten years has been classed 86 per cent excellent, so that this year's crop is apparently 6 per cent better than the average.

Of the total wheat acreage of the United States 2.3 per cent is in Maryland, which makes Maryland rank as fourteenth State in the production of wheat. This year promises to be the most prosperous that Maryland farmers have had in a long time, according to the government's report on the general condition of all crops combined in Maryland.

On the basis of 100 per cent representing the average condition of all the State's combined crops, the condition of the 1912 crops in Maryland is 111.2 per cent, says the Department of Agriculture's monthly report dealing with general crop conditions of the country.

Subscribe for The Republican.

A Highly Sensational Mystery Serial

THE YELLOW LETTER

A Detective Story that has one fresh thing about it is remarkable. There are three fresh things about

The Yellow Letter

the kind of crime, the manifestations of that crime, and the pursuit of the criminal.

The exact nature of the crime the reader must discover for himself.

He will search it out with bated breath and a wildly beating pulse.

The manifestations of the crime are suicides in different places, of people of different ages, sexes and circumstances, but all taking place within a few days of each other and each one of the victims having about him a scrap of yellow paper.

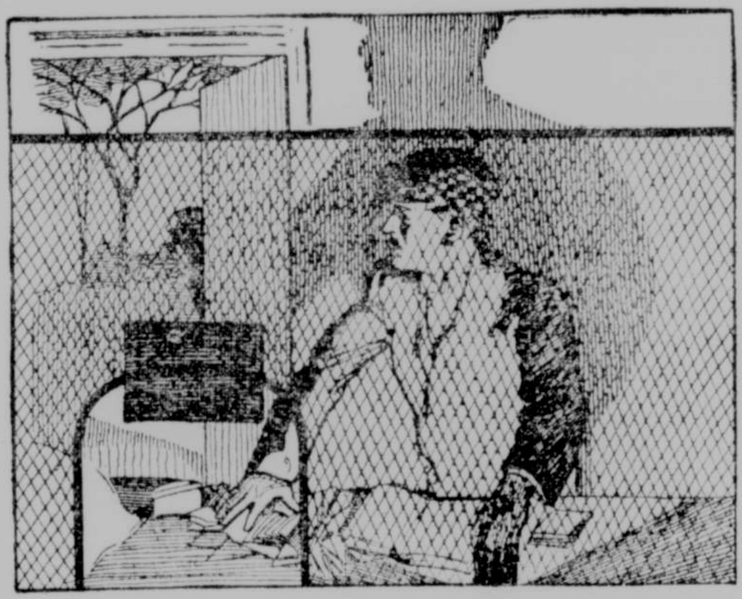
¶ Because of a *Yellow Letter* a beautiful young girl tried to take her life;

¶ Because of a *Yellow Letter* her father was seized with apoplexy;

¶ Because of more *Yellow Letters* an aged lawyer took poison;

¶ A young girl drowned herself and

¶ An elderly spinster hanged herself in a room of a hotel twenty miles away.



¶ What are these *Yellow Letters?*

¶ By whom and to whom were they sent?

¶ These mystifying mysteries are explained in our new serial story

The Yellow Letter

¶ The most clever piece of fiction devoted to amateur detective investigations that you ever read.

¶ You'll find the first installment in this paper in the near future and

You Can't Afford to Miss It

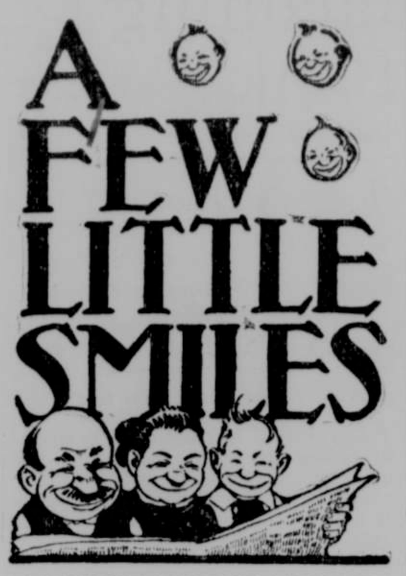
A Story of a Thousand Thrills that Starts with a Rush and Goes Faster and Faster

The daughter of a rich, highly respected New York gentleman is the first person in the story to attempt suicide and she is the only one who does not succeed. The lover of her beautiful young sister is determined to discover the reason of her evident misery, and he enlists the services of his friend, a famous post-office inspector, for it is evident that the mails have been used for criminal purposes. The author has made an exceedingly interesting study of the way these two men, both of keen minds and working side by side most of the time, draw widely differing conclusions from the same evidence, and of how the trained man will find clues where the untrained has seen nothing.

By William Johnston

Well-Known New York Newspaper Man

A FEW LITTLE SMILES



A Winner.

"Boy, take these flowers to Miss Bertie Bohoo, room 12."

"My, sir, you're the fourth gentleman wot's sent her flowers today."

"What's that? What the deuce? Who sent the others?"

"Oh, they didn't send any names. They all said, 'She'll know where they come from.'"

"Well, here, take my card, and tell her these are from the same one who sent the other three boxes."—Tit-Bits.

Earned It.

At a country school in the Midlands the head master said: "Now boys, I will give a penny to the first lad who can ask me a question which I cannot answer."

Several tried unsuccessfuly until one boy asked him: "Please, sir, if you stood up to your neck in soft mud and I threw a stone at your head, would you duck?"

The question remained unanswered. —Ideas.

His Training.

"Well, boy, what do you know? Can you write a business letter? Can you do sums?"

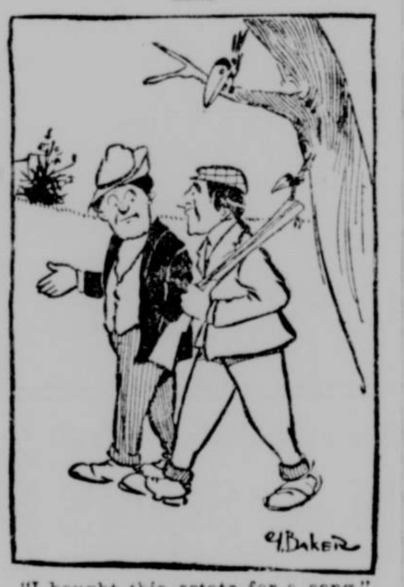
"Please, sir," said the applicant for a job, "we didn't go in very much for those studies at our school. But I'm fine on bead-work or clay modeling."

All Funny.

Maude—We had private theatricals last evening. They went off first rate, only the folks would laugh in the wrong place.

Uncle Henry—There is no such thing, Maude, as laughing in the wrong place at private theatricals.

QUITE LIKELY.



"I bought this estate for a song."

"Do you mean that you gave your notes for it?"

A Vernal Lay.

Love doth make the whole world dizzy,
Love doth weave the poet's rhyme;
'Long in spring Dan Cupid's busy—
Sooth, he's working overtime!

An Expensive Tendency.

"They have a great many holidays in European countries."

"Yes," replied the statesman, "but if we manage to put all the reforms suggested into practice we will have as many election days as they have holidays."

Thought Hubby was Mean.

Society Dame—Oh, doctor, I'm so sorely troubled with ennui!

Doctor—H'm! Why don't you interest yourself in finding out how the other half lives?

Society Dame—Gracious! Why, I'm not looking for a divorce.—Judge.

Inappropriate.

"Why do you have minor keys in this military music?"

"Why not?"

"If it is an army march, it ought to be all in major keys."

Force of Habit.

"I hear that ex-actor has been appointed a judge. That will never do."

"Why not?"

"All his previous influences will induce him to favor the recall."

Astonishing.

"James, I wonder how you can sit there and look me in the face!"

"So do I, dear; but it's surprising what a really bold, brave, reckless bad man can do."—P. I. L.

A Different Thing.

"Whom is that pretty young widow mourning for?"

"I am sure I have no idea."

"She is wearing very deep black."

"Oh, that's for her old husband."

The Cameo Rings

Muriel sat in the twilight, with a small box in her hand, unmindful of the shadows which were beginning to steal into the room. If one could have peeped inside the box one would have seen a cameo ring of a peculiar style. She was thinking of the one who had given it to her eleven years ago.

Just then a light tap at her door aroused her from her reverie, and she sprang to her feet. The box fell from her hand and rolled under the table.

"Oh, it's you, Miss Fuller!" she exclaimed, opening the door.

"Yes, it's I," laughed a young voice, and a girl of about 20 came into the room. "And why are you sitting in the dark?"

"I didn't realize it was so late," explained Muriel, as she turned on the light. She stooped to pick up the box, but it had opened and the ring had fallen out.

"That's a peculiar ring," she said, "and a beautiful one."

Muriel's face crimsoned. "Yes, it has a strange setting," she replied. "I've had it a long time. A very dear friend gave it to me."

"Would you mind telling me about it?" said the girl, softly, and she slipped her arms about the other's neck.

Lois Fuller was a niece of Muriel's landlady, and during the last year had frequently visited her aunt. Muriel had seen quite a lot of the girl, for nearly every evening during her stay she had come up to Muriel's room.

Lois was expectant, and at last the other broke the silence. "I've never told any one before," she said, "but perhaps it may do me good to confide in you. I was very young when I first met Philip Browning."

Here Lois gave a little start, but Muriel did not notice it. "He was an artist and came to our village the summer I was 17. He was a constant visitor at our home during his stay in town, and as he was far superior to any young man I had ever seen, it was not long before I grew to admire him.

"Before he returned to the city in the autumn he told me that he loved me. There was no happier girl in the world than I when he put this ring on my finger. He said that it was an heirloom and showed me another ring which was exactly like it, only a little smaller.

"This he wore on his watch chain. His parents had died when he was a child, and the rings had been left for him. This one was his mother's betrothal ring, and his father used to wear the other ring, as he himself was doing, on his watch chain.

"The days after this were very bright until Philip was obliged to return home. At first I was lonely, but I tried to comfort myself with the thought that we would not be separated very long, for the following June we were to be married. I grew quite happy again as I made my plans for our new home, but in a few weeks my happiness turned into sorrow. My father was suddenly taken ill with pneumonia and in less than a fortnight I was left alone. This was a severe blow to me, for I loved my father very dearly. Now I only had Phillip left.

"Up to that time he had written me long, loving letters, and it was a cruel shock to me the month following my father's death to pick up a paper and read of his marriage."

When Muriel had finished, Lois was looking very thoughtful. "Are you sure that there wasn't some mistake?" she said.

"Oh, no," answered Muriel, "there wasn't any mistake. I only hope he is happy—without doubt he is, and he probably never gives a thought to the girl he used to know so long ago."

Lois murmured a few words of sympathy and then, after a little while, she left Muriel alone.

One evening, about two weeks afterward, a feeling which Muriel could not define compelled her to again look at the cameo ring. After a little while she slipped it on her finger. At this juncture Lois came up to her room, her eyes sparkling and her cheeks flushed with excitement.

"Auntie has gone out," she said, "and I have a caller downstairs—a cousin of mine. I want you to meet him. You'll come down, won't you?"

As they entered the living room, made bright and cozy by a glowing open fire, Muriel started as a tall, familiar figure stepped toward them.

Philip Browning! Could it be possible? Yes, it was he and no other who took her trembling hands in his.

It took her only a few minutes to find out that there had been a mistake after all. It was Philip's brother who had married, and it was through an error of the paper that Philip's name was used.

He told her how pained he was when he received the letter unopened, and how he had written after that several times, only to have every letter returned to him in the same way. At last he had been forced to believe that she cared for him no longer. It was then that he had gone abroad, and he had returned home only two months ago.

"I owe my good fortune in finding you to Lois," he said, and he looked around gratefully, but his cousin had slipped from the room.

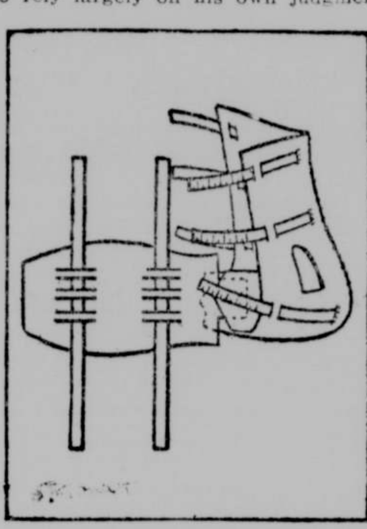
Among the Browning's possessions there is nothing they prize more than the cameo rings.

SCIENCE and INVENTION

MEASURE FEET CORRECTLY

Device, Invented by Massachusetts Man, Equipped with Tape, Fits Closely Around Foot.

Custom-made shoes arep likely to be more comfortable through the invention of a Massachusetts man. Where formerly the cordwainer was obliged to rely largely on his own judgment and on such measurements as he could obtain with a right-angle rule and a tape measure, he now has a device by which the correct measurements of all important parts of the foot can be procured in a few minutes. There is a heel-piece and sole of soft leather, the former running up well above the ankle. Small tape measures run through slots in both pieces of leather and when the foot is adjusted in the device the tapes are drawn over and around it and the measurements noted. The advantage of this contrivance is that instead of each measurement being taken separately, all are taken in proper relation to each other and when the foot is in the natural position it should occupy in the shoe. The result should be that the shoe is more comfortable.



To Measure Feet.

IS A PUZZLE TO SCIENTISTS

Theory of Atomic Disintegration of Radium Suggests Large Number of Unanswered Problems.

"The greatest of our scientists know little about radium," remarked Prof. H. D. Blackie, of the University of California. "The theory of its atomic disintegration has suggested a large number of problems, some of which remain unanswered. For instance, there is a mystery concerning the nature of the ultimate product or products of the atoms of the two primary elements of radium—uranium and thorium. There is some ground, but no positive proof that lead is the ultimate product of one, but as to thorium there is no solution.

"Even the origin of radium is unknown. We know that it is an element of intense activity and of great rapidity of disintegration, resembling its short-lived and active constituents. The period of the average life of radium is not accurately known, but it can not be more than a few thousand years, some say 2,500 years. Thus in a few centuries all the radium in existence today will be gone. What there was of it in the world, say at the time of the building of the Pyramids, must have largely vanished by this time through disintegration."

Human Skull Elastic.

Fortunately the human skull, although composed of bones, is elastic—much more so than one would think. The average male adult skull, in fact, is so elastic that it may be compressed lateraly in diameter by a blow or pressure applied at the center of area at right angles to the surface at that point by 1½ centimeters, or about six-tenths of an inch, recovering its original diameter and form without breaking.

Diseases Cured by Cold Air.

Diseases cured or improved by cold air are specified in American Medicine as malaria, tuberculosis, digestive disturbances, yellow fever, tetanus and organic troubles affecting the blood pressure.

Face Immersed in Water.

To enable a person to keep his face immersed in water for several minutes, as for facial massage, a Washington man has invented a clip to close the nostrils and a rubber tube to admit air through the mouth.

Test for Smokeless Powder.

Ultra-violet rays from a quartz mercury vapor lamp have been found to accelerate the spontaneous decomposition of smokeless powders, and are purposed as a test of the stability of such powders.

Many Languages Taught.

French, German and English are taught in the schools of Holland, and pupils are required to pass an examination in these languages before graduation.

Highest Scientific Station.

The highest scientific station in the world is on the summit of Mount Misti, an extinct volcano in southern Peru. It is 19,000 feet above sea level.

TRAINING THE DOG TO WORK

For Farm Use Scotch Collies Are Most Useful and Besides They Are Most Companionable.

Scotch Collies are the most useful dogs for the farm, besides being the most companionable. They are naturally intelligent and do not range over the country, as do most dogs. With proper care a Scotch Collie pup can be trained to do almost any dog trick. A well-trained Collie will bring stock from the pasture more satisfactorily than most boys. The herdsman at the Kansas Agricultural college has a Collie dog which is very useful for that purpose.

The demand for Scotch Collies is steadily increasing as their value on the farm becomes known. It is better to buy pups or young dogs, as they are more easily trained. They usually are black, with tan legs and tan dots over the eyes and feet, tail tipped with white, and often with white collars. With their large, shaggy, silky coats they are very pretty. As house dogs, they have no equals.

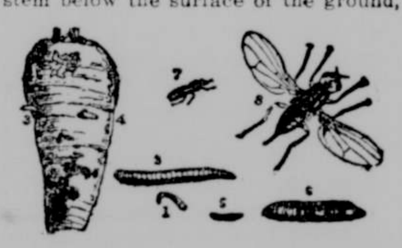
The pup must be treated kindly. Scolding and whipping will soon spoil him. In training him, always use the same words and he will soon learn to know what you mean. After he has learned one lesson well it is no trouble to train him to do other things. When he is older, if you have to whip him for disobedience, be sure that he is again friendly with you before you let him go. If you do not you are likely to spoil him. It requires patience to train a dog right.

EUROPEAN ENEMY OF CARROT

Rust-Fly, of Recent Importation, Does Much Damage to Roots—Excellent Remedy Given.

The carrot rust-fly is a very serious enemy to the plant. It is a comparatively recent importation from Europe, having first been observed in this country about twenty-five years ago. Its attack may first be noticed in spring, when the leaves of young carrots turn a reddish color, and on examination the roots will be found to be covered with rusty blotches—hence the name of the insect.

The parent of the mischief is a small two-winged fly, quarter of an inch long, body dark green, head and legs pale yellow and the eyes red. From the eggs, which are laid on the stem below the surface of the ground, the young maggots make their way into the root, and tear the tissues in a similar manner to the cabbage maggot; the attack causes the rusty blotches to appear. The maggots of a later brood infest the full-grown roots and continue their work of destruction in the root-house during the winter. Celery and parsnips are also attacked.



Carrot Rust-Fly in Its Various Stages and Damaged Carrot.

Preventive measures seem to be the only remedies available. To deter the fly from laying her eggs, the rows of young carrots, when ready for thinning out, should be sprayed with kerosene emulsion, or dusted with sand or plaster in which coal oil is mixed, half a pint being used to a pailful of the material. The application should be made weekly, and especialy after hoeing, until about the middle of July.

Good Roads & Farm Notes

By means of seed corn selection, the corn crop is moving northward.

Poultry manure is particularly good for forcing the growth of onions.

It is none too soon to begin to think about putting up a silo for next fall.

For the West there is still no better variety of early potatoes than Early Ohio.

A proper kit for farm work is about as handy a thing as the average farmer can buy.

The asparagus should have had a coat of manure last fall, but better late than never.

Tobacco stems strewn on the ground at the base of rose plants will help to keep away insects.

Big prices for sweet wotato plants demand first pulling, or no later than the second at the most.

No land is so rich that its owner can afford to waste the manure that is made by his farm stock.

Don't plant the large varieties of cucumbers expecting to raise as many as if the cluster kinds were used.

Some enterprising gardener should work up a fancy trade on A1 vegetables in the neighborhood of cities of 5,000 or over.

Nurse the young clover and the alfalfa, plan for more of both another season, also a large acreage of root crops and pumpkins.

Alfalfa does not attain maturity until the third or fourth year; therefore, do not sow it expecting to get the best results in less time.

For general or common use, caustic or burnt lime or ground limestone are employed almost exclusively for the correction of soil abnormalities.

Two blades of grass where only one grew before are all right provided each blade is as good as the one, and also provided that the cost is not too great.

Winnie and the Widower

By Emeric Hulme Beaman

"It's the first time," said Winnie, letting her eyes droop, "it's the first time that we have been quite alone together—since it happened."

The widower seemed struck by the circumstance.

"Yes," he replied consideringly, "I believe it is—I positively believe it is."

"I—I hope," she said timidly, "I hope you've got over it—by now?"

The widower reflected.

"I think I have," he answered conscientiously; "I'm almost sure I have. You see, I have been trying hard—traveling and all that sort of thing, you know. I finished up at Monte Carlo. The place cheered me wonderfully; I lost quite a lot of money at the tables."

"I think that was very wrong of you," said Winnie, sternly. "Gambling is wicked."

"Ah—but if you knew what a relief it was to be able to do something wicked again," sighed the widower, "you would overlook it. Do you know, I was gradually becoming almost too good to live. It gave me quite a shock, when I realized it. My constitution would not have stood the strain much longer, I am certain."

"The older men grow the worse they get," declared Winnie with the air of one delivering a profound epigram.

"That, of course, is the natural tendency," he admitted. "It doesn't do to check it—beyond a certain point." He sighed again at this sudden contemplation of man's innate depravity. "It's like suppressing measles," he added a little inconsequently.

Winnie was silent for a moment. Then she looked up suddenly, fixing her large, blue, childish eyes on the widower's abstracted countenance.

"I can't think," she protested, "what on earth ever made you marry her."

The widower withdrew his gaze slowly from vacancy and let it rest on her face with mild wonder.

"You didn't know my wife," he remarked cryptically.

"I don't see that that would have helped to explain what made you marry her," persisted Winnie.

"It would have helped immensely," he corrected. "It would have afforded a complete and satisfactory explanation, in fact."

Never Mind the Next Dance.

Winnie shook her head.

"I don't understand," she admitted. "It has puzzled me ever since—especially as . . . as—" She faltered and blushed.

"Exactly," said the widower. "Especially as that was the case."

"Don't be absurd!" exclaimed Winnie wrathfully. "All the same, I should like to know," she added, with true feminine pertinacity, "what made you marry her?"

"Shall I tell you?" he asked calmly.

"Do, please," entreated Winnie.

"She did," said the widower.

"She did? What do you mean?"

"I mean that she made me marry her," explained the widower patiently.

"Your wife?" demanded Winnie, opening wide eyes of amazement upon him.

"Yes. She was a woman of the most extraordinary determination. She was very rich, too." He sighed. "Money is such a power," he added.

"Then," said Winnie, with an air of stern rebuke, "it was not a love match at all?"

"Well, perhaps not exactly what you would describe as a love match," he conceded; "although she pretended to be very devoted to me. I may add that she had a rather remarkable way of showing her devotion at times."

"What sort of a remarkable way?" inquired Winnie, becoming interested. "Did she pet you too much?"

"Hardly too much," replied the widower reflectively. "You see, the poor girl had a somewhat fiery temper. She was terribly jealous—entirely, oh, quite entirely without cause," he hastened to add. "Nevertheless, she would not allow me on any consideration to speak to a woman under forty-five."

"That must have been a great hardship," murmured Winnie.

"I could have supported it with equanimity," he sighed. "But she latterly developed various uncomfortable eccentricities. Among other things she became a vegetarian, and compelled me to live on herbs, like herself. She embraced the absurd theory that two meals a day were enough for human beings to subsist upon, and from that moment I never knew what it was not to feel hungry. It was this practice, I believe, that eventually carried her off."

"She—she was not very young?" hazarded Winnie.

"Poor girl—no! She—she had been, I believe. But she outgrew it. She was in her sixty-fourth year when she expired."

"Sixty-four!" exclaimed Winnie.

"Sixty-three," he corrected.

"O—oh!" ejaculated Winnie in a long-drawn gasp. "And you—you were only twenty-five when you married her!"

"When she married me," the widower interposed mildly. "Yes; I couldn't help that, you know. It was three years ago now, so I became considerably older as we went along."

"She was old enough to have been your grandmother!" exclaimed Winnie indignantly.

"True; but she would never have consented to act in that relation towards me—though, of course, I shoud have preferred it, if it could have been arranged."

"I feel," declared Winnie severely, "that we are treating the subject much too flippantly."

"You've not been married," he sighed; "so you don't know."

"That's true," conceded Winnie meditatively. "I don't know—at least, not yet—"

"There's no reason why you shouldn't," put in the widower, with sudden eagerness.

"Oh, but I am not sure that I want to," she objected.

"You would then enjoy the advantage of being in a position to prove your assertion," he urged.

"And, supposing I found—when it was too late—that I was wrong?" she demurred.

"You wouldn't," said the widower, with emphasis. "You would find that—in your case—theory and practice would entirely coincide. To begin with, you—are not a vegetarian."

"But," protested Winnie, "my husband might insist upon making me become one."

"I can answer for him," said the widower decisively. "Do you know—Winnie—by the way, you don't mind my calling you 'Winnie,' do you?"

"'Winnie' has always struck me as being the very prettiest name a girl could have—Winnie."

"I didn't say you could!" she exclaimed.

"I have a wonderful way of taking things for granted," explained the widower airily. "But do you know, it just occurred to me—while you were talking and while you were showing me what a beautiful thing marriage might be with a sweet girl (who wasn't a vegetarian)—it just occurred to me that I was most frightfully fond of you—"

"Oh," said Winnie, rising. "There's the next dance beginning, and I—"

"Sit down," said the widower, placing a detaining hand on her arm. "Never mind the next dance. What do you think I came here for tonight? I didn't come to dance. I came to see you. I have been waiting to see you for—for months; but they told me you were engaged, and I kept away."

"I—I broke it off," she murmured, looking down.

"Was—was he a vegetarian?" asked the widower anxiously.

Winnie raised her eyes to his, and her cheeks turned suddenly crimson.

"No, but I, I—"

The widower gave a little triumphant laugh.

"My darling," he whispered in her ear, "we can make it up to each other all the rest of our lives!"

READY FOR WAR IN THE AIR

France Already Has Organized the Fourth Arm of This Most Important Service.

France and Germany lead the world in military aviation; and, despite sensational reports to the contrary, France is at present considerably ahead of Germany. France has at this moment 208 avions, or military aeroplanes, actually ready for use, and a grand total of 234 machines built and building. These are divided into thirteen squadrillas, or squadrons; eight field and five garrison squadrons. The military aviation unit, as stated by the French war minister in the senate, is a squadron of eight avions, in three sections—monoplanes, biplanes and multiplanes—plus a reserve section. Each squadron is provided with transport and material, comprising eleven or twelve motor wagons with tractors, a repair car, and a rapid motor car.

At the end of 1912 the French war office will be able to dispose of 344 avions, comprised in thirty-two squadrons, twenty-seven field and five garrison squadrons. This total includes the 100 avions which are to be presented to the state by the eighty-seven departments. It is practically certain, however, that France's total at the end of 1912 will be not 344, but between 500 and 600 machines built and building. The 344 government aeroplanes probably will be increased to 400 or more machines from all sources by December, 1912, by which time fully 100 or 150 more will have been ordered by the French war office. It should be remembered that the French rate of progress is an increasing ratio, and that it is the admitted intention of France to produce a fleet of 2,000 to 3,000 aeroplanes, fully equipped and officered for war purposes, within the next three or four years.—W. Joynson Hicks, M. P., in the National Review.

Explained.

"She claims to have light on astral subjects."

"Yes. I notice she uses astral lamps."

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1912.

PERCENTAGE OF MALE POPULATION ENTITLED TO VOTE

Statistics as Given by Census Bureau on Those Who Can Cast Their Ballots in the Coming Election.

The Census Bureau has just completed a compilation of statistics of the various classes of the male population of the United States of proper voting age.

The potential voting strength of each State and city is expressed by the number of its males twenty-one years of age and over, excluding the foreign born, who have not become naturalized. But this does not mean the actual number of voters. It represents, rather, that number of males who, from the standpoint of age alone, are eligible to vote, aside from any qualifications based upon education, length of residence, or considerations of a like nature imposed by the national or State government.

The table, as issued by the Census Bureau, shows that the twenty-five principal cities of Massachusetts have a total of 646,783 males of age, out of a total population in the whole State of 1,210,669; the twenty-one principal cities in New York have a total of 1,922,500 males of age, out of a total population of 2,836,773. Of these, 1,433,749 are in New York city alone. Of the other large cities, Chicago has 700,590 males of voting age; Philadelphia, 468,873; St. Louis, 221,913; Boston, 208,321; Cleveland, 177,388; Pittsburgh, 166,424; Baltimore, 163,554; Cincinnati, 113,919; Minneapolis, 105,305; Milwaukee, 113,106; Atlanta, 44,510; New Orleans, 96,967.

The total of the various States is given as follows: Alabama, 513,111; Arkansas, 395,824; California, 920,397; Colorado, 271,648; Connecticut, 347,692; Delaware, 61,887; District of Columbia, 103,761; Florida, 214,195; Georgia, 620,616; Illinois, 1,743,182; Indiana, 822,434; Iowa, 666,672; Kansas, 508,520; Kentucky, 603,454; Louisiana, 414,919; Maine, 235,727; Maryland, 367,908; Massachusetts, 1,021,669; Michigan, 870,876; Minnesota, 642,669; Missouri, 973,062; Montana, 155,017; Nebraska, 353,626; New Hampshire, 336,668; New Jersey, 774,702; New York, 2,836,773; North Carolina, 506,134; Ohio, 1,484,265; Oklahoma, 447,266; Oregon, 257,118; Pennsylvania, 2,309,926; Rhode Island, 163,834; South Carolina, 335,049; Tennessee, 552,668; Texas, 1,003,357; Utah, 104,115; Virginia, 528,532; Washington, 441,294; West Virginia, 338,349; Wisconsin, 683,743.

Frost—And a Play With Words.

There was frost in Connecticut Friday night of last week that "nipped the vegetables and early fruits," and said to be "the latest in that State in a century."

Thomas J. Johnson, living on the beautiful highlands beyond Great Savage, made the same report for his section last Saturday morning, excepting that he could not speak for "the century."

Which indicates that whatever District No. 9, in Garrett county—
Loses in the higher latitude
It makes up in greater altitude.

P. S.—Again look at the double rhyme—last two syllables of each terminal word. (And the compositor is especially requested not to transpose the letters of the first syllable of either terminal.)—Frostburg Mining Journal.

The Mule Question in Mississippi.

This year a certain railroad sent a farmers' special into Mississippi. It drew large crowds and everything went well until the educators struck a town about halfway down the state. At that meeting the speaker was finishing with great eloquence. He declared that Mississippi could produce everything its people needed. Why should they send to other states for products which they could raise themselves?

In mentioning these products he reached this climax: "Why send to Missouri for your mules? Why doesn't Mississippi raise her own mules?"

"Professor," drawled a thin, piercing voice from the middle of the audience, "kin I interrupt you a second?"

"Certainly, sir."

"I'd like to ask you a question."

"I shall be very glad to answer it if I am able," said the expert.

"Well, sir," continued the thin voice slowly and solemnly, "how the thunder kin Mississippi raise her own mules when all her jackasses are in the legislature?"

Subscribe for the Rebublican.

WHEN LINCOLN RAN

There Was Also Mudthrowing in Politics.

Because of the terrific firing of the mud batteries during the present Presidential convention there are many timorous souls that believe that no candidate has ever been so bitterly assailed as his favorite. True, the Presidential primary has led to political methods that are condemnable, but, nevertheless, they are not entirely new. The North American Review has collected some of the utterances when Lincoln ran for the Presidency.

From the New York Herald.

"May 19, 1860—The Republican convention at Chicago has nominated Abraham Lincoln of Illinois, for President of the United States—a third rate Western lawyer, poorer than even poor Pierce. They pass over Seward, Chase and Banks, who are statesmen and able men, and they take a fourth-rate lecturer, who cannot speak good grammar, and who to raise the wind, delivers his backyard, illiterate compositions at $200 apiece. Our readers recollect that this peripatetic politician visited New York two or three months ago on his financial tour, when, in return for the most unmitigated trash, interlarded with coarse and clumsy jokes, he filled his empty pockets with dollars coined out of the Republican fanaticism."

"May 22, 1860—The candidate for President, Abraham Lincoln, is an uneducated man—a vulgar village politician without any experience worth mentioning in the practical duties of statesmanship, and only noted for some very unpopular votes which he gave while a member of Congress. The comparison between Seward and this illiterate Western boor is odious—it is as Hyperion to a satyr."

From the Albany Atlas and Argus:

"May 21, 1860—Mr. Lincoln was first heard of in politics a year ago last fall, when limping with wounds and howling with anguish, he was driven through the State of Illlnois by Douglas and defeated with the tacit approval of the majority of his own party, and with the publicly expressed gratulation of Greeley, Weed and others. Last spring he made his debut in this State at an orator and commenced charging for his speeches at the rate of $100 apiece, and was forced to desist amid such public expressions of contempt that he may be said to have been fairly hissed out of the State. He has never held public office of any credit, and is not known except as a slang-whanging stump speaker of a class with which every party teams, and of which all parties are ashamed."

From the Boston Post:

"May 21, 1860—Lincoln has merely a talent for demagogue appeal that was thought to be worth in New England $50 or $100 a speech by those who hired him; but some who heard him were surprised that he should be considered a great man. He can only be the fanatical tool of the fanatical host he will lead on."

Mud-throwing is as old as politics and politics began when there were two men, and one of them wanted office.

Cheer up, oh ye doubtful, for the worst is yet to come—wait until we go into the campaign proper and not a mere convention, and then it will be time to run for the cyclone cellar.

A Special Meeting of The Civic Club.

A special meeting of the Civic Club will be held Tuesday June 25th, at the usual time and place. Will all the members try to be present?

Church Services.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 8:00 p. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Preaching service will be conducted each Sunday at 11 a. m.

J. C. ELY, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Public worship, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Junior League, 2.30 p. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Bible study, Friday, 8 p. m.

P. Z. MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

CORINTH M. E. CHARGE.

June 23—Corinth, 10.30 a. m.; Crellin, 3 p. m.; Shaffer, 8 p. m.

Our Quarterly meeting has been changed to July 6th and 7th, Wesley Chapel Quarterly Conference Saturday, July 6th, at 10.30 a. m.

D. L. REID, Pastor.

Parsons' Ban on Cigarettes.

The town council of Parsons has passed an order prohibiting the sale of cigarettes in Parsons and all dealers are warned to dispose of their stock within 30 days. After that time the sale of cigarettes will be illegal.

"DEAN OF MOONSHINERS" FREE

Nathan Tusing, King of Hardy County Distillers of Mountain Dew Acquitted.

Oakland had a visitor the other day in the person of Nathan Tusing, of Hardy county, West Va., who was on his way to Parkersburg, W. Va., to stand trial on the charge of moonshining and who spent the day here visiting his brother, Isaac Tusing, having been indicted upon the charge by a former Federal grand jury.

Nathan's trail came up on Saturday and after hearing the evidence the jury acquitted him. He is a resident of Hardy county, W. Va., and has been convicted upon a former occasion for moonshining. He is sixty-two years of age and is known as the "dean of moonshiners" in his community.

Briar Patch LoKals.

Raz Barlow went to Tickville the first of the week to watch the train come in. He brought a bottle of train smoke back with him.

Yam Sims arrived home Thursday evening wearing a mule collar that he bought at Bounding Billows.

Fit Smith fell out of a wild cherry tree in the Gander Creek woods the other day. Next time he will climb nothing but tame cherry trees.

Cricket Hicks began a search this week for fishing worms and will leave no stone unturned.

It is rumored that Jefferson Potlocks is about to get married for the third time. A good many peoples sentiments are against this third term proposition.

Ellick Hellwanger surprised the Dog Hill preacher by going to the church last third Sunday. When he went in several looked around and appeared surprised as Ellick is considered a sinner and they wondered what he was doing there.

A swarm of bumblebees got after Columbus Allsop Wednesday morning and pursued him for several miles before he could get home and shut the door. The bees then settled on the door knob where they will wait for him to come out.

The Standard Oil Company cannot get the best of Washington Hocks. Every time the company raises the price of its oil he turns his light down a little bit lower.

A committee started over to Thunderation neighborhood the other day with a lot of flowers for a sick man but changed their minds before carrying out the movement deciding that it would be better to wait until the man died.

Miss Flutie Belcher has appeared along with the flowers and other natural beauties of Spring with a new pink dress that fits both going and coming. Everything is complete about the dress except the buttons have not yet been put on but until then she will use pins.

While passing under a tree on the Gimlet creek road the other day Fit Smith was hit on the head by someone. Fit at once notified the deputy constable to look for the man higher up.

The Excelsior Fiddling Band had an engagement to act as an orchestra for the Tickville opera house during a show there Saturday night but the band got so interested in the things going on on the stage they forgot all about playing until it was too late.

Slim Pickene has been engaged by Luke Mathswela to stand in his watermelon patch this summer with an old ragged hat on.

We need more light on this potato planting proposition. There are persons who declare that if potatoes are planted in the full of the moon there will be much vine but no potatoes. What do you think about it? One man argues that if the moon has an influence over the ocean it surely can affect an Irish potato.

While shoeing Yam Sims mule the other day, Dry Brain Clark let the mule get a squint at him—story continued in Obituary Notices.

Miss Flutie Belcher smiled at Goslin Clark the other night at the Hog Ford church sociable. She said that if it had been any other place she'd have laughed right out loud.

Washington Hocks has donated a pop corn popper to the Dog Hill church for to take up contributions with so everybody can see how much the Old Miser gives.

Yam Sims while at Pounding Billows Tuesday morning bought a lot of bologna sausage but says it was so tight he could hardly eat it.

The Tickville Tidings deplores the publication of such a large number of papers in the United States. The editor says nearly everybody he approaches is already taking more papers than they can read.

Ellick Heliwanger has swapped for a new pistol and is preparing to shoot a man over near Thunderation as soon as he can get his witnesses organized.

Dock Hocks, who has been operating his barber shop out under the tree in front of of his blacksmith shop since the warm weather set in will have to move back inside as the rain washes the lather off the faces of his customers.

The Hogwallow Postmaster received a very inquisitive letter the other day from the government. It inquired into all of the private affairs of the office and he is so indignant he refuses to answer it.

For sale or rent—An eight-room house; water and gas; excellent location. Apply to Bowie Johnson, Oakland.

Notice to Contractors

The Board of County School Commissioners for Garrett county will receive sealed proposals until Saturnay, June 29, 1912, for the erection of the following frame school buildings:

At Minard, near Deer Park;
At Abernathy, near Wilson, W. Va.;
At Bayard, near Bayard, W. Va.;
At Dry Run, near Bond;
At Mt. Zion, near Swanton.

Specifications may be secured at the office of the School Commissioners.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board,
E. A. BROWNING,
County Superintendent.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., June 13, 1912.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county, Maryland, will receive sealed proposals until

Monday, July 1, 1912,

at 1.30 o'clock P. M. for the building of a CONCRETE STABLE on the Court House Square. Said stable to be 20x24 feet and built in accordance with plans and specifications on file in the County Commissioners office.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the lands through which the following new road is proposed to be located, commencing for the same at a point on the Swanton and North Glade road at Simon Sweltzer's gate and running thence through the lands of Simon and Edward and Benj. Sweltzer, thence along the line of Noah Rexroads' lands and Franklin P. Sweitzer's to the lands of A. D. Naylor and thence through the lands of Naylor and Jerry Sweitzer and along the line of Josiah G. Sweltzer to the property of C. T. and W. B. Sweet parallel with the B. & O. Railroad, to and through the the lands of Ira Nicodemus and thence with the most practicable route to interesect the Swanton road in the town of Swanton, will meet and examine whether the said new road should be located, on the 13th day of July, 1912, for such purpose and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said location of said new county road, and if so, to locate the same and preform their duty in the premises.

Z. R. SHARPLESS,
HERMANN STEIDING,
JOSEPH F. FRIEND.
Examiners.

SPECIAL CUT PRICE IN FINE CUT GLASS

Just received. Worth a walk up this way to look at. New Jewelry, Cuff Pins, Collar Pins, Cuff Buttons—cost you double anywhere else—25c and 50c. Beautiful designs. Come and look. BIG BEN CLOCKS—little Clocks. Don't forget the Hats.

For something nice, good and cheap

COME TO HYDE'S

P. S.—Repair Department. We have secured a workman of rare ability. Bring your repairs; no matter how difficult.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT OAKLAND,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, June 14, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$216,695 95
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	296 99
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	1,000 00
Premium on U. S. Bonds	1,000 00
Bonds, Securities, etc	10,584 57
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures	42,997 19
Other real estate owned	2,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agent)	352 26
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers	508 63
Due from approved Reserve Agents	17,517 32
Checks and other cash items	596 55
Notes of other National Banks	465 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickel and Cents	234 64
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie......$15,414 45	15,414 45
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,500 00
Total	$362,663 55

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$50,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,708 25
National Bank Notes outstanding	49,100 00
Due to other National Banks	6,916 08
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	729 90
Dividends unpaid	33 00
Individual deposits subject to check	211,517 04
Time certificates of deposit	8,593 28
Cashier's checks outstanding	66 00
United States deposits	1,000 00
Notes and Bills rediscounted	5,000 00
Total	$362,663 55

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. E. SLIGER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of June, 1912.

JAMES P. TREAEY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
D. M. DIXON,
F. A. THAYER,
E. H. SINCELL,
Directors.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock	$20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits	$60,000
Deposits	$625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital	$25,000
DEPOSITS	$193,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund	26,000
Undivided Profits,	4,818

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF

Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.

Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.

Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.

Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.

See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men

Boys Suits $2.5 and up.

Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.

Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,

ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.

H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.

Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS

DO ALL KINDS OF

Electrical Work.

From Electric Bells to Electric Plants

Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARAN EE. ESIMATES GIVEN.

It will Pay You to See Us.

LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

Mr. Property Owner or Contractor. If you need Paint for any purpose it will pay you to write me for samples and prices before buying, on account of the money saving to you, as well as the high quality of the goods. Also Asphalt Roofing, on liberal terms to responsible people. Address, RAFTER, Kitzmiller, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

Proved Harmlessness of Comets.

Twice during the nineteenth century the earth plunged directly through the tail of a comet—in 1819 and again in 1861. Once it was immersed to a depth of 300,000 miles. The more imaginative astronomers thought they detected a peculiar glow in the atmosphere, but nothing more.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS. . 50,000

OFFICERS:
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
Daniel E. Offutt, Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis, George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell, William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mr. N. U. Bond went to DuBois, Pa., last Saturday on business.

"Breezy Point" at the Maryland Theatre tonight and tomorrow night.

I have just received a fresh shipment of Potato Chips. ART WHITE.

Mr. Stephen A. Duckworth, of near Westernport, is in Oakland today on business.

Mr. Ross Durst, of New Germany, was in Oakland a day or two last week visiting friends.

Dr. John E. Legge, of Cumberland, was in Oakland on professional business Friday night.

Mr. George D. Frantz, of Friendsville, spent a day or more in Oakland this week on business.

FOR SALE—A typewriter at a great bargain. Apply to R. E. Sliger, First National Bank, Oakland.

Miss Margaret Sollars returned home Saturday afternoon from a visit of a few days to friends in Cumberland.

Mr. Silas C. Beachy, of near Bittinger, was in Oakland last Friday and Saturday on business. He also visited Piedmont.

Mr. D. Y. Morris and little Miss Josephine Brown, of Kingwood, are spending the week in Oakland with relatives.

Lieut. E. S. West has purchased from the Lawton Garage a Jackson touring car. The machine is an excellent piece of mechanism.

Mr. James W. White returned home Tuesday afternoon from Cumberland where he spent a week visiting his son, Clifton White.

Mr. George W. Loar, of Grafton, who spent a few days in Oakland on a visit to his relatives, returned to Grafton Tuesday morning.

At Pleasant Valley church Rev. Bauman will have charge of the Children's Day service on Sunday afternoon to which all are invited.

Rev. A. B. Barnhardt, of Hagerstown, was in Oakland and community a few days last week in conference with members of his church.

LOST—A hand painted belt pin; circular in shape enclosed by a coiled serpent; engraved on back, "Bush, 1904." Finder please leave at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Watson, of Charles-Town, West Va., arrived in Oakland Monday evening to visit their daughter, Mrs. John A. Grant.

Mrs. C. A. Howell, of Pitsburgh, Pa., who was here on a visit of some weeks to her daughter, Mrs. J. Johnson Smith, returned home Monday morning.

Messrs. Milton and Edward Sincell returned home from Gettysburg College last Friday evening where the former graduated in civil engineering.

The family of ex-Governor A. B. Fleming, of Fairmont, has arrived in Oakland and are occupying Mr. James Pollock's residence on Second street.

WANTED—Woman to do general house work at Swanton, Md. Good home and good wages to right party. Address, C. S. FRIEND, Piedmont, W. Va. 18

Mr. B. Hawkins, of Buffalo, N. Y., auditor of the Northern Natural Gas Company, spent two days in Oakland this week going over the books of his company.

Mrs. Abel DeWitt, of Deer Park, went from Oakland to Morgantown, Saturday afternoon where she spent a few days visiting her daughter, Mrs. Erbie Lantz.

Mr. Charles S. Davis left Oakland last Saturday night for Pittsburg and Cleveland where he went on business connected with the manufacture of the Davis Range.

Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Drinkwater, of Gormania, were in Oakland a few hours last Thursday, the trip here and return to their home being made in Dr. Drinkwater's Ford auto.

I will sell my entire stock of hats at reduced prices.
MRS. B. L. HARDESTY,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

County Commissioner D. M. Dixon has ordered through the Ravenscroft & Speicher Garage a new Special Maxwell touring car, Mr. Dixon having disposed of his Ford machine.

Mrs. J. B. Cheuvront, who has been on an extended visit to friends in West Virginia, Ohio and Pennsylvania, returned home last night. Mrs. Cheuvront was accompanied by her two children John and Evelyn.

Miss Nell Browning, superintendent of the Elkins Hospital, who has been on a visit of two weeks to relatives in Oakland and Garrett county, returned to Elkins this morning.

Mr. John Nydegger, of Elkins, W. Va., was in the city last Thursday consulting contractors for the erection of a summer home which he contemplates having erected at Deer Park.

Mr. H. Byrne Hamill has purchased from Mr. C. J. Rathbun, selling agent for the Red Indian Motor Cycle company, a seven horse power machine, which will probably arrive here this week.

Breezy
Point
at the
Maryland
June 20 and 21.

Dr. and Mrs. Bruce Lichty returned home Friday morning on Duquesne from a trip to the east, attended a convention of the Medical Fraternity, Atlantic City and other points of interest.—Meyersdale Commercial.

Rev. Edmund L. Manges, son of Rev. and Mrs. E. Manges, of Oakland, left here on last Friday night for Champaign, Ill., where he will engage in mission work in the establishment of a Lutheran church at Champaign.

Miss Catherine Manges returned to Oakland Tuesday evening from York, Pa., where she had been engaged teaching during the winter. Miss Manges was accompanied here by her nephew, Richard Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Beachy of near Bittinger, Md., who were returning from the annual meeting of the Church of the Brethern, at York, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gnagey, one day last week.—Meyersdale Commercial.

Keyser is to have a daily newspaper. It will be called the "Mineral Daily News." Mr. W. H. Barger, an old newspaper man and former owner of the Keyser Tribune will be at the helm. The plant is now being put up and the first issue will be out in a few days.

Messrs. John and Stephen Casteel have opened a milk station in a room which they have fitted up adjoining Stewart's photograph gallery on the boardwalk. These young men sell the product of their own dairy and will later in the season add an ice cream parlor.

Fine quality seed buckwheat, large gain, hand cleaned, and free of impurities, for sale. IRA HARDESTY,
Hutton, Md.

KILLED IN BLAINE MINE

Bailey Gauer, Married Two Weeks Ago, Met Untimely Death Last Night.

Bailey Gauer, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Gauer, of near Oakland, was instantly killed in a mine at Kitzmiller last night by a fall of roof coal. He was a young man, married two weeks ago to a daughter of Mr. William Welch, of near Gortner.

At the hour of going to press we have been unable to learn the particulars of the young man's untimely death.

Messrs. A. D. Naylor, Samuel Lawton, S. H. Jackson, Ernest Shirer, Grover C. Stemple, Ernest Townshend, Thomas Compton, Will Lawton, Jack Biggs, and a number of other plumbers of Oakland went to Cumberland Tuesday morning to appear before the State board of plumbing.

Mr. A. Totten Mathews, accompanied by Misses Margaret Tower and Elizabeth West returned home Monday afternoon from an auto trip to Salisbury and Meyersdale, Pa., where they were guests of friends and relatives for a few days. The trip was made in Mr. Matthews' touring car.

Miss Rebecca Thayer, post graduate student of Cornell University, who was recently honored by her class and the faculty of the institution by being awarded the prize for English and other branches of study, returned home last Saturday morning and will remain here during the summer vacation.

Mr. James P. Treacy accompanied by Messrs. Scott Bosley and Morrel Jamison, went over to Somerset, Pa., one day last week and on Thursday returned to Oakland, bringing with them two Ford cars, one of which was purchased by Dr. Broadwatter and the other was sold to a gentlemen residing south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Porter, of Oakland, have issued invitations for the wedding of their daughter Miss Sarah Elizabeth, to Mr. Paul Bartlett Naylor, son of Mr. A. D. Naylor of Oakland. The wedding will occur at the bride's home on June 27th. The bride-to-be is a most excellent young lady and groom-elect is one of Oakland's worthy young men.

Mr. Edward E. Sollars narrowly escaped painful injuries last Thursday evening when the leg of a chair upon which he was sitting on his porch at his home near Oakland punched through a knot hole in the floor which precipitated him to the ground below a distance or some six or eight feet. Mr. Sollars received a number of bruises about his head and his hip was also badly bruised.

Mr. Roy H. Hammond graduate of the law department of the university of Virginia, arrived home last Friday. Mr. Hammond is yet undecided when he will locate for the practice of his profession. He was accompanied home by his mother, Mrs. C. F. Hammond, and his aunt, Miss Grace Smoot, who had been on a visit to eastern cities and who had also been present at the graduating exercises of the university.

I have installed a large refrigator in my store, and will keep all fresh vegetables, "in the cooler," if you don't see what you want outside—it is on ice.
ART WHITE.

Henry M. Speicher, of Accident, Md., passed through Meyersdale last Saturday morning with eighteen Stoneycreek township farmers en route to the Speicher Bros.' fine stock farm at Accident, to show them some high-class imported horses. The Speicher Bros. have sold about ten imported stallions in Somerset county during the past year. The Stonycreek township delegation was conveyed to and from Accident in three large touring cars at the expense of the enterprising horse dealers.—Meyersdale Republican.

While the proposed coinage of half-cent and three-cent pieces has provoked many interesting objections, the most curious of all comes from Pennsylvania. It comes, too from a church leader, none other, in fact, than Bishop Lengel, of the Followers of Christ denomination. That worthy man opposes the new coins on the simple ground that they would result in a shrinkage of church revenues. His belief is that many persons who nowadays drop a nickel or a dime into the contribution box on Sunday would cut their offerings to three cents or half a cent if the smaller coins were available. But the good bishop, however, finds one appealing feature in the projected coinage, and that is that children who now contribute nothing might give half a cent, and that parents unwilling to give a nickel might feel disposed to donate three cents. The bishop's argument against the coins of smaller denominations goes only half way. Why not demand the abolition of the one-cent, five-cents and ten-cent pieces, in order that a person desirous of contributing to the church fund would have to drop at least twenty-five ceuts into the box.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.

PAINTS.

Are you going to PAINT? We have good stock on hand at reduced prices.
J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

HOME TALENT PLAY TO-NIGHT

Everything in Readiness for "Breezy Point."

The dress rehearsal for "Breezy Point," the big home talent play, went off with a dash and vim last night that always insures a good smooth performance. The first public performance will be given tonight at the Maryland Theatre at 8 p. m. It will be repeated Friday night. Reserved seat, 50 cents; admission, 25 cents.

"Breezy Point" is full of big laughs and the musical program follow:

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Aunt Debby Dexter—Mistress of Breezy Point, Mrs. Richard Connell
Elinor Pearl—Of Unknown Parentage, Miss Frances Hamill
Ashrael Grant—A Workhouse Waif, Miss Anna Manges
Mrs. Hardscratch—with business propensities, Miss Bertie Cleveland
Hardscratch Twins—who never tell nothing, Miss Lena Ravenscroft, Miss Ruth Michaels
Clem—the Gypsy, Miss Mary Bond
Aunt Debby's Summer Boarders—
  Bernice Vernon, Miss Margaret Howell
  Laura Leigh, Miss Mary West
  Edith Norton, Miss Douglass Sincell
  Clarice Fenleigh, Miss Besse Ault
Fantine—Miss Vernon's French Maid, Miss Mary Bond

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I. Scene—Living Room at Breezy Point.
ACT II. Scene—Camp in the Woods six weeks later.
ACT III. Scene—Same as act I. Four weeks later.

MUSICAL PROGRAM.

"The Big Moon"—Margaret Sincell, Elizabeth Willison and chorus
"Mumps"—Ralph Robinson and chorus
"Alexander's Ragtime Band"—Felix Robinson and chorus
"Strawberries"—Ruth Robinson, Katie Lauer and chorus
"College Rag"—Miss Helen Townshend and chorus
"Sailing"—Miss Mabel White and chorus.
"Japanese Love Song"—Miss Anna Manges and maids
"For Every Boy Who's Lonely"—Mr. Mark White and chorus
"Yama Yama"—Miss Norene Taggert and chorus
"Beautiful Lady"—Miss Mary West and chorus
"Swing Song"—Miss Bessie Hinebaugh and chorus
Pianist—Mrs. H. A. Loraditch

THE DEATH RECORD

JOSEPH HENRY SMITHMAN.

The death of Mr. Joseph Henry Smithman occured Saturday afternoon, June 15, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Mary Lowenstein, on Oak street in Oakland, after an illness extending over a period of several months. The cause of Mr. Smithman's death was valvular heart disease.

Mr. Smithman was born in Oakland on January 26, 1854, and was aged 58 years, 4 months and 20 days. He was the only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Augustus H. Smithman, who died a number of years ago.

Mr. Smithman is survived by three sister: Mrs. Lowenstein and Mrs. John A. Wolf of Oakland, and Mrs. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton. The deceased was never married. He was a consistent and life long member of the Catholic church of Oakland from which edifice his funeral occured Tuesday morning. Rev. James E. Connell, the pastor, conducted the services.

Engagement Announced.

At a tea given on Saturday afternoon by Misses Nellie and Grace Blocher of Gettysburg, in honor of their guests, Misses Sara Brumbaugh and Elizabeth McLaughlin, announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Grace Blocher and Mr. Edmund L. Manges, of Champaign, Ill. Mr. Manges is the youngest son of Rev. and Mrs. E Manges, of Oakland, who recently went from here to Campaign, Ill., to establish a Lutheran church.

FISH DISTRIBUTION.

Upwards of Twenty Thousand Trout Placed in Garrett County Streams.

Tuesday evening train No. 5, the westbound evening accommodation, placed in the siding at the station here one of the numerous cars belonging to the United States Fish Commission from which some 30 cans containing about 20,000 trout of the rainbow and brook variety, was distributed to residents of Garrett county, who placed them in streams in various portions of the county.

In Herrington Creek ten thousand of the rainbow trout were placed by Messrs. R. S. Jamison and James H. Painter. Mr. D. McLean secured several thousand for his dam located near McHenry, while Fish Commissioner Smith secured a large number for the State nursery located at Lake Brown near Thayerville.

Lawn Fete Postponed.

The Lawn Fete announced by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church to be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones on Tuesday evening, owing to the very inclement weather, was postponed until a later date. Announcement of the event will be made later on.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGH QUALITY

We have just received a car of

BINDERS MOWERS

RAKES

AND TEDDERS

We will be glad to supply your needs

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

BOTH PHONES COURTEOUS TREATMENT

DR. HUMMELSHIME
DENTIST

Cumberland - - - Maryland

WILL BE AT GORMANIA
THURSDAY, JUNE 27 FRIDAY, JUNE 28
SATURDAY, JUNE 29

KITZMILLER
MONDAY, JULY 1 TUESDAY, JULY 2
WEDNDSDAY, JULY 3

Artificial Teeth, Gold Crowns and Bridge Work or Teeth without Plates. All kinds of Fillings. Teeth extracted without pain. First class modern dental work. Work guaranteed. Established in Cumberland 60 yrs.

Special Notice—Will bring full equipment to make and fit in Crowns, Bridgework and Artificial Teeth, finished complete, right on the spot, just the same as if your were at our offices in Cumberland. No waiting or delay

MARYLAND THEATRE

JUNE 24, 1912

GOVERNOR'S BOY

14 PEOPLE 14

Pretty Songs, Costumes, Girls and Dances

In offering this attraction to the patrons of the Maryland Theatre, the management again gives an attraction which will rank with the dollar and a half shows. In fact, it is the same identical show that George Cohen, the popular comedian and play writer, gives to the public with a company of thirty people, and those forming the cast of this attraction are the same as play in the large company.

There are fourteen big song hits, besides six big acts of vaudeville. The scenic effects and costumes used in staging this small show of fourteen people cost alone two thousand dollars, and the music and songs are all by the popular writer, Mr. Cohen.

Again we can assure you that the performance will be absolutely clean in every respect, and we are giving you the same company, same songs, same dances and same people that play in such theaters as Ford's of Baltimore City and the National of Washington, D. C.

Oakland people should take the advantage of this opportunity and see for the first time one of Mr. Cohen's musical comedies at popular prices.

Seats on Sale Saturday and Monday at Gonder's Pharmacy, and at popular prices.

Road Petition

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett Co., to appoint viewers to view and locate a new public county road in District No. 5 of Garrett County, beginning for the same at a point near Mineral Spring school house on the Lewis Harmon Road, and running thence through the lands of Wm. Shirer, Conrad Speicher, Stephen Speicher, Sarah Duckworth, John Failinger and George Siebert, intersecting the Jere Strawn road near the house on the Jere Strawn farm occupied by Henry Sue, a distance of about and one-half miles.

STEPHEN SPEICHER,
CONRAD SPEICHER,
JOHN FAILINGER,
WILLIAM SHIRER,
And others.

First publication June 6, 1912.

ORDER NISI.

Noah Pysell, Assignee, vs. Frederick C. Ries and Etta Ries, his wife.

No. 1787 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 28th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Noah Pysell, assignee of the mortgage therein mentioned, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contray thereof be shown on or before the 28th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 21st day of June, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $1100.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a power contained in a certain mortgage executed by William T. Vann and George W. Vann to Henry C. Stemple, bearing date July 1st, 1907, and duly assigned to me for foreclosure, I will on

THURSDAY,

The 11th Day of July, 1912,

at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M., in front of The First National Bank, in the town of Oakland, Md. sell at public auction, all that lot or parcel of ground, with the improvements thereon, situate in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, and described as follows:

Beginning for the same at a painted stone marked "C. C. No. 1," standing in an angle of the county road and a street, and running thence with said street, N. 80½ E. 8 3-5 perches to a planted stone in the angle of said street and another street, thence with the last mentioned street, N. 18 W. 2½ perches to a painted stone, thence S. 80½ W. 9½ perches to said county road and with it S. 25 E. 2½ perches to the beginning, containing one-eighth of an acre.

TERMS—Cash on day of sale. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Assignee of Mortgage.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

In Barbara's Garden

By Molly McMaster

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Janice was not in love with either of her two good-looking suitors. Neither Jimmy, big and blonde, nor Caroll, lithe and dark, had caused her butterfly heart to thrill.

But Janice realized that either one was worthy of her hand and she had decided to accept one of them.

"Which shall it be?" she asked half aloud. Even as the question formed itself she caught sight of Jimmy's motor cycle and at the same time remembered Caroll's reputation as a sprinter. Janice smiled.

"I will marry the one of you who first brings me a bunch of one hundred pink sweet peas," she exclaimed suddenly.

Both men cast aggrieved eyes at her. Sweet peas were as yet a scarcity, owing to the youth of the season, and there was but one garden in the village that boasted a green house. That one was a mile or more from the outskirts of the village.

"One hundred pink sweet peas!" she called after them. Caroll had turned swiftly and swung into his steady athletic run and Jimmy was dragging his motor cycle from under the apple tree. Caroll was a good three squares away when the cycle went off like a shotgun, causing Janice the usual jump at its fierce chugging.

She sank down onto the cool veranda and then jumped up suddenly. A man had turned in at the gate. A flush swept over her face and her eyes sparkled. "Billy!" she cried out, "I thought you were in South Africa!"

The man took both little outstretched hands. "The same lovely Janice," he smiled. "May I?"

Down the road a man on wheels and a man on foot raced toward the long green house in the distance.

Out in the garden, with pink sunbonnet hanging from strings about her neck, Barbara tended her rows of budding sweet peas. She caressed each blossom with loving hands and snipped with her big scissors while she hummed a tuneful air.

She Carried a Tray.

So busy was she with her flowers that when two men seemed literally to pounce upon her she smothered a startled scream. One was panting and breathless, the other was reeking with dust and the odor of oil.

"I want one hundred pink sweet peas!" demanded the voices in perfect unison.

Barbara had recovered herself and now smothered a laugh.

"I have not two hundred pink blossoms in my garden," she told them.

"Only one hundred," both men corrected. They glowered at each other with such ferocious eyes that Barbara half retreated toward the house.

Her wide, beautiful, startled eyes brought both men to their senses and a realization of the spectacle they presented. Jimmy smiled sheepishly and apologized for his abrupt speech and his bedraggled condition. Caroll assumed his most deferential tone and informed the girl in the pink sunbonnet that they were there on a wager.

Barbara laughed merrily. She seemed to have grasped the situation as if by intuition.

"You are both tired and hot," she said with quick sympathy, "so if you care you may go and rest in that little summer house by the trees. There is a pump just beyond at which you can refresh both the exterior and interior man. I will endeavor to find a hundred pink blossoms," she laughed again. "After that you will have to toss for them."

"There seemed to be bunches of them in that green house," Jimmy suggested but with eager interest. He watched the pink clad figure bending over the flowers.

"I send all my hot house blossoms to New York," the girl told them in her sweet voice. "The few early outdoor ones are all I have to sell."

"There may not be a hundred in any case," remarked Caroll with a suggestion of hope in his voice.

Barbara smiled under cover of the pink bonnet. "Perhaps not," she said, trying to keep the laughter out of her voice. "In that case," she added, "the girl of your wager—will have to try another method." The eyes under the bonnet smiled at each man in turn. "I will do my best—however," she consoled them.

Jimmy glowered at Caroll and Caroll glared at Jimmy. With a gradual lagging interest in sweet peas they made their silent way to the summer house.

After a wash at the pump they took up a position in the arbor where the pink sunbonnet might remain within vision. They vouchsafed no word to each other and each was conscious of a desire to go back to the sweet pea hedge and be near the girl who was industriously clipping with her big scissors.

"Sylvia, dear!" they heard her call to some one in the house, "will you bring out a plate of my fresh cookies?"

A moment later Jimmy half started from his seat. Caroll was already standing.

A slim girl in a blue sunbonnet that half concealed a pair of laughing gray eyes came out of the house. She carried a tray upon which a plate of cookies and a pitcher of lemonade invited the thirsty eyes.

Jimmy and Caroll watched her join her sister beside the sweet pea hedge. A laugh floated from under the blue bonnet and then the two girls made their way toward the summer house. One carried a bunch of pink sweet peas and the other the tray.

"I have only ninety-nine pink ones," Barbara's tone conveyed regret. "Do you think—she—would count them?"

"Sure to do so," two masculine voices exclaimed, and with an air of certainty not to be questioned.

"Oh, dear!" sighed the girl in the pink bonnet and turned to her sister in the blue. "Put the tray down any way, dear. Even if these gentlemen do not have to do another Marathon they may as well fortify themselves against the return."

"Barbara—couldn't you spare just one blossom from the hot house—to make up the—"

"Not by any means!" Jimmy cried quickly.

"It wouldn't be fair!" put in Caroll with a hasty look into the eyes beneath the blue bonnet. The girl flushed under the look.

"Then you will just have to risk ninety-nine," Barbara said with well-modulated sympathy.

Suddenly Jimmy smiled at Caroll and Caroll held out a hand to Jimmy.

"She's yours, old man," their voices were as one. The smile faded from each face and their glances drew apart.

"Since the gentlemen are so generous—toward one another," put in Sylvia demurely while suppressed laughter played havoc with her voice, "perhaps we had better toss a coin to see which one wins the lady's—the sweet peas."

"I am afraid my cycle is out of commission," Jimmy lied.

"I couldn't run another foot if I had a million at stake," Caroll lamented the fact with an exaggerated sigh of weariness.

"You are a fine specimen!" Jimmy put in.

"Your cycle must be a very cheap make," Caroll remarked by way of return.

The two men unable longer to restrain themselves, burst into laughter. Silvery, rougish feminine laughter followed.

Simultaneously Jimmy and Carroll put hands to their pockets and drew forth cards and placed them carefully upon the rough table.

"My mother," said Jimmy, "is passionately fond of sweet peas!"

"I have an aunt," Caroll put in with tender inflection, "whose one hobby is a bunch of fresh sweet peas every day."

"In that case you must each have half of these. Barbara blushed as she divided the blossoms.

A momoment later a motor cycle that throbbed up the road and a man on foot, with no sign of fatigue, were being followed by two pairs of eyes. The ones under the blue bonnet turned to the ones under the pink.

"Shall we toss for them, Barbara?"

But fate tossed, instead, and the two girls found husbands by this chance meeting among the flowers.

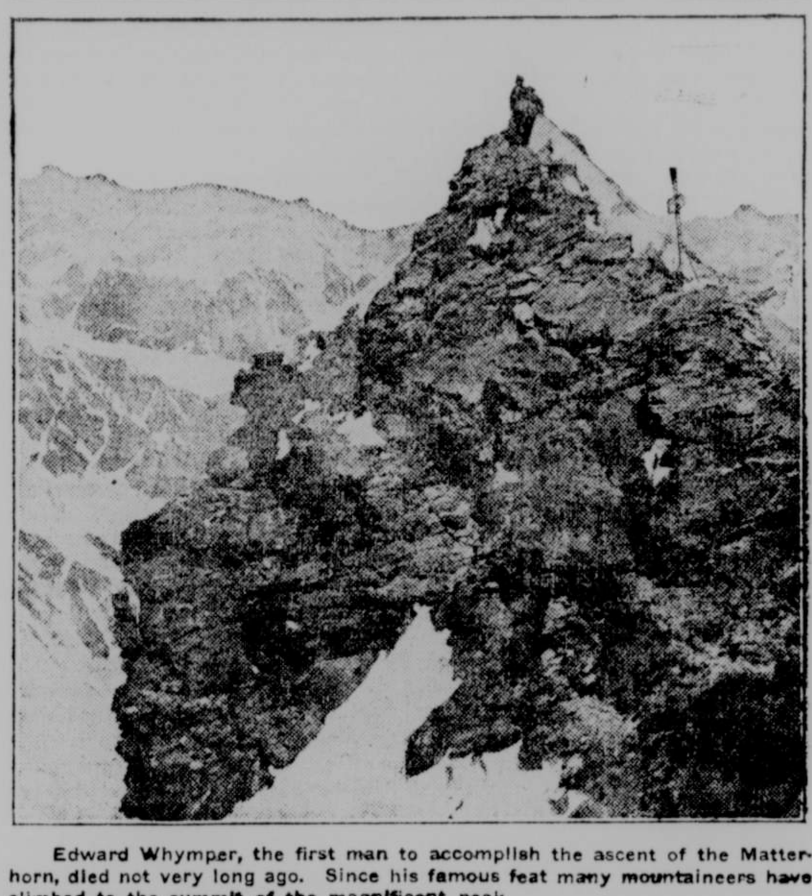
A Mood.

The following delightful bit by John Galesworthy is from the Atlantic Monthly: A quiet owl stole by in the field below, and vanished into the heart of a tree. And, suddenly, above the moor-line, I saw the large moon rising. Cinnamon-colored, it made all things swim, made me uncertain of my thoughts, vague with a mazy feeling. Shapes seemed but drifts of moon-dust, and true reality nothing save a sort of still listening to the wind. And for long I sat, just watching the moon creep up, and hearing the thin, dry rustle of the leaves along the holly hedge. And there came to me this thought: What is this universe—that never had beginning and will never have an end—but a myriad striving to perfect pictures never the same, so blending and fading one into another, that all form one great perfected picture? And what are we—ripples on the tides of a birthless, deathless, equipoised Creative Purpose—but little works of Art!

New Foundation for Cathedral Tower.

The tower, 142 meters high, of Strasburg Cathedral, rests on foundations that are nearly 650 years old, and have evidently become unsound, since for some five years past the doorway has shown cracks, which are continually widening. The remedy that has been decided upon by an international commission of architects is rather surprising. The tower is to rest on a platform constructed of oak tree trunks capable of supporting the eight million kilos which it weighs. The cost is estimated at more than £6,000.—From the Architectural Review.

Actual Summit of Matterhorn



Edward Whymper, the first man to accomplish the ascent of the Matterhorn, died not very long ago. Since his famous feat many mountaineers have climbed to the summit of the magnificent peak.

WRESTLING WITH A SNAKE

A thrilling experience was that of E. W. Copley, in Dallas, Tex., recently, when he came to grips with a sixteen-feet long boa constrictor. Copley had the snake on exhibition in a museum and took him over to Oak Cliff suburb to give him an airing, and to feed him. He tossed five little chickens to the snake, which swallowed them whole, killing them in his gullet by compressing his muscles. Then Copley gave him five eggs. He swallowed them too. After feeding Copley thought the snake was quiet and drowsy, so he and an assistant started to carry him away on a blanket. The assistant stumbled and dropped his end of the blanket. Then the snake woke up, wrapped himself around Copley's legs and was preparing to throw its coils around his body, when Copley seized the snake's head above the jaws, snapped it suddenly backward and broke the neck.

CHINESE MUSICAL DEVICE

The illustration shows an ingenious musical device of the Chinese, being a whistle that is wired to the tail of a pigeon and plays a musical note when the bird is in flight. Though the whistle looks clumsy, it is of very light construction.

NOVEL WEATHER PROPHET

M. Violle recently demonstrated before the Academy of Sciences of Paris an interesting mechanism, invented by another scientist, M. Flageolet, by which it will be possible to detect 24 hours in advance great variations in the weather. This little instrument is a wireless receiver, of such acute sensitiveness that it records a storm at a distance of 300 miles. It takes an average storm about 24 hours to travel this distance.

MARRIED IN THE SADDLE

Married on the main street of Fort Klamath, Ore., while astride of their saddle horses was the unique way in which Joseph Hessig and Mrs. Fannie V. Marsh, a pretty widow, began life together the other day. The bridegroom came from his home in Siskiyou to Fort Klamath, where he formerly lived, and purchased a large number of beef cattle. He was met there by his bride-to-be, and together they went out and rounded up the stock. Mr. Hessig had secured a marriage license and he and Mrs. Marsh drove the cattle from the feeding grounds into the city. Rushing them into a corral, they rode to the store of John H. Hessig, brother of the husband-to-be, and asked him to telephone for Justice C. C. Jackson, who soon answered the call. While the two sat on their horses in the street he pronounced the words which made Mrs. Marsh the wife of Mr. Hessig.

FIVE DOLLAR CIGARS

It was not so long ago that dollar cigars were a luxury. Now the demand for cigars selling at five dollars each is so great that Havana manufacturers cannot fill it. Most of this demand is to supply banquets of the ultra-rich. A considerable part of it is from Heidelberg university, Germany, where the students never seem to get enough to satisfy their appetite. A favorite method they have of smoking them is to put one in an Oriental water pipe, while five or six will each take a tube and smoke it. This five-dollar brand is known to the trade as "promenties." It is about sixteen inches long and looks more like a yellow Roman candle than a cigar.

MOUNTAIN STOPS WIRELESS

It has been observed repeatedly on board vessels stationed west of Cape Otway (at the southern tip of Australia) that it was impossible to communicate by wireless telegraphy with vessels situated in the port of Melbourne. This has been attributed to the fact that the mountain which forms the cape contains large quantities of metallic minerals, which absorb electric waves.

JAPANESE DISLIKE MILK

The Japanese, who have been taking up European customs with great readiness, draw the line at drinking milk. They have tried it but on the whole prefer their native drinks of vegetable origin. Cattle in Japan are used principally as draft animals.

Ruins of Temple of Kom Ombos

Under the direction of M. Maspero, the antiquities department of Egypt has made rapid progress of late in uncovering the wonderful monuments of the land of the Pharaohs. The debris of centuries is being cleared away from many an ancient temple.

TRANSPLANT DEAD EYE

GRAFTING OF CORNEA RESTORES SIGHT TO FRENCH BOY.

Successful Experiment Marks Epoch in Ocular Surgery — Diseases That Distress Some Serve to Give Relief to Others.

Paris.—By slow but sure steps science and human skill are widening the boundaries of the possible, and in no department of beneficent activity is this progress more apparent than in the domain of surgery. Not so long ago the chief aim of operative surgery was the removal of a damaged limb or the extirpation of a malignant growth. Then came what may, without irreverent presumption, be styled creative surgery, when the object was restoration instead of destruction, when skin could be grafted, a severed nerve spliced and even a damaged or useless organ repaired or replaced by a healthy one. It has remained for a clever French ophthalmic surgeon to give back sight to the blind. He has been successful in one case only, but what has been done once can be repeated.

Several months ago Dr. Magitot made the experiment of grafting a human cornea, kept in a state of slackened vitality, upon the eye of a young man whose sight had been practically destroyed by lime. Numerous experiments had been previously made with corneas of animal origin, but they had all failed to give the desired result. Dr. Magitot made his daring attempt—and succeeded.

The transparent cornea of the eye is one of the most delicate of all the organic tissues. Very soon after death it becomes opaque. But by placing it in certain conditions as to "milieu" and temperature scientists have succeeded in preserving it in a healthy condition—that is to say, alive—for several days. This discovery of the possibility of preservation of the cornea is doubtless destined to render incalculable services to suffering humanity.

At the Academy of Sciences Professor Dastre performed the pleasing duty of describing the results of Dr. Magitot's operation. A boy fifteen years old had almost lost sight in one eye in consequence of a burn from hot lime. An opaque film entirely covered the cornea so that it became impossible for the rays of light to make even the faintest impression on the retina.

Seven months ago Dr. Magitot cut a small rectangular "window" in the diseased cornea, and in this he inserted a fragment of transparent tissue, obtained from an unfortunate patient who had lost his sight through another eye disease, that of glaucoma, but whose cornea remained intact. It had, however, to be removed, owing to the pain which it caused him. Thus, what on one hand constituted a relief for one patient became a means of remedying the infirmity of another.

"The adherence of the tissues," said M. Dastre, "was complete in eight days. A transparent window had been placed in the opaque wall. A few weeks later the bandages were removed and the young man was able to see sufficiently to walk about without assistance.

"For seven months this condition of things has persisted, and the sight of the damaged eye has reached one-tenth of the normal, which is enough to enable him to see and move about.

"These facts," M. Dastre continued, "are in accordance with those presented to the Biological Society by the learned French surgeon, Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute, of New York, on the possibility of preserving living tissues outside the human organism and afterwards transplanting them on other living organisms. Received with much reserve and amidst general incredibility, these statements have now been, at least, partially confirmed."

MAN BESTS CUNNING WOLF

Montana Hunter, by Clever Ruse, Captures Animal Seven Feet Long.

Bozeman, Mont.—Man's intelligence has won at last against brute cunning with the capture by George W. Brown, a trapper, of a large gray timber wolf, which had been roaming Brown's territory all winter, but which until of late had been too wily to caught. The wolf's pelt is seven feet one inch in length and is more than three feet wide at its widest point. Brown captured the wolf by setting his trap by a rope sling without dismounting from the horse he was riding and without leaving any traces of man in the vicinity.

FOUND A CURE FOR IDIOCY

Prof. Payr Grafts Thyriod Gland From Healthy Child on Liver of an Imbecile.

Leipsic, Germany.—A remarkable operation has just been performed with great success on an imbecile child by Prof. Erwin Payr, director of the surgical clinic attached to the Leipsic university.

The professor planted a piece of the tyhroid gland taken from a healthy child born of a healthy mother into the liver of an imbecile child, who immediately afterward began to improve in intelligence, which steadily increased until a complete cure was effected and the patient was discharged from the clinic.

MAKE STUDY OF ATMOSPHERE

Kites and Balloons Used to Lift Self-Recording Instruments to Obtain Air Conditions.

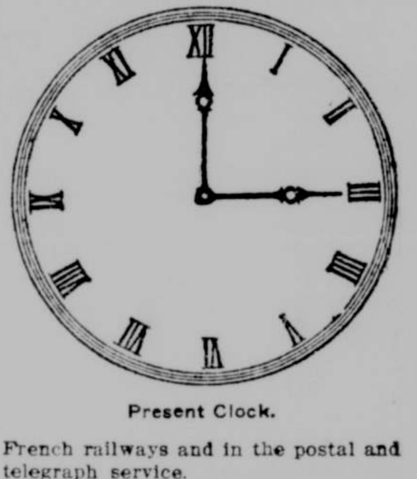
M. A. Lawrence Rouch, at the Blue Hill observatory, near Boston, in 1894, was the first to employ kites, attached to steel wires, to lift self-recording instruments and so obtain records of the various conditions in the atmosphere. Since that year they have been used extensively in this country, in Europe, and from the decks of steamships, frequently ascending three and four miles into the air, writes Paul Foster in the American Review of Reviews. About the same time the small ballons-sondes, or sounding balloons, were perfected in France, and began to be employed to carry instruments far higher, some reaching the extraordinary height of 15 miles.

These discoveries and improved methods of research led to the organization of an international commission for scientific aeronautics, under the auspices of which measurements are made simultaneously at an increasing number of stations throughout the world. Started as a private enterprise, the work is now an international undertaking, and balloons and kites have been employed monthly for some years at many stations in Europe, and within very recent years at one or two stations in the United States.

ADVANTAGES OF NEW CLOCK

Twenty-Four Hours on Dial Prevents Serious Mistakes in Arranging Appointments by Wire.

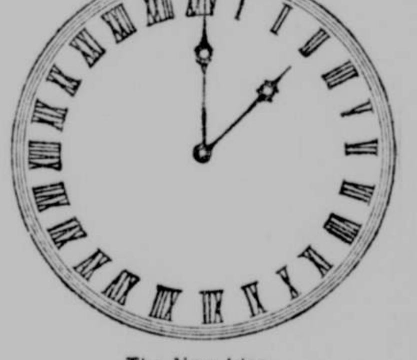
Beginning June 1 the hours of the day will be numbered from 1 to 24, from midnight to midnight, on all French railways and in the postal and telegraph service.



Present Clock.

The new arrangement is intended to replace the awkward "a. m." and "p. m." designations. A partial test in the telegraph service has given satisfactory results.

New time tables for all the lines will be printed and instead of 4 p. m., for instance, the simple number 16 will be used, and instead of 11 p. m., the hour will be designated as 23, and so on. Postmarks will be similarly registered.



The New Idea.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

London is the banking center of the world.

Radium emits three streams of minute particles.

Palmistry was practiced by the ancient Greeks.

Cinnamon is a species of laurel that thrives in Ceylon.

In point of instinct ants rank above all animals except man.

The sand dunes of the Sahara desert move about 50 feet each year.

A chair in aeronautics has been established at a Vienna college.

Men of science have not yet decided whether microbes are plants or animals.

English mortality figures indicate that farmers are the healthiest class of men except clergymen.

For drying stockings a New Yorker has patented a wire frame to stretch them, adjustable to any size.

Asbestos recently was discovered in Sardinia in quantities that are expected to make mining profitable.

The amount of starlight reaching the earth is equal to that of three thousand stars of the first magnitude.

More than 1,100 women students are enrolled at Berlin university this year, of whom 60 are from the United States.

Because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than any other fruit, the apple is one of the best brain foods.

The queen of Bulgaria has a medical degree, and the young queen of Belgium is said to be the only oculist of royal blood in the world.

An attachment for a gas jet that will cook almost anything as well as a gas range would do it has been invented by an Englishman.

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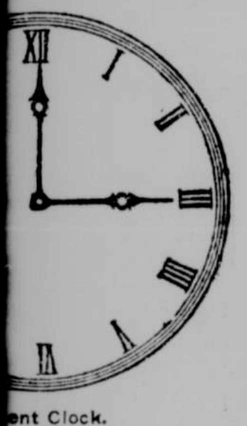

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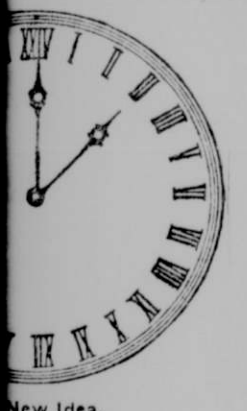

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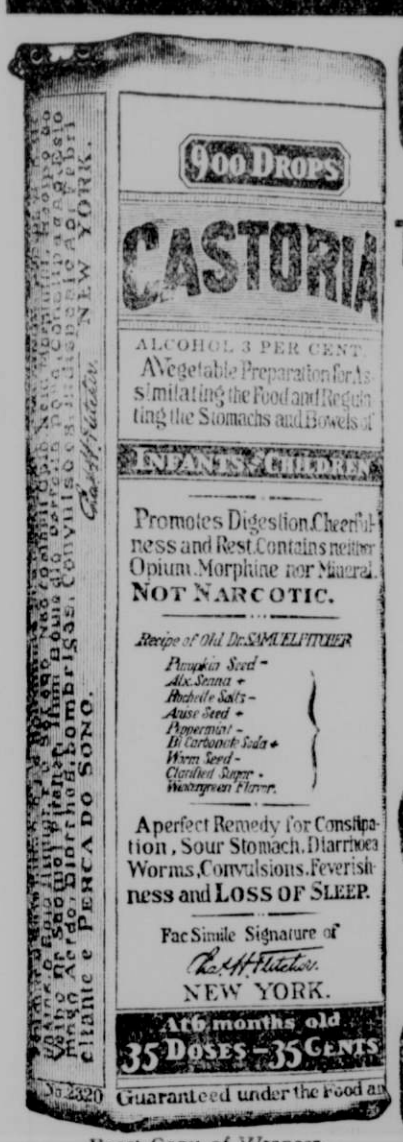
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GNASHING OF TEETH NOT IN HELL FIRE.

Twisting the Scriptures Has Been Making Infidels.

Pastor Russell Shows That His Text Refers to Sorrow, Disappointment, Chagrin, That Came Upon Jews In Overthrow of Their Nation, A. D. 70.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Philadelphia, June 16.—Pastor Russell had his usual crowded house today. He delivered two addresses. We report one of them from the text, "The children of the Kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth." (Matthew viii. 11, 12.)

The speaker declared that in common with the majority of ministers he had misinterpreted this and similar Scriptures to refer to all the unsaintly of mankind and to imply that they are writhing in torture in a hell whose location is unknown and which he now sees to be a human tradition without authority of the Word of God.

The Pastor analyzed his text and showed that it was addressed to the Jews, that they for sixteen centuries had been God's favored nation, in harmony with His promise to Abraham. They had much advantage every way over all the other nations—not only in the fact that the promises were given to them and the assistful influences of the Law, but additionally that to them were sent the Prophets with their encouraging messages.

Notwithstanding all these favors but comparatively few of that nation were in the heart condition to be accepted of God, to be Messiah's joint-heirs in His Kingdom. As the natural seed of Abraham they were the children or heirs of the Kingdom, and to them Jesus presented Himself. All of His miracles and teachings went to them, yet only a few were in such condition of heart that they could receive this Message.

In the context Jesus referred to the fact that the Gentile centurion who had none of Israel's privileges had more faith than any Jew. Commenting upon this the Great Teacher declared that God would take from the Jews the special privileges, except such Jews as were "Israelites indeed," and that He would complete the number of His elect by a selection of saintly characters from amongst Gentiles.

The Election Hath Obtained It.

St. Paul declares, "Israel hath not obtained that which he seeketh for, but the election hath obtained it and the rest of the nation were blinded." (Romans xi. 7.) The elect of Israel were gathered into the New Dispensation at Pentecost and subsequently, while the Jewish people as a whole became more and more blinded and darkened in understanding until their nation expired in a time of anarchy, A. D. 70. Since then the Jews have been in trouble, in sorrow.

It was to this very condition of things that Jesus referred. He used the highly figurative language common in the East. What St. Paul styled "blindness upon Israel" Jesus described as going into outer darkness—losing the light of the prophecies and the hopes of the Abrahamic promise and thus getting into the same blind and dark condition in which Gentiles in general were. The experiences of the Jews during the past eighteen centuries Jesus described as "weeping and gnashing of teeth." His words simply signify sorrow, disappointment and chagrin.

Truly the Jews have had all of these experiences. We are glad if we see in God's Word a glorious prospect for His ancient and Covenant people. St. Paul calls this promise to our attention in Romans xi. 25-33. He tells us that God's Covenant with Israel cannot be broken, but will be established, and that natural Israel shall yet receive mercy, Divine favor, at the hands and through the agency of the Church—spiritual Israel—part of whom have been selected from the Jews and some from every nation—all saintly.

"Sit Down With Abraham."

The Great Teacher declares that while the natural heirs of the Messianic promises would be cast out from Divine favor, as they *have* been cast out for the past eighteen centuries—in the meantime Gentiles from the East and West, North and South would be found of similar character to the Centurion whose servant was healed. And these would sit down with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob in the Kingdom, in the sense that they enter into rest. As St. Paul declared, "We who believe do enter into rest." This is the same rest or sitting at ease that Abraham, Isaac and Jacob enjoyed. They had God's promise that eventually He would raise up a spiritual Seed of Abraham through whom all the families of the earth would be blessed.

Abraham rested upon that promise; so did Isaac; so did Jacob. And so we rest in this Divine assurance that a blessing will come to the children of Adam in God's due time; more than this, thus seated, we are resting in the Divine promise. To us has come the wonderful assurance that, if we sacrifice our little *all* of the present life, we shall become joint-heirs with Messiah in His Kingdom, members of His Bride

TEMPERANCE NOTES

FOE OF EFFICIENCY IN NAVY

Commander-in-Chief of British Atlantic Fleet Declares Alcohol Is Detriment to Men.

The following clear and striking declaration by Sir J. R. Jellicoe, commander-in-chief of the British Atlantic fleet, shows how the most responsible officers of the navy regard alcohol as the great foe of efficiency among men of the service:

"Any officer holding a command which carries with it any measure of responsibility for the defence of the empire must recognize, as I do, the value of temperance in promoting fighting efficiency. In the navy there are three qualities upon which efficiency mainly depends. They are discipline, straight shooting, and endurance, and temperance unquestionably tends greatly to the promotion of these qualities. In regard to discipline, one has only to look at the punishment returns to realize how many of the disciplinary offences are due at the outset to intemperance. As for endurance, medical research has amply proved the fact that temperance is a great asset in improving physical qualities, and, therefore, the endurance of the human race. But of our own personal experience we know that we do not drink alcohol just before a football match or a boat race. If we do we shall fail, and the same is true of any other pursuit involving endurance. As regards straight shooting, which is so largely a question of eye, it is every one's experience that abstinence is necessary for the highest efficiency. If one were going to a rifle meeting in the afternoon, it wouldn't do to drink a whisky and soda at lunch. If I should do that I know I should have no chance of making a "possible." What applies to a rifle applies equally to a heavy gun, and all admirals recognize this by taking care that the fleet is called away from a harbor on urgent business at least twenty-four hours before battle practice or a gunlayers' test is commenced.

"Most captains also, if their ships are to fire at these practices in the afternoon," continued Admiral Jellicoe, "hold over the grog issue until the evening. In this connection I should like to refer to the experience of Capt. Ogilvy, who, I regret to say, died some eighteen months ago. He was the officer who did such good service with naval guns at the relief of Ladysmith. Commencing under Sir Percy Scott in the Terrible, he later commanded the Grafton, a gunnery school tender, and then the Revenge, the instructional battle practice ship, and died when in command of the Natal, which ship he placed at the top of the fleet in gunlayers' test. He went carefully into statistics, and found that the shooting efficiency of men was 30 per cent. beter before than after the grog issue. He put his figures in the form of a curve, and it behooves an admiral when chasing an enemy's fleet and manoeuvering for position to consider the grog curve as well as the position of the sun and direction of the wind. These facts will show, I think, that naval officers are fully alive to the advantage of temperance in promoting fighting efficiency."

GREATEST BREEDER OF CRIME

Alcohol Is Most Evident and Dangerous Cause of Lawlessness, Says Dusseldorf Expert.

What is the greatest source of crime? Is it poverty and misery? Is it unfavorable social conditions? Is it hereditary affliction? Is it defective education and training? These questions were presented and discussed by Doctor Pollitz, penal hospital superintendent of Dusseldorf, in a lecture on the psychology of crime, at a meeting of scientists in Tenbangen and afterwards published in a memoir. In it he says that the close relation existing between alcoholism and all kinds of crime has been much discussed since the alcohol question has received so much attention, and it is no longer seriously denied. He declared alcohol to be the most evident and most dangerous cause of crime as well as of much misery and evil, and closes by saying that the hopeful movement against alcohol offers the best prospect for the prevention of crime.—Hygienische Rundschau.

Warning Against Alcohol.

The health committee of the Sheffield (England) city council is about to issue large posters warning citizens against alcohol. "Alcohol (it says) is a luxury and not a necessity, and its abuse is a most terrible danger to personal health, to family happiness, and to national prosperity." It is stated that Gotch, Hackenschmidt, F. C. Selous, Victor Trumper, Burgess, Beaurepaire and E. P. Weston, all recommend total abstinence for athletes. The poster is signed by the lord mayor and the town clerk, and the medical officer of health.

What Is Whisky?

"What is whisky?" is a question which is bothering food experts. If the question had been put to us we could have answered promptly and saved much time and money. Whisky is the greatest curse known to men.—The Standard.

Stephen's Statistics

By JOHN PHILIP ORTH

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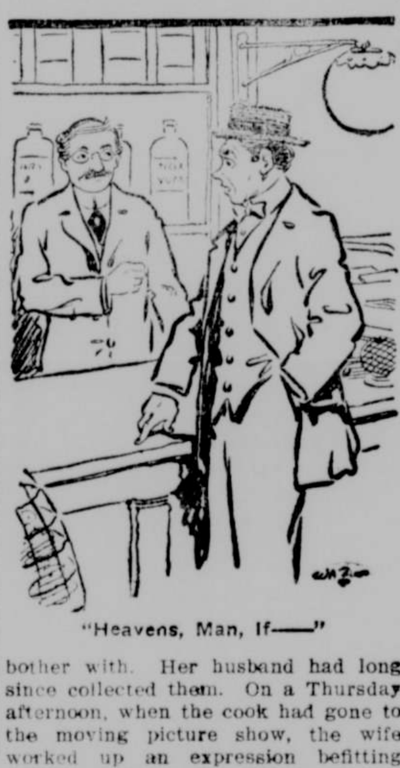
There was no question but that Miss Gladys Farnham got a good husband when she married Stephen Agnew. He was with a life insurance company and stood high for character. For the first three months after marriage there were entertainments at home and the theater and other things abroad, but then a change came. Mr. Agnew became preoccupied. He went about whispering to himself, and he neither wanted company at home nor to seek divertisement outside. Every night upon his arrival home it was the library for him, and all the explanation he had was that he was very busy with office matters.

If the young wife had been a coaxing, persistent woman she could have learned all about it after a bit, but she didn't coax, and after what she felt was the one rebuff, she had no more questions to ask. She took it out in thinking, and at the end of six months she had come to the conclusion that her husband was a disappointed man in marriage. He was still kindly and even-tempered, but unless something preyed on his mind, why should he go about with that absent look on his face, and why should he shut himself up at home?

There was a reason, and the wonder was that it did not leak out sooner. The life insurance company had promoted Mr. Agnew on his marriage to a higher position and more salary, but as an offset he must delve into statistics until he could reel right off the number of old women in Indiana who would die before the year expired, and the number of old men in Michigan who would never see another Christmas. He must gather into the folds of his memory all the diseases that carried the insured to the grave—the average of longevity since Moses came out of the bulrushes—the action of the human heart after a meal of pork and beans—what the difference was between a man taking three or six nips per day, and many other things.

He wasn't the man to give up after he had started in, simply because statistics danced before him day and night, but he kept on accumulating and his wife kept on thinking she was shamefully neglected, until a climax came. A friend hinted at divorce, and that brought the climax.

The plan adopted belonged to Mrs. Agnew alone. There was no statistics in it; that is, none that she had to bother with. Her husband had long since collected them. On a Thursday afternoon, when the cook had gone to the moving picture show, the wife worked up an expression befitting such an occasion and put on her hat and cloak and went to a drug store three blocks away. She had been in there before with her husband. It was the proprietor that came forward, and after swallowing the lump in her throat, she gently asked:



"Heavens, Man, If——"

"Do you keep arsenic?"

"Certainly, ma'am. What is it to be used for?"

The stereotyped reply on such occasions is "Rats!" and it was given.

"But why not take a rat exterminator?"

"I'd rather have arsenic."

"You'll have to write your name and address in the book."

"Very well."

It was written, and after she had secured enough arsenic to give fifty rats that tired feeling and then some more she departed.

"Mrs. Stephen Agnew, 234 Vine avenue," read the druggist again as soon as the poison customer had left; and then he asked of his clerk:

"Isn't that the wife of that insurance fellow who has come in here quite often to get something for throbbing in the head?"

"Shouldn't wonder."

"She looked as if she was in trouble, and I'm sorry I let her have the stuff. Well, I'm clear of the law, anyhow."

Two hours later the husband dropped into the store to say that he had wheels in his head again, and the druggist queried:

"Married, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes."

"Live at 234 Vine avenue?"

"Yes. About the wheels in my head. You must——"

"But I wanted to say that your wife was in here this afternoon and bought arsenic."

"Good Lord!"

"To poison rats."

"But there isn't a rat about the house! Heavens, man, if——"

And he went up the street on the run, with the German delicatessen man and many small boys crying "Stop thief!" behind him. The few seconds that it took him to unlock the door seemed hours. Down the hall and into the sitting room, and he reeled as he noted what was on the reading table. A glass of water, a spoon, a square of paper bearing the label "Arsenic!"

"She's done it!"

Mr. Agnew's statistics told him that at least four residents of Vine avenue ought to commit suicide that year, but it had never occurred to him that his wife might be one of the number. With a groan that ended in a wail he entered the bedroom. There, on the bed, was his wife, and clutched in her fingers was a slip of paper bearing the words:

"I forgive you! Farewell!"

A cry—a wail—the doctor!

The medical man said it was probably too late, but he would do his best. If the patient had taken all the poison it was an overdose and her life might be saved. Mr. Agnew was sent for emetics and a stomach pump and then kept busy in the kitchen, and the doctor was about to begin serious work when the woman sat up in bed and whispered:

"Is he out in the kitchen?"

"Yes. Did you take poison?"

"Not a grain."

"Well, what sort of a circus do you call this?"

"I—I want to scare Stephen."

"Oh, I see. So the poison is all a bluff?"

"Stephen is a good man, doctor, but he's all taken up with statistics or something and I can't get him out of the house of an evening or enjoy his company myself. I thought he ought to have a shock. Help me with it."

The doctor did. Mr. Agnew came in from the kitchen with mustard-water and the hot-water bag and salt and various other things, and he heard the stomach pump going and the doctor saying to himself that there was just one chance in a thousand. If statistics in that case are ever compiled, they will show that his tears flowed freely.

Drawn back from the grave at last, and the doctor taken his departure, the husband hung over the bed and appealed:

"Darling, what drove you to do it—what, what?"

"Your neglect."

"But I—I——"

"You had got to be a stick of statistics. You thought of nothing else. You handed me mortuary tables from morning 'til night, and made me dream of them as well. Why, Stephen, I can tell you how many men in Ohio will break their necks in the next twelve months."

"Um! I see. I had to learn the tables and carry them in my head."

The recovery of the patient was so rapid that the husband left for the office at the usual hour next morning. He was back in a couple of hours, however, to exclaim:

"Now old times shall come back!"

"What is it, dear?"

"I've changed from life to fire insurance."

"Yes?"

"All the statistics you have to carry in fire insurance is that out of 3,000 farm barns, 21 will be struck by lightning between May and October!"

Digs Mile of Ditch a Day.

The largest excavating machine ever built is capable of digging a mile of ditch six feet deep and 12 feet wide every day. It is employed in the construction of canals and laterals comprising an irrigation system to water the 16,000 acres which compose the Cudahy ranch, situated in the Imperial valley of Mexico. The conditions are identical with those of the valley of the Nile, for this ranch is of silt lands built up by the ages of overflow of the Rio Grande. The machine weighs 100,000 pounds and covers an area of 25x60 feet. It is entirely of steel construction and is propelled by two thirty horse power oil engines. The fore part of the machine carries the engines which drive a shaft wheel, which in turn, by a series of cogs and chains, propels the machine over the ground and at the same time operates the immense circular digger carried at the rear. This digger is equipped with scoops bearing sharpened blades of steel. It first picks up the dirt and, revolving upward, drops its burden on to conveyors which carry it to both sides, depositing it upon the banks of the excavation. The machine is so nicely adjusted that it can dig a ditch from two inches up to eight feet in depth and from four to 12 feet wide, shaping and finishing the excavation as it proceeds. With this machine seven men do the work of 50 scraper shovels hauled by 100 mules, with a driver for each team.

Wanted to Save His Soul.

The extension division of the University of Kansas has one less package library on Socialism since a woman at Harper took the liberty recently of showing her opinion regarding such literature.

A young man rooming in her house had obtained from the university a number of books dealing with Socialism. He had left them on his library table. The woman, in cleaning up his room, found the volumes which to her mind represented all the evils of anarchy and infidelity and unmentionable crimes. She decided to save the young man from danger and lost no time in putting the vile books into the fire.

The young man wrote an anxious letter to the extension department explaining the matter, and the department has decided to excuse him.—From the University Kansan.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.

NOTATIONS FOR 1912.

Finest boating, bathing, coaching, motoring, bowling, tennis and golf in Western Maryland. Something interesting all the time from the second week of June through July, August and September.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS FOR THE SUMMER. June and September, Moving Pictures and nevelty entertainments. July 4th, great patriotic celebration, inauguration of new citizens. July 4th to 14th, campmeeting. July 18 to August 29, Chautauqua. July 18 to August 29, Summer School. July 18th to August 29th, Missionary Institute. July 30th to August 8th, Bible Conference.

SCHEDULE OF RATES. Season Chautauqua tickets, admitting to Campmeeting, Sunday services, Missionary Institute and Bible Conference, as well as all Chautauqua attractions, and Lyceum lectures, $5.00. Three weeks Chautauqua tickets, good for any three weeks between July 18th and August 29th, and also admitting, if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting, without extra charge $4 00. Two weeks ticket, with same privileges as above, $2.50. One week tickets, with same privileges as other time tickets, $1.50. Thirty admission punch ticket, transferable, good for five admissions to any one entertainment, and if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting, Lyceum lectures, and the special programs of the Missionary Institute and the Bible Conference, $4.50. Twenty admission punch tickets, transferable, may be used for four admissions to any one entertainment' and if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting Lyceum lectures and the special programs of the Missionary Institute and the Bible Conference, $3.00.

N. B. The above two transferable tickets will only be punched for admission to the three and eight o'clock programs from July 18th to August 29th, or other special Amphitheatre programs. They will not be punched for attendance upon Campmeeting, Lyceum lectures, Sunday services, or the special meetings of the Missionary Institute or Bible Conference.

Single admissions will vary from 15c to 35c for each performance. All day tickets will vary from 25c to 50c per day, according to the attractions of each day.

Children's tickets, help season tickets, and Clergy tickets at about half price. 14-4t

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

A rainstorm accompanied by a high wind visited this section Sunday afternoon when about fifty large oak trees were blown down within the limits of the Park, doing much damage to electric light and telephone lines, but none of any consequence to buildings.

The summer schedule at the postoffice is now in effect. The office will be open until 8.45 p. m. and besides the regular mails additional mails will be sent west on No. 1 and east on No. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley H. Rudisill departed for their home in Anniston, Ala., Tuesday morning, after a visit of a week here with Mr. R.'s parents, Rev. and Mrs. Rudisill.

Mrs. Henry May and two children left for their home in Hagerstown, Md., Tuesday morning.

Mr. J. L. Echard and family have moved into the cottage on E street recently purchased by Mrs. Echard and Mrs. E. Friend, having rented their cottage for the season.

The Yoder cottage on G street is occupied by a family from Parkersburg, W. Va.

Mr. Herman O. Smith and family of Parkersburg, W. Va., have taken possession of the Dr. Sumner Stone cottage.

An ice cream and strawberry festival and sale of fancy articles will be held at Haydenhurst Thursday (today), at 8.00 p. m., benefit of Ladies' Aid Society of M. E. church

The entertainments at the Auditorium Friday evening of last week and Tuesday of the present week were not well attended on account of inclement weather. The pictures and music are spoken of in the highest terms.

An iron fence is being erected between the tracks at the station here to prevent accidents occurring to passengers getting on and off trains.

Prof. and Mrs. Whitford Shelton arrived here Tuesday, after spending the winter in England.

Our plumbers were in Cumberland this week taking the annual examination. They all received certificates.

Mr. Clyde Dawson is messenger boy at the drug store.

Mr. C. J. Rathbun, senior member of firm of The C. M. Rathbun Sons Co., of Loch Lynn, went to Swallow Falls yesterday to examine a lot of white pine lumber.

Maj. J. P. McKee and family, of Pittsburgh, Pa., arrived yesterday evening and opened their handsome cottage on the corner of Baltimore avenue and G street.

Tuesday evening several thousand trout were delivered here to Mr. Reedy for distribution in nearby streams.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday at 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

A dispatch from Hagerstown, Md., says: Rev. Abraham B. Barnhart, of the Church of the Brethren (Dunkards) who was appointed at the annual meeting of the Church of the Brethren, held at York recently, a member of the committee authorized to secure a permanent place for the Western Maryland district, has gone to Mountain Lake Park to investigate its desirability for a meeting place. While there Rev. Mr. Barnhart will lecture before the conference of the Western Maryland district on observations made during his recent visit through the Holy Land.

Force Required to Crack a Nut.

The force required to crack an ordinary nut, such as one too often sees cracked between the back teeth, has been shown to be equal to a weight of more than 110 avoirdupois pounds, directly applied.

NEW GERMANY.

The prolonged drought was somewhat relieved by refreshing rains Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Howard Miller has been visiting friends here for some time.

Mr. Lewis Ross, who has been employed near Barton, passed through New Germany Thursday en route to his home on Manadier Ridge.

Mr. Sam Miller, of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting his father-in-law, Henry Broadwater at this writing.

Mr. Cooper, of Frostburg, made a very pleasant visit at the home of F. L. Otto recently.

There has been some talk of a basket picnic for the Fourth.

Columbus Broadwater, who was shot recently, is recovering rapidly.

Samuel Otto has been operating a road machine for some time by means of a traction engine.

Mr. Freeman Stark, of New Germany, is attending the Oakland Normal.

Prof. Ross Durst spent a day of two Oakland last week.

SWANTON.

Mr. Felty shipped a car load of mine props this week.

Ollie Jackson, of the place, is visiting her brother at Bloomington this week.

A coal train was wrecked Tuesday near Swanton, derailing a number of cars and caused considerable delay of trains east.

Arrangements are being made to repair the side walks of the town. A tie supper will be held in May's Hall June 21 by the ladies of the town to get

The recent rain was gladly accepted by the farmers of this vicinity.

Mrs. Lydia Uphold moved from this place to Barnum, W. Va.

Silas Good, the clerk for the Westernport Mercantile Co. of this place, left for his home in Virginia Sunday.

Mr. Fitzwater, who has been home some time past on the sick list, returned to Cumberland to resume his duty with the B. & O. R. R.

Rev. S. J. Harris and son Oscar will sing at Mount Zion Wednesday evening, June 19.

Mr. W. M. Sweet has accepted a position in Morgantown, W. Va., where he expects to move his family soon.

Prof. Groves was in town Sunday visiting Mathias Barker.

Mrs. E. N. Jackson was visiting in town one day this weak.

M. Paugh, of Walnut Bottom, was visiting in town one day this week shopping.

BITTINGER.

Several delightful showers fell in this section within the past few days, adding much to the prospect for a good hay crop.

Miss Laura Fazenbaker, who was operated upon for appendicitis at a hospital in Parkersburg, W. Va., a few weeks ago, is spending a few days at her home here, and is recovering rapidly.

Miss Cora Fresh, of Berlin Pa., is at present visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Sallie Brenneman and two grand daughters, of McHenry, spent last week with relatives in Bittinger.

Misses Sarah and Cora Bittinger, our two very obliging telephone girls, left for Mt. Lake Park, where they will be employed during the summer season.

A terrific wind storm swept over the neighborhood of Jennings, on last Sunday evening, unroofing some buildings, blowing down numbers of fruit and other trees and completely demolishing the barn on the Gregory Bevans farm near Jennings. A valuable horse belonging to Mr. Bevans was in the barn at the time and was killed by the falling timber.

Lawrence Speicher, of Accident, was a Sunday visitor to this village.

Fred. M. Bittinger made a business trip to Oakland last Saturday.

The local strawberry growers are putting the first fruit of their fields on the market this week.

GORTNER.

Mrs. George Cramer and two children and Mrs. George Herd and child, of Richwood, Va., are visiting their sister, Mrs. Silas Welch.

An old fashioned serenade was given Mr. and Mrs. Baily Gauer Saturday night by a large crowd of young people.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Dodge spent several days recently with their daughter, Mrs. Artie Wolf, at Cranesville.

The Misses Wamsley gave a surprise party Friday night in honor their cousin Miss Grace Franklin, of Westernport.

Mr. Bailey Gauer, who is working at Blaine, spent several days recently with his wife at this place.

Mr. H. W. Smouse was in Pittsburgh Friday on business.

Messrs. Harvey and Earnest Gortner and Artie Dodge were calling on some of the fair sex Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Chas. T. Sanders spent Sunday with Loch Lynn friends.

Preaching services in the Union church Sunday 10.30 and 7.30 by the Mennonite Brethren.

Mrs. H. L. Bowman and two children, of Piedmont, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Sanders.

Misses Nora Wamsley, Grace Franklin and Lola Schlossnagle spent Sunday evening with Miss Anna Gortner.

GRANTSVILLE

On June 7th this sections was visited by one of the hardest frosts that has been in this locality for years. The damage to early gardens has been severe. Early potatoes, corn and tomatoes were frozen to the ground, Grape vines are nearly killed. In some places the young hickory, butternut and oak leaves look as if a forest fire had gone through. Vegetation will probably not recover this year. At any rate it has caused a panic for plants for replanting.

Miss Viola Broadwater is in Cumberland visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. J. O. Getty and sons, Frank and William, went to Meyersdale, Pa., last Tuesday to meet Mrs. Getty, who returned from Winchester, Va.

Mr. Lloyd Loechel, a student of Franklin and Marshall College, is home for his summer vacation.

Mrs. Ralph Engle and daughter, Miss Beulah, have gone to Buckhannon, W. Va., to witness the graduation of John Engle, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Engle.

Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Bowen entertained the social class at "500" on Friday evening.

Mr. J. J. Bender and family and Miss Pearl Otto spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. Chas. Layman.

The house on the First National Bank lot is being repaired. It has been raised and placed on a new foundation. A cellar has been dug out beneath it, while to the front is attached a large handsome porch, which adds greatly to the appearance of the building.

The Kurtz Bros. last a valuable horse last week.

On Sunday evening this section was visited by a very severe rain storm. Trees were uprooted and fances torn down. The barn of Mr. Gregory Bevans, near Jennings, was blown down, killing a horse.

Miss Ruth Otto was going from her home to her sister's and was caught in the storm. The horse became frightened and jumped in the wire fence and everything in the buggy was blown out. Miss Otto escaped injury.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered; in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCulloh Brown.

June 1. 1912.

REMOVED

LILLER'S BARBER SHOP

Has removed from the Ravenscroft Building to the Litzinger Building in the room formerly occupied by Gonder's Pharmacy. Take this method of thanking all my friends and customers for past favors and respectfully invite all to call on me at my new location.

Respectfully,
CHARLES LILLER.

Dressing for the Party

"Oh, say, mother, I don't want 'em manicured," protested the boy who was going to a party. "Shiny nails are awful sissy. Why, Bill's never had his nails polished, and he said to me just yesterday that he'd never heard of anybody having to take a bath every day except me. I've asked every boy in this block and there ain't a single fellow who has to take a bath more'n once a week. Now I've got to take an extra one this afternoon on account of Maybelle's party! Gee! I don't want to go to her old baby doll party.

"Say, mother, have I got to go? Well, I think it's mean having parties on Saturday. I wish I was lame, so I couldn't dance, and then no girl would want me to her party. I don't see why the girls are always having parties.

"You say you're going to give me one to return all this hospertality! Oh, say, mother, please don't. I don't see what I've done that you're going to give me a party. If you only won't do it I'll be more careful about my English and I'll clean my nails and scrub my teeth every morning without your reminding me. I will, honest. Why, if Bill knew I was going to have a party he'd guy me terrible.

"There's no use training me up for society, 'cause I'm going to be a gold miner. Bill knows about a mine out in Nome or Nevada that's awful rich. There's old nuggets as big as footfalls and he and me—I mean I and him—are going out there as soon as we're 16. There was one fellow who went out when he was only 15 going on 16, and now he's a millionaire.

"Well, anyway, if I do have to go to college first before I'm a miner, I'll be a athlete. No society for me, mother, so I don't see why I can't cut out parties and dancing school.

"That brown stuff on my hands? Oh, that's the mahogany stain Bill and me are going to put on my model aeroplane. I was just trying it. Ain't it a swell color? Of course, it won't come off easy or it wouldn't be any good, Bill was coming over this afternoon to work on the aeroplane. He'll be awful sore when he finds out that you made me go to a party. Bill hasn't got any mother. She died when he was a kid a few days old. Of course, it was an awful sad loss to Bill, but he is real brave about it. He says his father wouldn't know if he didn't take a bath for a month. His father believes in letting Bill grow up independent and develop his own character, that's what he says. Oh, yes, Bill takes a bath real often. I didn't say he didn't.

"Oh, say, mother, do I have to wear them silk stockings and pumps? I hope Bill won't be anywhere around when I start to the party. I don't care if Aunt Julia did give 'em to me. I'd rather she'd given me some leggings or a pair of ice skates. I've got to go to see Aunt Julia next Saturday! Say, mother, it's awful mean the way my Saturdays go. Bill and me—I mean I and Bill—ain't that right? Well, then, us—we was going to finish the aeroplane and make another model all by ourselves, and now if I've got to go to Aunt Julia's I don't know when I'll have time for anything.

"No, I haven't written to grandpa yet. Of course not. With all them parties and calls on Aunt Julia I don't have a minute to write letters. I guess if grandpa knew how my time was spoilt he wouldn't expect me to write to thank him for that jackknife. Bill says it's a pretty good knife and he's going to get a man he knows to sharpen it for me. The man used to be his father's hired man when they kept a horse, before Bill was born, and he's such an old friend of the family that he'll do it for nothing. So even if you don't think Bill is a good companion for me, you can see what a valuable friend he is.

"Oh, say, mother, I hate that sissy tie! Can't I wear my old dark blue one? No, I ain't chewing gum. I just happened to have a little in my mouth, but I wasn't chewing it. I never chew it since you told me not to the last time. But I've got a little on hand that I thought I ought to use up, so I just put it in my mouth once in a while.

"Lemme comb my hair myself, mother. I can part it straight. Say, did you hear that? That's Bill's whistle. Lemme go to the window and holler down that it's all off with the aeroplane work today, for I've got to go to a party.

"Say, mother, what do you think? Bill's all dolled up in a lot of new clothes and he's going to Maybelle's party himself. Wouldn't that freeze you?"—Chicago Daily News.

Most Effective Way.

"I certainly am sincerely indebted to you for winning my case."

"By no means. I represented your opponent."

"Just so."—Filegende Blaetter.

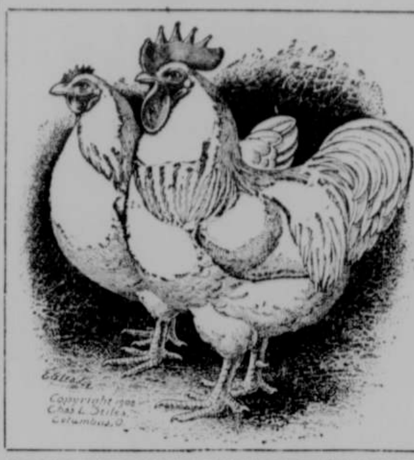
The Result.

"Did the plumber I sent you do your work?"

"No; he 'did' me."

Success in Constancy.

The secrecy of success is constancy to purpose.—Disraeli.



REV. J. H. CUPPETT,

BREEDER OF

Black and White Orpingtons

STOCK EGGS AND CHICKS FOR SALE
DEER PARK, MD.

FOR SALE

Very Cheap

Durham Cow,
Farm Roller,
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.

Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.

See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

NOTICE TO

TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discovnt from and charge interest on the tax bills for connty purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon the books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. B. EMORY, Treasurer.

NOTICE TO

TAY-PAYERS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, either in person or by deputy, will be in each of the Election Districts in Garrett county, Maryland, to collect and receive taxes at the time and places following:

July 5—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 6—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 8—McHenry, 9 to 12.
July 8—Hoyes Run, 2 to 5.
July 9—Sang Run, Lytles Store, 9 to 10.
July 9—Hoyes, Smith's store, 2 to 5.
July 10—Friendsville, Collier's Hotel, 8 to 2.
July 11—Selbysport, Riley's store, 9 to 3.
July 12—Cove, Brown's store, 9 to 12.
July 12—Keyser, Smearman store, 2 to 6.
July 13—Grantsville, National Hotel, 9 to 3.
July 15—Accident: 9 to 3.
July 16—Jennings, Jennings' store, 8 to 11.
July 16—New Germany, C. J. Otto's, 1 to 4.
July 17—Thomas Layman's, 9 to 3.
July 18—Finzel, 8 to 12.
July 18—T. H. Johnson's, 1 to 3.
July 19—Avilton, Garlitz store, 9 to 3.
July 20—Strickland's, 8 to 11.
July 20—Merrill, 1 to 4.
July 22—Beckman, Mellinger's, 9 to 3.
July 23—Swanton, W. H. Lohr's, 9 to 3.
July 24—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 25—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 26—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 27—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 29—Red House, 9 to 3.
July 30—[illegible], 9 to 3.
July 31—Ottaway, Carney's store, 9 to 3.
Aug. 1—Kitzmiller, Bank Building, 9 to 3.
Aug. 2—Gorman, J. P. Parr's, 9 to 3.

J. B. EMORY,
Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.

MORERI II,

20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. McGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, with the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on foal on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

For "New" Get The Republican.

FOR SALE
AT A
BARGAIN

About 60 Acres of Land Within 1 1-8 miles of Loch Lynn Heights.

Address R, Republican Office.
Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION

White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.

After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.

25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00

Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.

PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF

Three Cottage Properties

Located In Mountain Lake Park, Garrett County, Maryland.

Under a power of sale contained in a mortgage from The Park Improvement Company, of Garrett County, Md., a corporation, to Luther M. Cresap, bearing date November 13th, 1895, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 27, folios 534, etc., one of the Records of Garrett county, Maryland, the undersigned assignee of said Mortgage, by reason of default having occurred therein in the several covenants recited in said Mortgage, will accordingly, on

Friday, June 21st, 1912,

At the Hour of Ten O'clock A. M.,

in front of the Court House in the town of Oakland, offer at public sale to the highest bidders all those three lots or parcels of ground, situated and lying in Garrett County, Maryland, and known and described at Lots Numbers TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO (1,252), TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOUR (1,254) and TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX (1,256), on the plat of MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, as recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 6, folio 800, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County, and described within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit:

BEGINNING at a stone on the South West Corner of E and Spruce streets and along said E street 6¾ degrees West, four hundred and sixty-six feet to a stake as a place of beginning for lots herein conveyed, running thence West 83¼ degrees West, one hundred and twenty feet to an alley, and with said alley, North 6¾ degrees East, one hundred and fifty feet; thence East with the line of Spruce Street, one hundred and twenty feet to E Street, then South one hundred and Fifty feet along the West line of E Street to the place of beginning; and being the same lots of ground that were conveyed to the said The Park Improvement Company by deed from the Mountain Lake Park Association of Garrett County, dated the 14th day of October, 1895, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County.

THE SAID THREE LOTS EMBRACED IN THE ABOVE DESCRIPTION, TOGETHER WITH THE BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS THEREON, WILL BE OFFERED AT PUBLIC SALE, SEPARATELY.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-two (1,252) is improved by a frame cottage containing Four Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-four (1,254) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-six (1,256) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

The amount due on said mortgage with estimated costs will be announced on the day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE, AS PRESCRIBED BY MORTGAGE—CASH.

DeWARREN H. REYNOLDS,
Assignee of Mortgage.

ORDER NISI.

No. 1592 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Urias McKenzie, et al vs. Isaiah Brown, et al.

Ordered, this 16th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Urias McKenzie, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 14th day of June, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County once a week for three successive weeks before the 7th day of June, 1912.

The report states amount of sale to be $1,800.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk.

Road Petition.

This is to give notice that thirty days from the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to locate a county road leading from gate at county road at the Thomas Gary farm to intersect the county road at Blooming Rose church, a distance of about 1½ miles, to pass through the lands of George Hileman, Fred Camp, Captain Friend, Edward Schroyer Albert Frazee and George Savage.

Playford Friend,
C. V. Guard,
Jasper Guard,
A. J. Mason, M. D.,
And Others.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, June 11, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, July 1, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Su[illegible]n.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1912. NUMBER 17

DIXON & KELSO

Dixon & Kelso have added a New
Hat Case to their Store Fixtures
and filled it with some of
the Newest Things in

HATS & CAPS

Prospective buyers will do well to
look our stock over

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

OUR STOCK OF SELECT GROCERIES

Include choice Hiawaii Pineapples, Canned Salmon Steaks, Canned early June Peas, String beans, Spinach, etc. and Fresh and Salted Meats.

WE HANDLE

Bay State Floor—nothing better, if as good on the market. Vegetables, Fruits, Berries received Daily, Hence Fresh and good.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS

CLOTHING HATS SHOES

Everything for the Home and Farm

We Want Your Butter, Eggs, Chickens, Etc.

SATURDAY'S OFFERINGS

25ct. Can Best Table Peaches 21cts.
25ct. Can Best Pineapple 21cts.
25ct. Can Best White Cherries 21cts.

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

MR. DANIEL ANNAN HONORED

Elected President of the Maryland Bankers' Association.

At the final session of the Maryland State Bankers' Association held last Saturday at the Blue Mountain House, near Hagerstown, Mr. Daniel Annan, president of the Second National Bank, Cumberland, was elected president of the Association, and Mr. James M. Sloan, president of the Lonaconing Savings Bank, Lonaconing, was chosen as one of the vice presidents of the Association.

The honor conferred upon these two Allegany county bankers is highly deserved, both being prominently identified with the financial interests of their respective cities.

Grand Fourth of July Picnic at Accident.

The English Lutheran congregation at Accident will hold its annual picnic in Frazee's Grove on July 4th. A grand parade will form in Accident at ten o'clock and march to the grove, where the following program will be carried out: Addresses by Dr. Seaber, of Hagerstown; Rev. W. W. Morris, of Grantsville, and other noted speakers. Drills, recitations, vocal and instrumental music. At 3.30 o'clock a base ball game will be played. Fire balloons and fire works at night; also a festival will be conducted in the grove at night. Dinner, supper and all kinds of refreshments will be served at the picnic grounds. COMMITTEE.

Davis Ranges In Great Demand.

The demand for Davis Ranges has increase so that it became necessary for Mr. C. S. Davis, a member of the firm to make a special trip to Cleveland, Ohio, to urge prompt shipments from the factory, placing an order for seventy-five ranges, ten of which were shipped at once by local freight, the balance making up a car load to be shipped as soon as possible, all amounting to more than two cars that have been purchased this year.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION IN SESSION

No Nominations As Yet—Mr. Bryan Floored In Battle to Control.

The National Democratic Convention, now in session in the Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, has been the scene of stirring event since Tuesday.

Mr. Bryan precipated the fight by opposing the election of Judge Alton B. Parker for temporary chairman. Mr. Parker was elected, however, by a majority of 63 votes.

The nominations will probably be reached today. At present it looks as though Champ Clark will be the nominee for President. His running mate will in all probability be Mr. Gaynor of New York.

Mr. Bryan's power in the convention, notwithstanding the fact that his candidate for chairman was defeated, is still strong. He succeded in having Senator Ollie James, of Kentucky, named permanent chairman and has also succeeded in having a resolution passed deferring the adoption of the national platform until after the candidate has been named.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Chairman N. U. Bond Addresses the Republicans of the County.

To the Republican Voters of Garrett County, Maryland:

I deem it important to write you this letter, and I hope you will pardon me for using our local newspaper as a medium in which to address you, owing to the fact that it takes considerable time and expense to send each one of you an individual letter.

There is no doubt but what many of the Republican voters of this county are greatly disappointed over the fact that Theodore Roosevelt was not made our nominee for President by the regular Republican Convention at Chicago last week, and perhaps none of you felt more disappointed at the time than myself. However, upon reflection it seems to me that it would be an unwise thing for us, the Republican voters of this county, to allow ourselves to become irregular to our party affiliation at this time, owing to the fact that we have four months' time before election to consider this matter, and to investigate to our own satisfaction anything that we feel was done irregularly in the Convention, and thus intelligently arrive at our own conclusions.

There is another reason why we should remain loyal at this time, and that is our nominee for Congress, Mr. Charles D. Wagaman, is a gentleman worthy of our united support, and should the Republican voters in this County become dismembered and divided into factions it would certainly endanger his election.

I would not at this time wish to assume the position of dictating to you whom you should vote for for President, but only to ask you to delay arriving at any conclusions in this matter until later and then upon reflection see if it will not be possible for us to act in harmony as we have in the past.

I feel that it is scarcely necessary for me to mention to you that should we become divided into factions on this Presidential issue for which none of us are in the least reoponsible, nor over which any of us have the least control, it would materially interfere with the nomination and election of our county ticket next year, which embraces almost all of our county offices, and which is a matter that we are all very much personally interested in accomplishing.

In conclusion may I venture to say that the Republican party is greater than any one man, whether he be President or ex-President of the United States and that we were Republicans before we knew of either of the opposing candidates who were seeking that nomination which our party had prevously honored by bestowing upon them both, the greatest gift with its power.

Yours very truly,
N. U. BOND, Chairman,
Republican County Committee.

The Erection of a Stable on the Court House Square Opposed and the Reasons Therefor.

To the Editor of The Republican:

In the columns of your journal the writer has noticed an advertisement eminating from the office of the Board of County Commissioness inviting bids for the erection of a concrete stable on the Court House square, presumably for the use of the Sheriff and all those that will succeed him in office.

The writer of this article is not opposed to improvements, but in this case the "improvement" upon the Court House square, the most beautiful spot in all of Garrett county, is unnecessary for a number of good and sufficient reasons:

First, It will detract very materially from the stateliness of the surroundings at the Court House, which is admittedly the handsomest public square in the entire State of Maryland, deemed such by many who have travelled extensively throughout the country.

Second. A stable erected at any point will draw flies and other vermin to that particular spot and an odor will arise that is almost impossible to keep down, no matter what measures or preventives are employed and notwithstanding that fact that every effort may be made to keep the building in the most sanitary condition possible.

Third. The county owns the old court house and jail properties, located in a sparcely populated portion of the town, and up to the present moment the stable erected on the property a number of years ago has been used by all former Sheriffs for the stabling of stock and no objection that is apparent to the writer on account of its distant location from the present residence of the Sheriff has been made.

Fourth. I do not know of a law giving the County Commissioners power or authority to erect buildings other than those dedicated to the use of the public, such as jail and court house; hence a stable for the private use of the Sheriff is not a public building, even though it is located on public grounds and paid for by the tax payers of the county, nor can it become a public building or dedicated to the uses of the public.

Fifth The Court House square was largely paid for by the citizens of Oakland, a hardship imposed upon them by the then Board of County Commissioners, in order that the public buildings might be located in a central portion of the town and not upon the highest and most inaccessible hill within the confines of the municipality. The property was intended for the Jail and Court House alone and not as a site for a stable that may become a public nuisance.

Sixth. The proposition to erect such a structure on the public square, in sight of every passer-by and immediiately beneath the windows of the Court House, the Jail and the Sheriff's residence, is preposterous and should be protested against from the standpoint of wastefulness of the people's money and a menace to the health of the prisoners and other unfortunates who may be confined in the jail.

I represent but one of a great number that holds the views above expressed, and I am convinced that the gentlemen composing the Board of County Commissioners will see the utter uselessness of marring the beauty of the public square when the matter is properly presented to them.

Thanking you for the use of your columns, I beg to remain,

A TAXPAYER.

Oakland, Md., June 26, 1912.

Box Supper.

The members of the Pleasant Valley Band, a new musical organization now being formed by the young men of the Pleasant Valley community, will hold a box supper at the Pleasant Valley church on Saturday night of this week, to which all are cordially invited to be present. The organization will be effected in a short time and it is the intention of the members to become experts in the music line. Attend the box supper and encourage the young men.

Subscribe for The Republican.

"T. R." ELECTORS MAY BE ASKED TO QUIT TICKET

If They Do Not, Taftites in Maryland Will Take Steps to Force Them.

Upon the highest party authority in Maryland it is stated that unless the ultra-Roosevelt men of the Republican electoral ticket give assurances that they will vote for President Taft in the Electoral College, if elected, steps will be taken to displace them. This is stated without equivocation and in a manner reflective of the intense feeling that exists between the conservatives and the radicals.

Taft men think that the only decent thing for Roosevelt men on the electoral ticket who purposes following Colonel Roosevelt to the limit is to retire. If they do not, steps will be taken to force them. It is claimed that the last Republican State Convention, which nominated the electoral candidates, did not adjourn sine die, and that as the candidates have not been certified to the secretary of State by the officers of the convention it may be reassembled, the nominations revoked and straightout Taft men named.

Again, it is claimed that the convention did adjourn sine die and that the Taft people are powerless to reassemble it for any purpose. It has been suggested that if this be true, the officers of the convention, Taft men, may refuse to certify the electoral nominations to the secretary of State. This probably would result in mandamus proceedings by the men nominated for electors against the officers to compel issuance of the certificates.

Should those who contend that the adjournment was sine die be found in the right and those nominated for electors stick as the Republican candidates despite support of Roosevelt and finally land on the ticket, the Taft people, in all likelihood, would put electoral candidates on the ticket by petition. This would present the anomalous situation of Taft men running under some name other than "Republican" and the Roosevelt people, candidtes of the new party, under the old party name.

Behind the matter is more than personal feeling between the two elements; there is a possibility, if the old nominations for electors were allowed to stand without opposition from the Taft people, that Roosevelt would win the Maryland vote, even though the Democratic candidate should win a plurality with three candidates in the field; and of all things under the heavens the Taft men want most is the defeat of Roosevelt.

This possibility arises from the heavy ordinarily Republican vote that would be polled with Taft and Roosevelt running, which vote would go to the regular electors; maybe in sufficient size to overcome the vote for the Democratic electors. And if the electors were Roosevelt men, Taft's followers would have aided their enemy.

In some quarters the idea is advanced that Roosevelt's game will be to indorse the regular Republican candidates for electors throughout the North and, in the event of their election, claim them wherever he polled a larger vote than Taft.

Maryland's Population.

The Department of Commerce and Labor announced the color, nativity and parentage of the inhabitants of Baltimore and the state of Maryland. In each of 12 large cities there are more than 40,000 negroes, but the proportion of negroes to the total population is generally small. In Baltimore 84,749 negroes live, which is exactly 15.2 per cent of Baltimore's population.

Of Baltimore's 559,485 inhabitants, according to the last census, 261,474 are of native parentage. There are 134,870 Baltimoreans of foreign or mixed parentage, while there are 77,043 persons in the city of foreignborn white parentage. There are 346 Asiatics in Baltimore.

Of the state of Maryland's population of 1,295,346 there are 766,627 persons of native parentage, while but 191,838 of foreign or mixed parentage. There are 104,174 persons of foreign or mixed parentage in Mary-land, while the state has 232,250 negroes and 457 Asiatics.

It is noteworthy that West Virginia has the largest percent of population of native parentage, with Indiana stand second in this respect.

Grand Picnic.

A Fourth of July picnic will be held at Shook Shop school house on July 4th, to which all are invited to attend with their families. Refreshments and lunch will be served. Festival at night.

D. O. HARVEY,
C. E. MARTIN, Committee.

Was He a Coward?

By Cora A. M. Thompson

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

When Fred Winters departed for Cuba with his regiment the know-it-alls in society said there was an engagement between him and Ruth Burt, and that when the war was over and the lieutenant came marching back again there was to be a wedding.

By and by there came strange rumors from the front. In no case could they be traced to a fountain head, but those who held them in greatest contempt had a half-belief just the same. Some one was giving out and repeating that Fred Winters had shown cowardice in the face of the enemy. The newspapers didn't have it, but letters came back affirming and denying it.

"It's a lie, and I know it!" exclaimed Miss Ruth's only brother, who had reached his sixteenth birthday. "It's the work of some of his jealous rivals."

"I do not know a gentleman that would stoop to anything of the sort," replied the sister.

"Well, some one has been stooping. Have you written to Fred what is being said about him?"

"Of course not. Indeed, I am not writing to him at all."

"Just like a girl to condemn a feller unheard! Hang it, I'll write him myself."

"You'll do nothing of the kind. I can manage my own affairs."

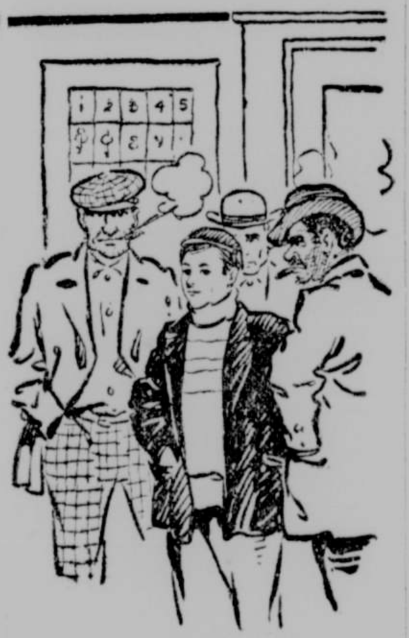
"Go on, then, but I'd give my pony to find out the liar."

"We shall know all about it when the soldiers return."

"Yes, and I'll challenge and fight the man that first set the rumor afloat!"

And the youth puffed out his chest and walked to and fro in the long parlors and tried to look determined and ferocious.

When Miss Ruth's letters ceased to put in an appearance, Mr. Winters was on his dignity at once. There was some good reason, but was it for him to beg it? He had written last, and now he must wait. At the front there were no rumors of cowardice. It was the other way. Lieutenant Winters had received high praise from his superior officers.



No One Knew Their Mission.

He was in at the beginning and at the finish, and he returned home no wiser about Miss Ruth's silence.

"If he calls, then what?" asked the brother.

"He won't call."

"All right for you. Ruth, you are as stubborn as a mule."

"A coward has no place in my estimation."

"How about the half dozen fellers hanging around you? Do you know whether they are cowards or brave men?"

"It isn't necessary for me to know. I am going down the country and shall forget all about it."

Young Mr. Burt took a resolve, and next day he hunted out the returned warrior and put the case to him straight from the shoulder.

"And is that it?" was mused in reply. "This is the first time I have heard of the rumors, and it's pretty late in the day to put up a denial. Thanks for your interest."

Young Burt went home to sit down and purse his lips and say to himself:

"Let's see? Let's see? The governor and the duchess are keeping hands off, and the thing has been flung on my shoulders to settle. Very well; I will settle. Fred Winters must prove he is not a coward, and Ruth must apologize for doing him an injustice. I bring about a marriage, make two souls happy and gain a tip-top feller for a brother-in-law. Um! I am equal to the occasion."

Eagle's Nest is a manor house. So is the Birches. They are three miles apart. Two days after Miss Ruth reached the Nest, Mr. Winters reached the Birches. It just happened so.

As the ex-warrior had his auto with him, and the girl had had her electric sent down, it could be only a question of time when the two must meet. Young Burt imagined that meeting and smiled. Not a word—not a nod—not a look! For three days he disappeared from the paternal mansion and a detective might have traced him to a country inn between the two manor houses. He was there on business. He saw his sister and a friend out in the electric, but he took good care not to be seen himself. In his company, much to the wonderment of the landlord and others, were three beetle-browed men who seemed to ache to cut throats. No one knew their mission, but on a sunny morning, out behind the barn, young Burt was saying to them:

"You go right down the road about a mile to the thick growth of bushes and go into ambush. When two young ladies in an electric runabout come along look up and down the road and see if you can see an auto. If you can then go ahead and hold up the girls. These revolvers are loaded with blank cartridges. Do a good deal of shooting. If the chap in the auto stops to mix in give him fists."

"Are we to hurt him?" was asked.

"If you can. Don't fear that he won't try to hurt you. If he doesn't show up then let the ladies pass and come back here."

"If it's highway robbery or assault we may get arrested," muttered the leader of the trio.

"Then I'll get you clear. It's all in the way of a joke, you know. The idea is that the man in the auto rescues the ladies, and the harder you fight the more credit he gets. All as easy as pie, you see!"

For four days Mr. Winter had been out in his auto, and for the same four days Miss Ruth Burt had gone spinning over the highways in her electric. No meeting. One was due, however. On this morning Miss Ruth started for the village, and Mr. Winter to explore a pond where there was said to be good fishing. There came a time when he sighted her, but too far ahead to tell who it was. He was about to turn off when he heard the reports of pistols, and saw three men bound out of the bushes and stop the vehicle.

Five minutes covered the distance. The autoist didn't stop to look at the woman who was screaming at the top of her voice. The three men were his game. They shouted to him to "hands up," but he didn't put them higher than the professional boxer usually does. They turned their guns on him, but he got on to the blank cartridge bluff, and then followed a sad ten minutes for the conspirators. They were knocked gally-west and gally-east, and they finally threw away their useless weapons and fled into the woods.

It was then that the puffing, bleeding Mr. Winters had time to look about him. He knew that the electric and the young lady were there, and that after his arrival the cries for help had ceased.

"What—you," he exclaimed, as he looked into the face of the girl who wasn't sure that he was not a coward.

"And you here!" she answered.

"You have come to no harm?"

"No, thanks to you."

Then there came an embarrassing silence. One of the men had left his cap behind, and Mr. Winters stood turning it over with his foot.

"You did not call on your return from Cuba," said the girl at last.

"I feared you might not be at home to me."

"Did you fight this way in Cuba?"

"I shall have to refer you to the official reports."

"I am stopping at Eagle's Nest."

"Yes?"

"And you might call."

"Thanks, I will."

And when he did call it didn't take twenty minutes to make satisfactory explanations, and a week later young Burt was saying to his mother:

"They've made it up."

"So Ruth writes me."

"Mighty lucky she had a brother about my size."

"But what had you to do with it?"

"Oh, nothing much, except that Fred has got to return me the sixty dollars I paid the robbers. You can't hire fellers to be knocked into the middle of next week for a nickel apiece."

The "Panhandler."

Like the firetrap, the automobile speeder, the ticket speculator and other notorious evils, the panhandler is the direct product of popular apathy. And never, perhaps, in the history of the town has he flourished as at the present day.

He makes a living chiefly by trading on those superficial emotions that are supposed to spring from a kind heart, although they seldom reach below the skin. The nickel that these "good-hearted" ones bestow is well invested, for it makes them feel that they have done a kindly act, and self-esteem is not readily purchasable in this town at that price. The wants of the panhandler are few and simple—a cup of coffee, the price of a night's lodging, car fare to Brooklyn or the Bronx, and now and then "a good square drink." Despite the immense number who are assisted to their plans of emigration to remote points their number never lessens to a perceptible degree, possibly because the citizens of Brooklyn and the Bronx cheerfully aid in sending them back.

Like the other evils named, the remedy for the panhandler rests in the hands of the public. If the hearts that are so easily touched with pity were only backed by a little cold reason, the race of panhandlers would soon die out.—New York Herald.

The Hobo's Bearing.

A kind-hearted old lady in a Westchester town was summoned to her rear door not long ago by the knocking of a tramp who desired food. The good soul hastened to give the man something to eat, and as he fed, gazed upon him with an expression of the utmost commiseration. "Oh, that you should have allowed yourself to sink into such a state!" she murmured. "Man, man! Think of your poor mother!"

"Excuse me, mum," said the hobo, unmoved, "but I can't get excited about that phase of my career. You see, lady, I was raised in an incubator."

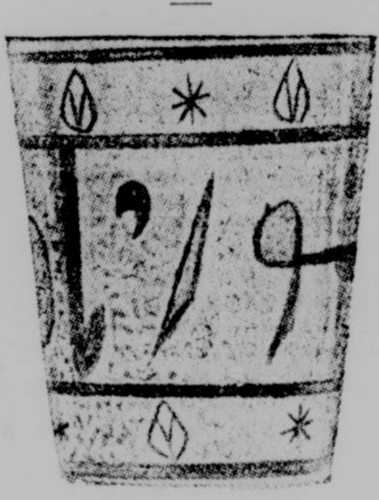
CUPS WORTH A FORTUNE

Romantic as are the associations of historic plate with the life of the past, there is scarcely less romance associated with the battles fought over old cups and spoons and salts when they make their appearance in the salesroom. Perhaps there is no more amazing example than the pair of standing cups made for the corporation of Boston, England, in the year 1582. The silversmith who wrought them, a cunning man of his hands, got no more than $100 for the work. Two hundred and fifty-five years later the corporation, doubtless in a fit of private madness, sold them for the paltry sum of 13 guineas. Five years ago they fetched £2,900 (about $14,500), a commentary sufficiently incisive on the prophetic insight of Boston's city fathers. One is permitted to guess what would be the state of mind of the silversmith if he could know that his standing cups had been sold for a sum representing 140 times the amount he was paid for them.

The story of the famous piece known as the Blacksmith's cup is hardly less astonishing. What it cost originally cannot be told, but in 1862 it fetched $185, a decade later it had sprung to $1,750, in 1890 it was sold for $2,675 and last year reached the enormous figure of $20,000.

Not long ago a silver inkstand of the year 1630 was sold for $400 an ounce, while Mr. Holms, a Glasgow man with a singularly choice collection, has given $1,500 an ounce for a font-shaped cup of the sixteenth century. In 1903 a set of thirteen Apostle spoons brought $24,500, while another set of eleven only was recently bought for more than 30 times the amount it had fetched in 1855.

IS THIS THE HOLY GRAIL?



There is now resting in the safe deposit vault of the Second National bank of Frankford, a suburb of Philadelphia, a metal vessel which the owners assert is the Holy Grail, or the cup actually used by Christ at the Last Supper. The cup is composed of gold, silver, brass and iron. The surface is coated with palladium, and the material is as hard as steel. Four enameled bands or rings encircle the cup and the outside surface is filled with symbolic figures.

The relic is in the care of the executors of the estate of the late Edward Biddle Latch, of the United States navy. Mr. Latch believed that the Holy Grail was a cup within a cup, and was of the opinion that the hidden surface of the inner cup of the vessel now in Frankford is covered with symbols of rare historic value. Speaking on this phase of the subject, he said that the separation of the cups would be a matter of much difficulty and that it was also inexpedient. Mr. Latch obtained the cup for an insignificant sum through a beggar or tramp who said he had picked it up by the roadside.

FRAUD POSED AS A SAINT

A man named Bursy and venerated in upper Silesia as a prophet and saint has been arrested on a charge of a long succession of frauds. He is a person of humble origin, with a disinclination to work, who managed to persuade the country people that he was endowed with supernatural powers and could foretell the future.

From all parts of Silesia pilgrims came for his aid and advice, and he received them in a room adorned with religious pictures and fragrant with incense burning in dimly lit lamps. Sometimes a hundred persons visited him in a single day.

His fees and gratuities brought him an annual income of $7,500, and he might still have been in the receipt of this competency had it not been for the outcry made by a poor widow, from whom he tried to extort $60, for which he guaranteed to rescue her late husband from the sufferings he was supposed to be enduring in the other world.

The woman made a great effort to raise the money, and the story came to the police, who promptly arrested the swindler.

IN A QUART OF HONEY

A bee culturist gives some interesting data concerning the work of bees in gathering honey. He calculates that a quart of honey represents no less than 48,000 miles of flight between the hive and the flowers. Also, that in June, which is the busiest month of the season, the workers of one colony easily cover as much as twice the distance between the earth and moon in one day. The distance of the moon from the earth is 237,600 miles. Therefore, the gathering of about ten quarts of honey means, totaling the flight of all the workers of the colony, a flight of some 475,200 miles.

POULTRY

KEEPING LICE FROM POULTRY

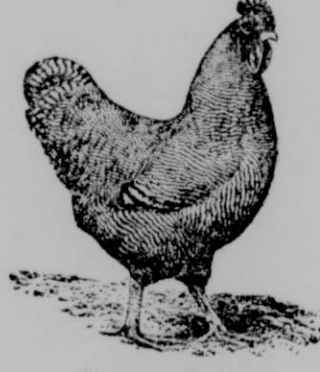
Maine Experiment Station Bulletin Recommends Simple and Quite Inexpensive Treatment.

One of the difficult and trying problems of the poultry keeper is to keep his poultry houses and stock free from lice, mites, etc. There are many proprietary preparations on the market to combat these, most of which work satisfactorily. However, they are more or less expensive. The Maine experiment station has just issued a bulletin on the subject and recommends a treatment which appears to be fully as simple as anything else, and much less expensive. The powder made by the station at a cost of only a few cents a pound is as follows: Take three parts of gasoline and one part of crude carbolic acid. Mix these together. Add gradually, while stirring, enough plaster of paris to take up all the moisture. The liquid and dry plaster should be thoroughly mixed and stirred so the liquid will be uniformly mixed through the plaster. When enough has been added, the resulting mixture should be a dry, pinkish-brown powder, having a strong carbolic odor and a rather less pronounced gasoline odor. Be sure that the crude carbolic acid is secured. If a spray is desired instead of the powder, simply take three parts of kerosene and one part of crude carbolic acid. If birds are infested with lice the best way to get rid of them is to use the powder, which is to be worked into the feathers. Remember, a single application will not be sufficient, because where there are lice present there are also unhatched eggs or nits. Make a second application four days to a week after the first, and if it is a bad case a third application may be necessary.

PLYMOUTH ROCK IS POPULAR

More of Breed Found on Farms Than Any Other on Account of Blocky Shape—Wyandottes Next.

The Barred Plymouth Rock is without a doubt the most popular breed of chickens in this country—more of them are found on the farms than any other breed. On special poultry farms the Leghorn is a very popular breed, and in the poultry farming districts the Rhode Island Reds are almost exclusively used, says a writer in the Rural New Yorker. As a general utility fowl the Wyandottes are second in popularity to the Rocks, the white variety being the most popular. Their blocky shape makes them an excellent breed for broilers. Like the Plymouth Rocks and Rhode Island Reds, they lay a brown egg. The Leghorns lay a white egg and in this respect they have a slight advantage, as most markets prefer the white egg, though there is no difference in the qualities of eggs with a brown or a white shell.



Plymouth Rock.

SEPARATING YOUNG AND OLD

Pullets Need Plenty of Flesh Forming Food, Such as Barley, With Less Fattening Feeds.

Young chickens, like young people, have more or less timidity and therefore it is not well to run young and old together, at least it is much better to have them separate if you can well do so. Then again the pullets are still growing and they need plenty of flesh forming feed, such as barley, bone, meat with less of fattening foods. The hen should not be deprived of these either, but she can get along on less, as what you give her will not be taken away from the purpose for which you intended it, as in the case with the pullet, which not only needs these things for making the egg, but to go toward the development of her body. It naturally follows, too, that the developed bird will require less feed than the pullet, and because the pullet is somewhat timid she is likely not to get enough, or even her share. The young will feed more free among themselves and if you can possibly do so, keep them to themselves.

Green Feeding Worth While.

If the best results are to be obtained with poultry they must be furnished plenty of green feed, is a statement so often heard that its repetition seems silly; yet there are flocks on fairly prosperous farms where one would think the practice of regular green feeding had never been heard of.

TINKLING PERSIFLAGE.

This is just a bit of dialogue after the fashion of the modern English comedy of the John Drew class:

She—Can you look me in the face and repeat that story?

He—Why, it isn't as bad as all that.

She—The story?

He—Your face.

"For shame. I'm sure you make it up."

"No, dear, you made it up."

"Silly! And now it will be read all over."

"Only on the cheeks, dear."

"Aren't you horrid! You know I never make up."

"Well, then, let's kiss and make up now."

Curtain.

No Place for Him.

"William, come. I refuse to sit through another act of this show with you."

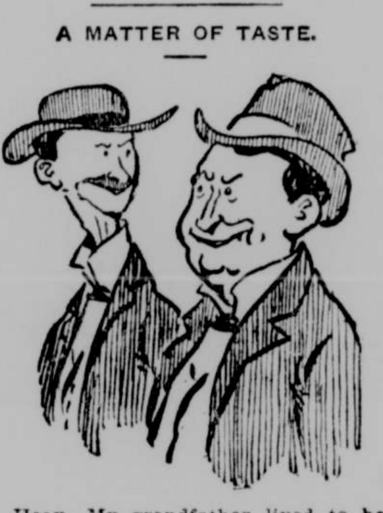
"But, my dear, it may not be——"

"No, no. It isn't fit for decent people to see. I refuse to stay here with you any longer."

"Very well, if that's the way you feel about it. Only I would like to know how the plot is finally unfolded."

"I'll get a matinee ticket and tell you."

A MATTER OF TASTE.



Hoax—My grandfather lived to be nearly ninety and never used glasses.

Joax—Well, lots of people prefer to drink from the bottle.

Serious Thought in Last Line.

The wedding bells ring gaily out,
Of rice a perfect torrent pours;
Kind friends their words of parting shout,
Meanwhile the cost of living soars.

They Don't Speak Now.

Gladys (just twenty-two)—This is my birthday, Mabelle. Guess how old I am?

Mabelle—Oh, I'll guess twenty-six.

Gladys—Not very good. Four years out of the way.

Mabelle—Well, dearie, I wanted to be sure and be on the safe side.—Judge.

Egging Him On.

The scene is laid in Tripoli.

"Ah, a battle!"

"See them charge."

"Who is that dauntless hero who is cheering on the combatants?"

"I think he works for a moving picture concern," explained the guide.

Then the tourists started for the Pyramids.

He Tells the Truth.

"Mr. Wombat, I wish to marry your daughter."

"Well, young man, can you support my daughter in good style?"

"I'll do my best, sir. I must admit, however, that we shall have to buy the furniture upon the installment plan.

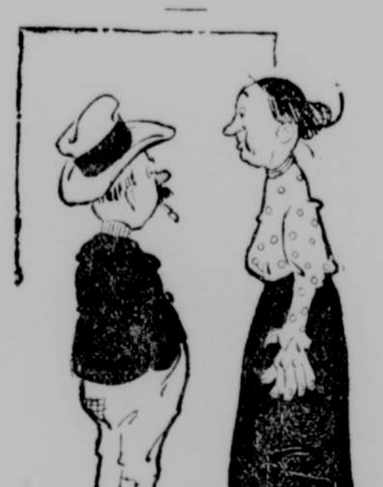
Does Seem Strange.

"We Americans have our oddities."

"How now, Horatius?"

"A man will boast in one breath that all Americans are free and equal, and in the next that he associates only with our best people."

WOMAN'S IDEA.



Bonham—I think women ought to be chloroformed at sixty, as well as men.

Mrs. Benham—I think so, too. Any woman who will admit being sixty ought to be chloroformed.

The Arrival.

Who is that sad and sorry wight
Descending from a train?
Ods-bobs! can I believe my sight?
The umpire's back again!

His Reasons.

"That old miser talks very little."

"Possibly he's afraid of spending his breath."

OPERATION SAVED MIND

MAN LEARNS NAME AFTER FOURTEEN BLANK YEARS.

Condition Due to Attack of Toughs and Being Shanghaied—Recovering Memory of Former Days, He Forgets Former Life.

New York.—S. Chandler Rogers, who was beaten by toughs, thrown into the Hudson river and shanghaied by a British sailing ship on the night of May 10, 1897, and who spent the next fourteen years of his life without the slightest recollection of whom he was or what he had done before he was injured, came here from Seattle the other day to search for his sister. His mind was cleared last October after surgeons in Seattle had removed a fragment of bone that was pressing on his brain.

Rogers, who is now thirty-one years old, told his story to a reporter.

"My principal business in life," he sand, "now is to find the sister that I haven't seen for nearly 15 years. I have reason to believe that she is in Bridgeport, Ct., and I am going there tomorrow. Mrs. Michael Roy, who lives in Bridgeport, has identified, I am told, a photograph of me as that of her brother. Maybe she is mistaken, but I hope not.

"After I was operated on in Seattle everything I had been doing for fourteen years was wiped out and I remembered who I was and what I had been doing before I was hurt in this city at Eighth avenue and Sixteenth street. I remembered that my right name was S. Chandler Rogers and that my home was in New York, although they told me at the Seattle hospital that I had been known as George Kelly for many years.

"I was a newsboy in New York and later a messenger boy. Once in a while I got a chance to box in theaters and made a little money. On May 1, 1897, I got a day off from my work and that evening with a friend and two girls I went to a show. After the show I took my girl home and then started for bed, but at Eighth avenue and Sixteenth street three men stopped me. It was pretty dark and I couldn't see their faces. One of them asked me for a match. I told him I wasn't a match factory, and he made a pass at me. I tried to hit him with brass knuckles I was wearing, but another of the three slugged me with a blackjack.

"When I came to I was trying to keep afloat in the Hudson, swimming desperately and nearly blind from the pain and shock of my hurts. I managed to catch hold of a piece of piling and screamed for help. That's all I recall definitely. I have been told by the doctors that I revealed to them after the operation in Seattle that I was shanghaied that night by a British ship, that I was badly hurt by the mate and that I had all sorts of adventures in the next fourteen years under the name of George Kelly. I suppose they are right, but I can't remember what I did as Kelly.

"There's a young woman out in Seattle who says that I am married to her. If that is true she is in a mean sort of position. She married me as Kelly and I have shed the name and personally of Kelly forever."

Rogers' identity was established by a curious circumstance. As George Kelly he was living last October at Fort Blakely and working in a lumber mill. On the evening of Tuesday, October 10th, Rogers—or Kelly—left home for a trip to Mill Town. He hadn't been feeling well and his wife was worried about him. After ordering groceries at a Fort Blakely store, he disappeared. Three days later he was found naked in a forest near Port Blakely crawling on his hands and knees and barking at dogs that were annoying him. He was taken to the Providence hospital in Seattle and was the doctors found, unable to speak coherently or to see. On October 15th, the operation was performed, which relieved pressure on his brain, restored the power of speech and the ability to see and which gave him back also his former identity.

HAS A USE FOR OLD MAIDS

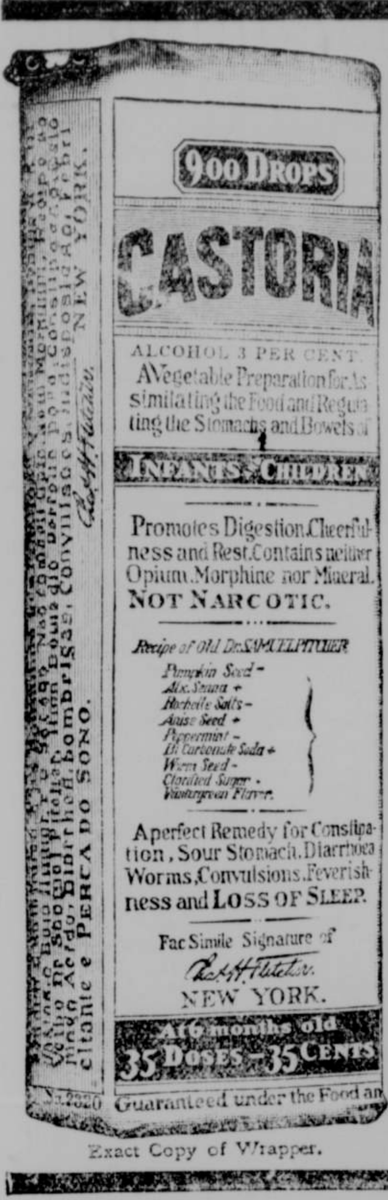
John Burns Would Make Unmarried Women Take a Poor Law Child to Board.

London.—Replying to parliamentary critics of his administration of the poor law schools, John Burns, President of the Local Government Board, declared that every old maid in England who owns more than two cats or more than one dog should be compelled to take a child from the poorhouse. He maintained that his policy of removing the children from the poorhouse to the care of private families had proven markedly successful.

Referring to the children who have been boarded out Mr. Burns said: "Increasingly both rich and poor are adopting poor law children. If I had my way I would make it compulsory for all women who keep more than two cats and one dog to have a poor law child on which to divert some of the cash and a good deal of the wasted sentiment which many people put upon animals to an extent which is absurd."

1,500 Tons of Hay in One Pile.

Wapato, Wash.—The largest pile of baled hay ever put up on the reservation is to be seen on the Wapato ranch, two miles northwest of this city. This pile contains 1,523 tons, or 20,937 bales.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What would you do—you who have no telephone?

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JEHOVAH'S CONQUEST BY LOVE'S POWER.

Time Approaching When Force Will Be Applied.

Election of the Special Class With a View to the Blessing of the Non-Elect, Who Have Ears but Hear Not, Eyes but See Not.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Cleveland, O., June 23. — Pastor Russell had his usual large audience today. He gave two addresses. We report the one on the text, "To present you holy and unblameable and unreprovable in His sight."—Colossians i, 22.

Whatever our creeds have said to the effect that anyone declining the drawing and invitation of this Gospel Age would suffer eternal torture, we are glad that the Bible says nothing of this kind. God's Word holds out a specially glorious reward for those who now renounce the world and become true, faithful, footstep followers of Jesus.

But nowhere do the Scriptures declare the unreasonable proposition that any declining this offer of joint-heirship with Jesus in His Kingdom and its terms in the narrow way must on account of this rejection suffer eternal torture. How unjust would such a proposition be—how ungodlike! How did we ever so seriously blunder?

The Transforming Work.

Note the class the Apostle mentions as undergoing the transforming influences, preparing them for a share in the Kingdom glories. He declares in the context that those to whom he wrote were once alienated from God, enemies in mind by wicked works, yet now reconciled. Ah, as every Christian knows, there is a wonderful, transforming influence in the Message of the love and grace of God. And it is this that St. Paul here declares.

Jesus first of all through His death as a satisfaction of Justice made possible the acceptance of the alienated, condemned ones. Next the Message of Divine Grace, the call to be sons of God, reached the hearts of many and captured them. The Message not only works in their hearts to *will*, but works powerfully also in their bodies to *do*, to the extent of ability, the will of God. And it is these that the Apostle declares the Redeemer will present before the Father holy, unblameable.

The transforming work now progresses in their minds, in their hearts, and all the faithful will share in the First or Chief Resurrection—"changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye," to perfection on the spirit plane. "We shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is." But the Apostle reminds us in the succeeding verse that all this glorious outcome is dependent—it all hangs upon the word *if*—if we continue in the faith; if we are grounded and settled, and if we be not moved away from the hope which we have received.

The Apostle reminds us that this is not a special, private Message, but the very identical one Message, the one Gospel, the one "faith once delivered to the saints"—and proclaimed for every creature which is under heaven. By this he did not mean to say that the Gospel had been preached in heathen lands. Indeed, although more than eighteen centuries have passed, the Gospel is not yet preached to every creature under heaven. What St. Paul did mean is that the Gospel, which originally was confined to the Jew, was from the days of Cornelius, the first Gentile convert, open to all people of every nationality under heaven—to all who had the hearing ear and appreciative heart. But, alas, how comparatively few are in such attitude of mind as to be appreciative of God's grace! Only the few, "a little flock," have been found, as God foreknew and as Jesus foretold.

The Future Program Different.

But God is interested in our entire race. He did not provide the redemption merely for the saintly ones whom He specially loves and is now drawing. On the contrary, "Jesus Christ, by the grace of God, tasted death for every man." (Hebrews ii, 9.) Hence it does not surprise us that God's Plan, which begins with the calling of the saintly few, by no means ends with them. Indeed their calling and election is with a view to the blessing eventually of the non-elect, the unwilling, who now have ears but hear not, and eyes that see not.

These, the Bible tells us, are soon to be dealt with in a different manner. Force is to be used. The power of the Messianic Kingdom will bind Satan for a thousand years and will restrain evil. Divine Power will also let loose all the glorious agencies of Truth, righteousness, light, until the whole earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of God as the waters cover the great deep; and until "none shall need to say to his neighbor, Know thou the Lord, because all shall know Him, from the least of them to the greatest." "In that day the righteous shall flourish," instead of the wicked. In that day evil doers will suffer stripes—and, if they do not repent, they will be cut off in the Second Death; whereas all the righteous shall increase their joys and be received into life eternal.

An Intercepted Proposal

By KATHERINE HOPSON

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

As he turned a corner of the piazza, Frank Bramley saw, with a thrill of joy, that for which all evening he had been vainly seeking.

"The time, the place, and the girl!" he exclaimed.

The girl was sitting on a lawn seat looking out across the bay. The moon shone on her thoughtful half averted face, and lightly touched her brown burnished hair.

"At last I have found you alone, Edith," he said, his voice vibrant with happiness as he sat beside her. "There is always such a crowd of other chaps around you that I hardly get a word with you these days."

"Why, I didn't know that you cared to—"

She looked up in a startled way.

"Cared! Intuition must tell you, dear, that I'm mad about you."

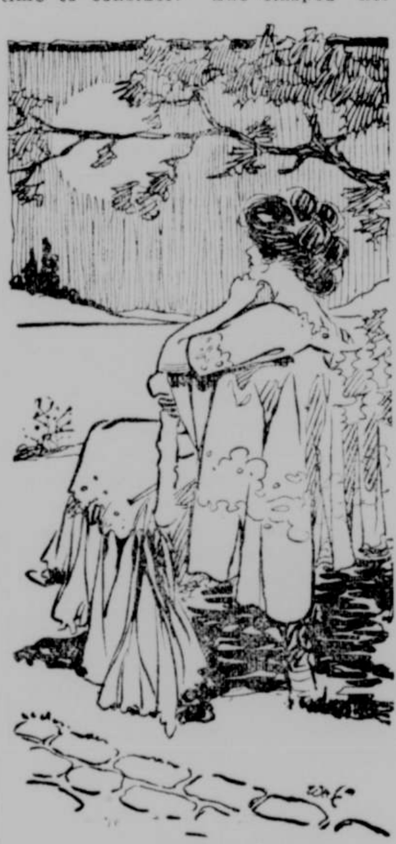
"But I can't understand—we know each other so little."

"Quite long enough to realize if we love." In the subdued light his fingers closed on hers. Then the moon came out from behind a floating cloud, and Bramley saw with a shock of amazement that the girl beside him was not Edith Mead. He dropped her hand as if it burned him.

"I did not dream of your caring this way, in the few days since we met," she was saying in her soft voice so like the other Edith's.

"I—er—always decide things quickly," he floundered. To himself he questioned desperately: "Who is she? Who else looks like Edith, answers to her name, yet isn't she?"

"Really, Mr. Bramley, I can't give an answer yet, I shall have to take time to consider." She clasped her hands and looked up at him thoughtfully. "Yet, strangely enough, the hero of my dreams has always come to me out of the unknown."



Looking Out Across the Bay.

"I never believed in long preliminary courtship."

"When we first met in front of the Waldrons, that afternoon, I judged you were impetuous," she laughed.

Here was a clew. Bramley racked his brain to recall whom he had met that day. He remembered Edith and three college friends had just alighted from a motor as he and Dick Calvin were passing the Waldrons' house, where the girls were to attend a reception. Edith had presented them to the girls, who were swathed in auto veils. He had not caught their names when introduced, nor did they make much impression. For was not Edith Mead there? Where she was nothing else had mattered to Bramley for a long time. Now he had won a near-acceptance from another girl whose name he did not know. He wiped the cold perspiration from his forehead.

"You shall have time to think it over," said he. "I am obliged to leave town for a few days on business, but shall hope to learn your answer when I return." With that he made his escape.

"Well, of all embarrassing scrapes!" he ejaculated, when out of hearing. "After making such a break, I couldn't speak up and tell the girl I'd made a mistake! I must find Dick Calvin and learn her name; then think up some decent way out of it all."

But he was not to solve the mystery that night, nor for many others. Dick Calvin had already gone, and he could find no one else who knew her. The real Edith Mead was dancing with a young millionaire from Pittsburg, and when the waltz was over she was surrounded with an admiring coterie; so there was no chance to speak with her alone.

He had spoken the truth about his projected business trip. He was obliged to catch an early train for Chicago next morning, where his work detained him much longer than he had anticipated.

When he reached home he found an invitation from the Waldrons to attend a dinner they were giving that evening.

"It was there I first met the unknown Edith; perhaps I'll meet her again. At any rate, I probably can learn something about her," he concluded.

He arrived at the same time as another group of diners, and one said: "I suppose you have heard of Miss Mead's engagement?"

"Edith Mead?"

The other nodded. "Yes; to young Dillon, the Pittsburg millionaire, who has been dancing attendance."

"Good match, all around," Bramley found himself saying. All the while he was thinking tensely: "Edith—the Edith I have loved! Well, maybe it's a good thing my proposal went astray, for it has saved us both the mortification of a rejection."

This thought brought him back to the object of his evening's quest. He had no chance before dinner of making inquiries, direct or otherwise, concerning the mysterious girl to whom he had unwittingly proposed. As soon as he reached the drawing-room he was cornered by his hostess' niece, a vivacious bright-eyed debutante, who kept up a running fire of small talk until dinner was announced.

It was not till they were seated at the dinner table that he was able to see who were the guests. Across from him was Edith Mead, radiant, distinguished, with the millionaire's diamond sparkling on her third finger. Searchingly, his eyes traversed the long table. Suddenly he caught his breath. Next their host sat the counterpart of Edith Mead. There was the same sunny-brown hair, the same long-lashed, dark eyes, the same willowy grace. Yet, despite their striking similarity, there was a subtle difference. It was as if this other girl had been cast in a mold which produced less clear-cut beauty, but the slight irregularity of features contained more womanly sweetness than Edith Mead's had ever possessed.

He was roused from his musing by the voice of his hostess asking: "Is your mother going north this summer, Edith?"

Two pairs of brown eyes looked up interrogatively.

"Do you mean my cousin's or mine?" archly inquired Miss Mead.

Mrs. Waldron laughed. "I had forgotten that you and Miss Carson were both named Edith. Isn't it often confusing?"

"Yes, indeed! We have great fun over our similarity of names and appearance. When we went to college it was hard to convince people we were only cousins."

The conversation drifted into other channels, and though he took his part, Bramley was covertly studying Miss Carson as he now knew her name to be. He compared the two girls. And oddly enough, she seemed the real love, Miss Mead the passing fancy.

"Maybe my absurd blunder will bring me great happiness after all—if I can win her," he thought.

At that moment Miss Carson met his glance with an amused, enigmatical smile. Certainly there was nothing lovelorn in her manner.

"Perhaps she, too, was merely trifling like the other," was Bramley's disconcerted thought, and resolved to put the question to a test at his earliest opportunity. It was with great impatience that he awaited the end of dinner, and the time before the men joined the women seemed interminable.

At last he was free to seek her. He asked her to sit out a dance with him, and though the laughing light came again to her eyes, she consented. Resolutely, he led the way to the secluded nook of the piazza where they had met before.

"I am waiting for my answer, Miss Carson," he began, when they were seated on the bench overlooking the bay.

She laughed lightly. "Are you sure it is really I and not my cousin you want?"

Under cover of the sheltering darkness he felt the hot blood rush to his face. "So she knew then!" he thought, but answered quietly: "It is you I want, Miss Carson."

"But I am not the one you meant to ask the other night."

"Why do you think so?"

"I am sure. Something in your voice, a quality of surprise, told me as you turned away. I am quick to detect such a mistake, for my cousin and I are so often taken for each other."

He squared his shoulders manfully. "I acknowledge the truth, Miss Carson. I was mistaken then, but I am in earnest now."

There was no moon tonight, so he divined rather than saw the sudden seriousness of her face.

"I honor your chivalry too much, Mr. Bramley, to expect you for a moment to stand by your declaration."

"But I wish to," he answered, boyishly. "When I saw you together this evening, I realized you were the one I really loved. Won't you give me a chance to try to win you, Edith?"

For a moment there was tense silence. Then their hands met and clung together as she said:

"When you first spoke, I—I knew you were my dream-man come true."

His Status as a Foreigner.

What is a foreigner? It depends on the country. In the United States it is a newcomer who has not yet had time to catch his breath, unpack his kit, and find a job. In India, the case is different. An official at Malabar, South India, lately received a letter from a man whose status he was investigating, and who said: "I am a native of India by birth, but I have claim to foreign origin and foreign blood. A colony of Syrians from Edessa settled in Malabar in A. D. 345. I belong to that sect and as such I have reason to claim foreign origin and foreign blood."

TEMPERANCE NOTES

ALCOHOL IS NOT NECESSARY

Prof. Howard Marsh Gives Telling Testimony Against So-Called Drinking in Moderation.

Speaking at a largely attended conference on "The Uses of Alcohol," held recently by a thriving branch of the C. E. Temperance society at Cambridge, Eng., and addressed by the eminent professors of medicine, pathology and surgery in the university, Prof. Howard Marsh gave telling testimony against the use of alcoholic drink even in so-called moderate quantities.

In opening his address he said that he had been interested in this question for a very long time, and could say with all modesty, for he was only expressing his own opinion, that he had come to very definite conclusions upon it. The first was that even in moderation, and except for medical purposes, alcohol was perfectly unnecessary. The Japs never used it, yet how well they had done in war. A similar illustration was afforded by the brave native Sikh regiment, total abstainers. He had an example a short time ago when he sent a somewhat venturesome invitation to Sir Robert Baden-Powell to come down and inspect the Cambridge Scouts. He first sent his aide-de-camp to see whether it was worth his while to come. He came and lunched at Downing college. He was about twenty-eight years old, five feet ten inches in height, and with as clear a complexion and as bright an eye as one would see, and he knew what sort of young fellow he must be to be Baden-Powell's right-hand man. He was struck by the fact that the young fellow, as splendid a young animal man as one could meet anywhere, proved to be a vegetarian, an abstainer, and a non-smoker. The tennis champion—not lawn tennis, nice as it might be, but the real thing—his old friend, Mr. Neville Lytton, was an abstainer. He (the speaker) used to play golf a great deal, and they were often struck with admiration at the way the great player Taylor played, with marvelous precision. There was no one who could hold him. He specially asked if he was a teetotaler, and the reply was, "Of course he is; if he were not he could not play like that."

He did not believe that alcohol was necessary as a food, although he could not say anything in the presence of Sir Clifford Allbutt about its use as a medicine, though he did say that in some other circumstances it was harmful in a very definite degree. Take the case of contests of physical power. Did they think a man would take a large dose of alcohol and expect to win the king's prize? They might be perfectly certain that if he did he would not be able to "shoot for nuts." In the case of an ordinary social party made up of young fellows from the services, they knew that if they dined heartily with wine overnight they could not shoot next morning. The best shot in England, if he indulged to any extent in champagne overnight, would be unable to hit more than one pheasant out of five the next morning. Alcohol even in moderate amount unfitted him for skilled work. In golf he had known people who showed at once whether they took alcohol or not. A man might play splendidly in the morning, but if he had a couple of whiskies and sodas at lunch, his play would fall off in the afternoon. Another thing had struck him. That among so-called moderate drinkers, young men from twenty-five to thirty-five might drink wine pretty freely, but they would often hear a man say at forty: "I can't drink as I used to do; wine does not agree with me now." That just showed that while in the very prime of their physical life they might seem to find no very serious effects, as soon as any of their organs began to flag they could plainly see the injurious effects.

He was delighted at the changes for the better going on in England now. The other day he was dining at Woolwich and saw at least five-sixths of the young officers present were drinking nothing stronger than lemonade. At least 70,000 men in the army today were teetotalers. He thought that a splendid thing, because with that many teetotalers in the army, the whole would be teetotal before long. He was glad that the opinion formed by intelligent people in an intellectual society today was that alcohol was unnecessary. It was of the greatest assistance to the poorer classes nowadays that they could get a good cup of hot coffee or milk and a piece of bread and butter instead of a glass of adulterated beer. Things had been thrown into beer in the past which increased a man's craving for it. Now that these men could get coffee or milk they said, "That's the thing for me." He believed that was one of the best and most powerful influences at work today. It would be the greatest thing if everybody would make up their minds to start their children afresh and right and bring them up as total abstainers, for he believed that if they were never given wine or beer as children they would never want it. If they did not teach a child that alcohol was necessary they would find that he would never want it.

No Useful Effects.

"There seems no useful effects to be anticipated from the use of alcohol in health."—Dr. Parks.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1912.

TWO NOTABLE VICTORIES.

Two notable cases, instituted by the Republican State Committee of Maryland, to enforce rights guaranteed by the Constitution and laws of the United States, have been won in the United States Court for the District of Maryland. Some time ago Judge Morris in a decision in what are known as the Annapolis registration cases, assessed damages against the registration officers who refused registration to men on account of race or color, even though a State law directed it. This decision also was a body blow to disfranchising amendments. Last week Judge Rose fined two Democratic Supervisors and a printer for preparing a trick ballot used in Charles county. The Baltimore News in an editorial commenting upon the decision of Judge Rose says:

"The clemency of Judge Rose of the United States District Court in imposing a small fine on two Election Supervisors and a printer for the conspiracy to deprive citizens of their civil rights by means of a trick ballot was doubtless prompted by knowledge that the action of Court would, in all probability, put an end to this particular sort of election knavery in Maryland. The fact that much severer punishment may and doubtless will follow a repetition of the offense ought to be all that is needed to to prevent its commission.

"There has been nothing more disgraceful in the history of the State than the abuse of the election officials. Though aimed at black voters, it disfranchised white men as well as black men. It put into jeopardy the ballot of every man who happened to be opposed to the political powers in control of a number of counties in the State.

"The condition was an intolerable one, and every good citizen will rejoice to know that a way has been found to put a stop to it."

THEY'RE THE GUYS.

Beau Broadway, in N. Y. Telegraph.
Apologies to Goldberg.

Who is Colonel Roosevelt? Oh, he's the man that put the aft into Taft.

And likewise the shun into convention.

To say nothing of the see 'em in Coliseum.

Nor to forget the bull into bulletin.

And, of course, Joseph Johnson is the man in Baltimore who put the gain into Gaynor.

I doubt not, also, that the Sullivans are responsible for putting Tim into Baltimore.

It is an open question whether they will put the wood into Woodrow or into Underwood.

Bryan is the man who put the crazy into Democracy.

Who will be the male specimen of the genus humana to insert a bolt in Baltimore?

Forest Fires.

Garrett county hasn't many forests and what it has should be conserved. Fire is the greatest enemy of the forests and the time of particular danger from forests fires is at hand. Fires are easily started in our mountains. Travelers should not throw ignited cigars, cigarettes, pipe ashes or matches around carelessly. Campers in the mountains should not set their camp-fires on top of ground but should dig holes for them and trenches around them. Don't go away and leave fires burning. Put them out before you leave them. Save the woods.

The law of the state provides a fine for any one setting fire to any woods whatsoever, regardless of whether the fire is set wilfully or through carelessness.

Engagement Announced.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McIlvaine Miller, of Keyser, W. Va., formerly of of Swanton, this county, announce the betrothal of their daughter Mary to Dr. Henry Bertram Potter, of Wakefield, Rhode Island.

JUNE BRIDES.

Long List of Marriage Licenses Issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower.

During the month of June marriage licenses have been issued to the following parties by Clerk E. Z. Tower of the Circuit Court for Garrett county:

Seymour Daugherty and Sylvie Burner, both of Philippi, W. Va.

Charles R. Metheny, of Clarksburg, and Jessie Matheny, of Enterprise, W. Va.

Solomon Male and Jane Wilfong, both of Deer Park.

Dallie Howard Crim and Lucy Moore, of Mannington, W. Va.

Charles Gardner, of Tyrone, Pa., and Margaret Wright, of Elkins, W. Va.

William H. Loughry and Edith Ford, of Rowlesburg, W. Va.

Hershel B. Barrick, of Fairmont, and Nellie Clayton, of Pullman, W. Va.

Cecil Lance and Mabel Chapman, both of Buckhannon, W. Va.

Francis N. Cale and Lulu Amanda Martin, both of Tunnelton, W. Va.

John A. Culbert and Lillian B. Ainscough, both of Coupon, Pa.

Joseph E. Helbig and Eleanor J. Peddicord, both of Oakland.

Okey J. Smith, of Valley Point, W. Va., and Ida Pearl Wolfe, of Guseman, W. Va.

Norris K. Welch and Artie May Friend, both of Garrett county.

Charles D. Hagerty and Loraine Hagerty, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Guy M. Field and Eva Jane Utt, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Joseph Vangilder aud Nellie Lee Henderson, both of Grafton, W. Va.

Harry Thomas Frush and Daisy Elden Fox, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Grover C. Wolfe, of Clarksburg, and Nancy M. Zickafoose, of Alton, W. Va.

Gustavus U. Naylor and Martha H. Bowers, both of Oakland.

Leslie Lee Lomly and Susannah M. Martin, both of Mt. Morris, Pa.

John H. McCabe and Lulu Riley, both of Tunnelton, W. Va.

Martin L. Core and Allie Mae Taylor, both of Wadestown, Pa.

Blaine G. Jackson and Sylvia B. Patterson, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Joseph L. Cronin and Tressie L. Greene, both of Richwood, W. Va.

John A. Casteel and Ethel Welch, both of Sang Run, Md.

Walter James Chase and Sadie Stafford, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Claudius F. Rogers and Rena Jane Henderson, both of Graftou, W. Va.

William McC. Bryant Ellifritt, of Greenwood, W. Va., and Lora Harper, of Toll Gate, W. Va.

William G. Phillips, of Independence, W. Va., and Nora P. Maxon, of Jane Lew, W. Va.

Wayne W. Bowser and Bessie L. Means, both of Fink, W. Va.

Silas Newbrough and Gay Childers, both of Grafton, W. Va.

James E. Setler, of Grafton and Vernie C. Bell, of Rowlesburg, W. Va.

Earl D. Funk, of Tunnelton, and Edna Hess, of Rivesville, W. Va.

Aubrey W. Jackson, and Grace B. Waggoner, both of Weston, W. Va.

Thomas C. Talbert and Letia G. Davis, both of Simpson, W. Va.

Fletcher E. Gibson, of Richwood, and Blanche B. Dorsey, of Sommersville, W. Va.

Arlie A. Ross, of Howesville, and Florence Kale, of Masontown, W. Va.

Brooks Tetrick and Hazel N. McIntyre, of Enterprise, W. Va.

Paul B. Naylor and Sarah E. Porter, both of Oakland.

Twelve marked "don't publish.

Oakland Normal.

The Oakland Normal is progressing nicely under the instruction of Profs. Bender and Sanner.

Thus far nearly fifty students have enrolled. They are enthusiastic and are doing good work.

Every one who expects to take the teacher's examination or brighten up intellectually should not fail to attend the Normal. The able instruction that is being given affords our teachers an excellent opportunity to better themselves.

In addition to the work of the teachers weekly lectures are given by able speakers.

This is an age of educational as well as political progressiveness. They who are not educational progressives are reactionaries.

Taking to the Tall Timber.

"Sistren and brethren," exhorted Uncle Abraham, a recent promotion from the plow to the pulpit, "on de one side er dis here meetin'-house is a road leading to destruction, on de udder is a road gwine to hell and damnation. Which you gwine pursoo? Der is de internal question; which is you gwine pursoo?"

"Law, Brer Aberham," spoke sister Eliza from the back pew, "I speck I'm er gwine home thoo de woods!"—Lippincott's.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.

PAINTS.

Are you going to PAINT? We have good stock on hand at reduced prices.

J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

HOW WIRELESS WORKS.

Explanation That Can Be Understood by the Average Reader.

During the last few weeks we have heard a great deal about wireless telegraphy, and hundreds of people have confessed their ignorance of this mysterious system of transmitting the messages of mankind. On most any street corner you could find the village oracle expounding and explaining the dark mysteries of wireless, and nine times out of ten he knew nothing at all about it.

It is quite impossible to describe the details of a wireless station so that a novice will understand, but the principle of the thing is easily comprehended. As is known, light and heat move in waves whose lengths can be measured. Thus, the sun gives out in every direction light in a series of undulating waves which may not only be measured, but can be deflected, porarized, and so on. Some idea of this may be gained from the well-known fact that when a stone is thrown into a smooth pool of water a series of circular waves extends in all directions. If any floating object comes within these waves they are oscillated.

It was the lamented Prof. Hertz who discovered that electricity, like light and heat, also moves in waves which may be measured. Just precisely how these waves pass through the atmosphere is not wholly understood, but it is believed that they have some relation to either, which is omnipresent, and which is believed to constitute all matter under different negative electrical conditions.

In wireless telegraphy a series of Hertzian waves are set up by powerful electrical dynamos or batteries, and these are discharged from the top of a high mast or pole. These waves extend in all directions, and unless their force is expended by distance they excite certain effects in the receiver of wireless telegraph instruments within the zone, just as the waves disturb chips on a pool. Messages are sent and received somewhat on the plan of ordinary Morse code by wires, in that electrical impulses are regulated so as to spell words according to a code.

In recent years many kinds of receivers have been used, and the process is now simpler than formerly, but any successful transmission of waves depends a great deal on the state of the atmosphere, electrical storms being disadvantageous. Also when many wireless outfits are working in the same zone much confusion results, and often messages are transmitted with great difficulty and sometimes not at all.

To Marconi belongs the credit of making a practical success of the discoveries of others, but to Hertz belongs the credit of making the system possible.

Methodist Church Notes.

The Oakland district Epworth League held a convention in the Methodist church, Terra Alta, yesterday and today. A. T. White, of Mountain Lake Park, is secretary. Misses Grace Loar and Rebecca Thayer, of Oakland, led a table discussion on the Junior League work.

The West Virginia conference will convene at Elkins, October 16, Bishop Cranston presiding. All the Methodist churches in Garrett county are connected with this conference, except the Bloomington charge which is in the Baltimore conference.

Hereford Cattle for Sale.

I have seven head of pure-bred Hereford cattle for sale. Prices right, come and see them. Also two pure-bred Hereford Bull calves. Also seven pure-bred Scotch Collie pups for sale. Parents pedigreed. Price $5.00 each.

C. R. SAVEDGE.
Deer Park Md.

Capt. Welch Succeeds Capt. Mullin.

Captain P. Mullin, of Piedmont, one of the oldest B. & O. conductors on the line, has been placed on the retired list, and on Monday Captain E. J. Welch took charge of Mr. Mullin's regular runs, passenger trains Nos. 55 and 12 between Cumberland and Parkersburg.

Tuberculosis Car on the B. & O.

For the past ten days the exhibit car of the Maryland Association for the prevention and relief of Tuberculosis has been at the Mt. Clare shops in Baltimore, where it is being restored to its original freshness by a generous application of soap and water and fresh paint. During the two months which elapsed since the car left Baltimore, it has stopped at about thirty towns between Baltimore and Mt. Airy and between Washington and Washington Junction, and in the neighborhood of thirteen thousand people have visited it.

The car will be ready to start out on its travels again on Thursday, June 20th, and will visit Point of Rocks June 21-24, Brunswick June 25-29, Knoxville July 1-3, Waverton July 5th and 6th, Brownsville July 8th and 9th, Rohersville, July 10-12, and from there will continue on up to Hagerstown, stopping at several towns on the way.

Civic Club Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Oakland Civic Club will be held on Tuesday, July 2nd.

For sale or rent—An eight-room house; water and gas; excellent location. Apply to Bowie Johnson, Oakland.

Notice to Contractors

The Board of County School Commissioners for Garrett county will receive sealed proposals until Saturnay, June 29, 1912, for the erection of the following frame school buildings:

At Minard, near Deer Park;
At Abernathy, near Wilson, W. Va.;
At Bayard, near Bayard, W. Va.;
At Dry Run, near Bond;
At Mt. Zion, near Swanton.

Specifications may be secured at the office of the School Commissioners.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board,
E. A. BROWNING,
County Superintendent.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., June 13, 1912.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county, Maryland, will receive sealed proposals until

Monday, July 1, 1912,

at 1.30 o'clock P. M. for the building of a CONCRETE STABLE on the Court House Square. Said stable to be 20x24 feet and built in accordance with plans and specifications on file in the County Commissioners office.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the lands through which the following new road is proposed to be located, commencing for the same at a point on the Swanton and North Glade road at Simon Sweltzer's gate and running thence through the lands of Simon and Edward and Benj. Sweltzer, thence along the line of Noah Rexroads' lands and Franklin P. Sweltzer's to the lands of A. D. Naylor and thence through the lands of Naylor and Jerry Sweltzer and along the line of Josiah G. Sweltzer to the property of C. T. and W. B. Sweet parallel with the B. & O. Railroad, to and through the the lands of Ira Nicodemus and thence with the most practicable route to interesect the Swanton road in the town of Swanton, will meet and examine whether the said new road should be located, on the 13th day of July, 1912, for such purpose and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said location of said new county road, and if so, to locate the same and preform their duty in the premises.

Z. R. SHARPLESS,
HERMANN STEIDING,
JOSEPH F. FRIEND.
Examiners.

SPECIAL CUT PRICE IN

FINE CUT GLASS

Just received. Worth a walk up this way to look at. New Jewelry, Cuff Pins, Collar Pins, Cuff Buttons—cost you double anywhere else—25c and 50c. Beautiful designs. Come and look. BIG BEN CLOCKS—little Clocks. Don't forget the Hats.

For something nice, good and cheap

COME TO HYDE'S

P. S.—Repair Department. We have secured a workman of rare ability. Bring your repairs; no matter how difficult.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, June 14, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$157,597 26
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		293 34
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Bonds, Securities, etc.		65,836 37
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures		6,466 01
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		446 08
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks		66 92
Due from approved Reserve Agents		11,290 55
Checks and other cash items		34 35
Notes of other National Banks		750 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents		209 20
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$4,332 50	
Legal-tender notes	8,054 00	12,386 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		1,250 00
Total		$281,626 58

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	10,023 75
National Bank Notes outstanding	25,000 00
Dividends unpaid	30 00
Individual deposits subject to check	59,009 03
Time certificates of deposit	136,563 80
Total	$281,626 58

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, Orval A. Welch, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, 1912.

W. H. H. FRIEND, Jr., Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. S. CUSTER,
WM. H. H. FRIEND,
L. E. FRIEND,
Directors.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF

Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.

Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.

Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.

Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.

See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men

Boys Suits $2.5 and up.

Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.

Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.

H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.

Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS

DO ALL KINDS OF

Electrical Work.

From Electric Bells to Electric Plants

Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARANTEED. ESIMATES GIVEN.

It will Pay You to See Us.

LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

Mr. Property Owner or Contractor. If you need Paint for any purpose it will pay you to write me for samples and prices before buying, on account of the money saving to you, as well as the high quality of the goods. Also Asphalt Roofing, on liberal terms to responsible people. Address,

RAFTER,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

Married.

HAMLIN—STEYER.—At the residence of Mr. Charles Steyer, near Gorman, by Rev. John M. Davis, of Oakland, Mr. Oben Archibald Hamlin and Miss Luverna Steyer, both of Garrett county. The ceremony was preformed in the presence of the family.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National

Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000

SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 50,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.

G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt — *Gilmor S. Hamill*
John M. Davis — *George W. Legge*
John T. Mitchell — *William R. Stull*
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mr. Lloyd Durst, of Johnstown, Pa., is home for a few days' vacation.

I have just received a fresh shipment of Potato Chips. ART WHITE.

Naylor & Co. just received a car of McCormac Mowers, Rakes and Binders.

Joe and Miss Annie McComas arrived home from Baltimore Sunday morning.

Justice of the Peace D. W. Fraker, of near McHenry, was in Oakland Tuesday.

Mr. W. L. Loomis, of Crellin, was in the city yesterday when he called at this office.

Mr. V. T. Alkire, of Keyser, spent Tuesday afternoon and evening in Oakland on business.

Miss Grace Jones left Oakland Tuesday morning for Greensboro, Pa., to visit Miss Painter.

Mrs. John T. Browning and daughter, Mrs. Andrew Helbig, spent Monday with Deer Park friends.

Miss Bess Offutt went to Cumberland Tuesday morning to visit relatives and friends for a day or two.

FOR SALE—A typewriter at a great bargain. Apply to R. E. Sliger, First National Bank, Oakland.

Mr. J. B. Lamb, a prominent business man of Terra Alta, was in Oakland on business Tuesday afternoon.

The different mines at and near Blaine, W. Va., and Kitzmillir, Md., are only mining half time at present.

Mr. M. R. Hamill is able to be about town again after an illness of two weeks caused by an attack of asthma.

Mrs. John W. Harvey and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cosner, of District No. 8, were in Oakland yesterday shopping.

Naylor & Co. just received a car of McCormac Mowers, Rakes and Binders.

Mr. J. Murray White, of near Mountain Lake Park, was in the city last Friday when he made this office a business visit.

Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill and son, Mr. Byrne H. Hamill, left Oakland yesterday morning for Baltimore to be absent a few days.

Mrs. Minnie Downs and little daughter, of Confluence, Pa., are here on a visit to Mrs. Downs' parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Shank.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One gray mare; good worker; weight 1150 pounds; in fair order. Apply to E. L. RATHBUN, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Mr. Arthur Naylor returned home from Johnstown, Pa., where he has been employed working at his trade, last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Crane, of Kingwood, W. Va., who spent a week in Oakland with friends and relatives, returned home Tuesday.

A blooded six year old horse belonging to Mr. Joseph King, of near Gorman, was struck and killed by lightning last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Jacob Philson, of Berlin, Pa., who was the guest for several days recently of Rev. John M. Davis, returned to his home Monday morning.

Naylor & Co. just received a car of McCormac Mowers, Rakes and Binders.

Editor Charles A. Deffinbaugh, of the Mountain Democrat, left for Baltimore Monday morning to attend the National Democratic Convention.

Prof. and Mrs. Charles E. Bender went to Williamsburg, Pa., last Saturday where Mrs. Bender will remain two or three weeks. Prof. Bender returned to Oakland Monday night.

Miss Rose McGraw, Mrs. A. S. Warder and Miss Irene Haulenbeek left Deer Park on Monday to be present in Baltimore during convention week.

Mr. N. U. Bond, after an absence of ten days, which he spent in DuBois and other Western Pennsylvania cities, returned to Oakland Monday morning.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church held a strawberry and ice cream festival at the Lutheran church Tuesday night which netted quite a neat sum.

I will sell my entire stock of hats at reduced prices.
MRS. B. L. HARDESTY,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Lieut. E. S. West and Attorney A. Totten Matthews went to New York City last Saturday night on business, returning to Oakland Tuesday afternoon.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections will meet tomorrow morning for the purpose of selecting judges and officers of registration to act at the election to be held in November.

If you want a nice family Surrey or Carriage, Naylor has the best and most stylish he has ever had and sells them for less.

Mr. John Cleveland, of Staunton, Va., on his way home from a visit in the west, stopped off in Oakland two or three days last week to visit his brother, Mr. James O. Cleveland and family.

Prof. U. G. Palmer, of Verona, Pa., arrived in Oakland yesterday afternoon to spend a few days with friends. He had been to Morgantown when he placed his son Grant in school for the summer.

Dr. R. F. Bartlett spent Tuesday evening in Cumberland where he attended a meeting of the Frederick Piano Company's salesmen and a banquet tendered them by members of the firm.

LOST—A hand painted belt pin; circular in shape enclosed by a coiled serpent; engraved on back, "Bush, 1904." Finder please leave at this office.

Ex-Governor A. B. Fleming of Fairmont, W. Va., on his way home from the Democratic convention in Baltimore, stopped off in Oakland to spend the day with members of his family who are summering here.

Several Oakland residents went to Baltimore last night as spectators at at the National Democratic convention, among them being Messrs. John W. Hart, J. M. Stanton, James P. Treacy and Andrew Gonder.

Mr. D. H. Shank returned home last Saturday and will remain here on a visit to his family until after the 4th before returning to Southern West Virginia where he is extensively engaged in the manufactura of staves.

Fine quality seed buckwheat, large gain, hand cleaned, and free of impurities, for sale. IRA HARDESTY,
Hutton, Md.

Mrs. J. F. Grimes had as her guests at her summer home, Glamorgan, near Deer Park, last week, Mrs. John P. Moore and daughter, Mrs. Davis, both of Pittsburgh. Mrs. Moore is the wife of the recently nominated State Senator from the Pittsburgh district.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Carter, of Washington, D. C., accompanied by Mr. Carter's brother, Mr. Frank Carter, arrived here last Saturday to visit Mr. David Enlow and family. The Messrs. Carter returned to Washington, where both are employed as newspaper men, Monday afternoon. Mrs. Carter will remain here for upwards of a month.

Subscribe for the Rebublican.

Mr. Carl Willett, of Mountain Lake Park, who assumes the position on July 1st as assistant postmaster in Oakland, his appointment having been made under the the civil service rules, has moved from the Park to Oakland and will occupy rooms in the J. W. Leathers house on First street.

Miss Stella Hutson, who has been a teacher in the Clarksburg public schools for several terms, after spending a month visiting her parents, Mr. and Mr. W. B. Hutson, near Gortner, left on last Saturday for Morgantown, W. Va., to attend the summer term at the West Virginia University.

If you want a nice family Surrey or Carriage, Naylor has the best and most stylish he has ever had and sells them for less.

Messrs. Gilmor S. Hamill and Thomas J. Browning started for Baltimore last Sunday morning to be present at the National Democratic Convention now in session in that city. Mr. Hamill went to Baltimore as a delegate from this Congressional District, while Mr. Browning went as a spectator.

Mr. Robert E. L. Breedlove, of Breedlove, W. Va., was in Oakland Tuesday afternoon on his way to attend the Democratic convention in Baltimore. He made this office a brief visit while in the city and predicted the success of the prohibitory amendment to the constitution of his state at the election this fall.

If you want a nice family Surrey or Carriage, Naylor has the best and most stylish he has ever had and sells them for less.

Mr. Calvin Crim, of Cincinnati, Ohio, on his way to Baltimore from his home city, stopped off in Oakland Saturday morning and remained here visiting his sisters until Monday morning, when he resumed his journey. He went to Baltimore under orders from the Cincinnati police department to pick up pickpockets and other crooks who will in all probability infest the Monumental city during the Democratic Convention. He expects to stop over in Oakland a day or two on his way home.

Mr Charles S. Davis returned to Oakland Saturday night from Cleveland, O., to which city he went a week before on business connected with the manufacture of the famous Davis Steel Range. While west Mr. Davis also visited Detroit, Mich., as a delegate to the meeting of the National Hardware Dealers' Association, when he was elected one of the vice presidents of the national body. In Cleveland Mr. Davis had a car load of his ranges crated for shipment to Oakland. This car will contain about fifty of the stoves, which are expected to arrive here some time during the present or following week.

I have installed a large refrigator in my store, and will keep all fresh vegetables, "in the cooler," if you don't see what you want outside—it is on ice.
ART WHITE.

Secretary MacVeigh proposes to begin operating his currency laundry in the treasury at Washington today. This modern invention it is claimed will make dirty money as clean as when it came from the press, and do away with the fear of germs and disease. Unclean money has long been an annoyance to those who are compelled to accept it when offered and if the treasury laundry proves what has been claimed for it the people will be inclined to consider it a blessing. At the same time it is claimed that it will save the Government at least half a millionn dollars annually in the redemption of bills that become unfit for circulation.

Mr. Scott T. Jones, one of the District Delegates to the Republican National Convention at Chicago last week, returned to his home in Oakland Monday morning on train No. 8, having left Chicago immediately after the adjournment of the convention Saturday night. Mr. Jones stood firm for the nomination of Col. Roosevelt, thus carrying out the will of the people of Maryland as expressed at the primaries, and feels keenly disappointed that his efforts were of no avail. His experiences as a member of the convention were varied and Mr. Jones recites some very interesting reminscences of the battle royal between the two great opposing forces in the convention.

WANTED—Woman to do general house work at Swanton, Md. Good home and good wages to right party. Address, C. S. FRIEND, Piedmont, W. Va. 18

THE DEATH RECORD

CHARLES SWEENEY.

Charles Sweeney, one of the oldest residents of Oakland, died at his home here last midnight, aged upwards of 80 years. For about ten years the deceased has been a confirmed invalid, having suffered an attack of locomotor ataxia, rendering him almost entirely helpless. He was born in Germany and came to the United States when quite a young man. During the Civil War the deceased was a teamster with the Union forces. Immediately following the comflict he came to Oakland and was married, being survived by his wife, four sons and one daughter. Mr. Sweeney was until a few years ago a follower of Luther, when he joined the Catholic church. His funeral will occur Saturday morning from the church in Oakland.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p.m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.
A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.
E. MANGES, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Preaching service will be conducted each Sunday at 11 a. m.
J. C. ELY, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Public worship, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Junior League, 2.30 p. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Bible study, Friday, 8 p. m.
P. Z. MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

BITTINGER.

The farmers institute held in this village last week was largely attended by wide awake farmers and some good ideas were left with them.

Mrs. Morgan and children, of North Carolina, are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Morgan's sister, Mrs. O. C. Buckel, in this settlement.

Charles Buckel left for Arkon, Ohio, last Friday, where he will resume his old place on the street car force in that city.

Mrs T. B Wiley and two sons returned from Cumberland a few days ago, after visiting ten days in that city.

A match game between the Jennings and Bittinger teams was recently played here. The game was called off at the end of the sixth inning, when the score stood 5 to 18 in Jennings' favor. The Bittinger boys lost out largely from the fact that they did not have their full team.

Some of our young folks attended the "push meeting" at McHenry last Sunday and report a pleasant time.

M. K. Malone, of Elizabeth, Pa., who has been summering here for several years, came again to the mountains last week, and is entertained at the home of Ira Durst.

A special Children's Day program will be rendered in the Lutheran church in this village on next Sunday evening, June 30th. at 7:30. The program will consist of music and recitations, and all are cordially invited.

SWANTON.

Plenty of rain and mud.

Rev. S. J. Harris was at Piedmont Monday shopping.

Mrs. Harriet Friend and daughter were called away on account of the death of her son-in-law on Sunday last.

The Swanton choir went to McHenry where they took part in a Sunday school picnic. They report a good time in spite of a hail and rain storm which came at the noon hour.

Mr. H. Steiding was a business visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. Barker is visiting in Piedmont this week.

The Swanton Cornet Band will soon be able to play for the public.

The hooping cough has found its way into this neighborhood and a number of children have been exposed to it.

A festival will be held in May's Hall June 28th.

E. D. Jackson is on the sick list suffering with rheumatism.

It would add much to the appearance of the town if everybody would take their cross-ties and mine props out of the streets.

GRANTSVILLE

The Lutheran minister, L. P. Young, who has just returned from a three months' tour of the Holy Land, and other points of interest, preached his first sermon on Sunday to a large congregation. During his absence the pulpit was filled by Rev. Stover from Somerset county, Pa.

Married on Thursday last, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Maust, Miss Cora Maust, of Springs, Pa., to Mr. Menno Miller, son of Rev. and Mrs. Jacob Miller of Grantsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bender and family spent Sunday afternoon in Salisbury.

The Farmers' Institute held in the school house on Thursday evening was well attended. A woman from Eastern Maryland gave a very interesting and instructive talk on how to prevent diseases. She said in 1909 one million and a half people died in the United States, and six hundred and fifty thousand of those deaths were preventable.

Mr. J. S. Hershberger, of Waterloo, Iowa, was visiting friends and relatives in Garrett county and Somerset county, Pa., this being his first visit in six years. He stopped at Mr. Kuykendall of the Stone House Farm, which place he had managed for fourteen years. Under his management he drained and ditched the swamp land and made a paying proposition of it. Mr. Kuykendall offered it previous to Mr. Hershberger's management for twelve thousand dollars; now he is asking thirty thousand for it. It is a fine old historical place; the Braddock Road runs the entire length of the farm; the Stone House was at one time the home and hotel of the famous Jesse Tomlison, and was erected in the early part of the last century; it was the scene of many gay and festive occasions, as presidents and congressmen and Henry Clay, the Father of the National Road, were entertained there. The latter passed over it many times during his forty-five years of public service. Tomlison died in the year 1840, aged eighty-seven years. His wife died in the same year and both are buried in a family burying ground on the farm.

ESTABLISHED 1884 — **HIGH QUALITY**

We have just received a car of

BINDERS MOWERS

RAKES

AND TEDDERS

We will be glad to supply your needs

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

BOTH PHONES — **COURTEOUS TREATMENT**

DR. HUMMELSHIME

DENTIST

Cumberland - - - Maryland

WILL BE AT GORMANIA

THURSDAY, JUNE 27 — FRIDAY, JUNE 28
SATURDAY, JUNE 29

KITZMILLER

MONDAY, JULY 1 — TUESDAY, JULY 2
WEDNDSDAY, JULY 3

Artificial Teeth, Gold Crowns and Bridge Work or Teeth without Plates. All kinds of Fillings. Teeth extracted without pain. First class modern dental work. Work guaranteed. Established in Cumberland 60 yrs.

Special Notice—Will bring full equipment to make and fit in Crowns, Bridgework and Artificial Teeth, finished complete, right on the spot, just the same as if your were at our offices in Cumberland. No waiting or delay

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First State Bank,

AT GRANTSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, June 14, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$89,992 95
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		217 65
Stocks, Bonds, Securities, etc		11,904 00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		5,600 00
Mortgages and Judgments of record		11,787 00
Checks and other cash items.		1,575 03
Due from approved Reserve Agents		18,723 56
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
U. S. Currency and National Bank notes	$2,138 00	
Gold Coin	1,595 00	
Silver Coin	180 70	
Nickels and Cents	36 24	3,949 94
Total		$143,750 13

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in		$25,000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses, interest and taxes paid		4,926 98
Due to National, State and Private Banks, etc.		231 73
Deposits (demand)		
Subject to check	$113,497 72	
Certificates of Dep't	65 00	113,462 72
Cashier's checks outstanding		128 70
Total		$143,750 13

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, J. O. Getty, Cashier of the above named Institution, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. O. GETTY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, 1912.

HENRY BONIG, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: J. J. BENDER,
PETER NATHAN,
C. H. YOUNKIN,
Directors.

Have Used Spare Time Well.

On the question of how working people, on the whole, have spent the added hour or hours of freedom from work, an author says that where cynics prophesied more drunken idleness and rowdyism, fairer observers found a kind of regeneration—no sudden mellennium, but wherever sufficient time has elapsed an extraordinary advance in physique and morals.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a power contained in a certain mortgage executed by William T. Vann and George W. Vann to Henry C. Stemple, bearing date July 1st, 1907, and duly assigned to me for foreclosure, I will on

THURSDAY,

The 18th Day of July, 1912,

at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M., in front of The First National Bank, in the town of Oakland, Md., sell at public auction, all that lot or parcel of ground, with the improvements thereon, situate in the town of Gorman, Garrett county, Maryland, and described as follows:

Beginning for the same at a painted stone marked "C. C. No. 1," standing in an angle of the county road and a street, and running thence with said street, N. 80½ E. 8 3-5 perches to a planted stone in the angle of said street and another street, thence with the last mentioned street, N. 16 W. 2¼ perches to a painted stone, thence S. 80½ W. 9½ perches to said county road and with it S. 25 E. 2½ perches to the beginning, containing one-eighth of an acre.

This property is improved by a two-story five room house, with basement, and a small stable.

TERMS—Cash on day of sale. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Assignee of Mortgage.

Road Petition

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett Co., to appoint viewers to view and locate a new public county road in District No. 5 of Garrett County, beginning for the same at a point near Mineral Spring school house on the Lewis Harmon Road, and running thence through the lands of Wm. Sliger, Conrad Specher, Stephen Specher, Noah Duckworth, John Fallinger and George Siebert, intersecting the Jere Strawn road near the house on the Jere Strawn farm occupied by Henry Sue.

STEPHEN SPECHER,
CONRAD SPECHER,
JOHN FALLINGER,
WILLIAM SHIRER,
And others.

First publication June 6, 1912.

ORDER NISI.

Noah Pysell, Assignee, vs. Frederick C. Ries and Etta Ries, his wife.

No. [illegible] Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 28th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Noah Pysell, assignee of the mortgage, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the [illegible] day of [illegible] next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 21st day of June, 1912.

The report states the amount of sales to be $150.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

A Highly Sensational Mystery Serial

THE YELLOW LETTER

BEGINS NEXT WEEK

A Detective Story that has one fresh thing about it is remarkable. There are three fresh things about

The Yellow Letter

the kind of crime, the manifestations of that crime, and the pursuit of the criminal.

The exact nature of the crime the reader must discover for himself.

He will search it out with bated breath and a wildly beating pulse.

The manifestations of the crime are suicides in different places, of people of different ages, sexes and circumstances, but all taking place within a few days of each other and each one of the victims having about him a scrap of yellow paper.

¶ Because of a *Yellow Letter* a beautiful young girl tried to take her life;

¶ Because of a *Yellow Letter* her father was seized with apoplexy;

¶ Because of more *Yellow Letters* an aged lawyer took poison;

¶ A young girl drowned herself and

¶ An elderly spinster hanged herself in a room of a hotel twenty miles away.

¶ What are these *Yellow Letters?*

¶ By whom and to whom were they sent?

¶ These mystifying mysteries are explained in our new serial story

The Yellow Letter

¶ The most clever piece of fiction devoted to amateur detective investigations that you ever read.

¶ You'll find the first installment in this paper in the near future and

You Can't Afford to Miss It

A Story of a Thousand Thrills that Starts with a Rush and Goes Faster and Faster

The daughter of a rich, highly respected New York gentleman is the first person in the story to attempt suicide and she is the only one who does not succeed. The lover of her beautiful young sister is determined to discover the reason of her evident misery, and he enlists the services of his friend, a famous post-office inspector, for it is evident that the mails have been used for criminal purposes. The author has made an exceedingly interesting study of the way these two men, both of keen minds and working side by side most of the time, draw widely differing conclusions from the same evidence, and of how the trained man will find clues where the untrained has seen nothing.

By William Johnston

Well-Known New York Newspaper Man

TAFT AND SHERMAN THE NOMINEES

Again the Standard Bearers of Their Party.

NAMED ON FIRST BALLOT

The vote for President on the first and only ballot in the Republican National Convention was as follows:

Taft, 561; Roosevelt, 107; La Follette, 41; Cummins, 17; Hughes, 2; absent, 6; not voting, 344.

Vice-President Sherman was re-nominated, after Governor Hadley and Governor Deneen both refused to permit the use of their names in connection with the nomination.

The vote for Vice-President was:

Sherman, 597; Borah, 21; Merriman, 20; Hadley, 14; Beveridge, 2; Howard Gillette, 1; absent, 71; present, but not voting, 352.

The Republican convention adjourned at 10.30 sine die.

Senator La Follette, through his manager, repudiated the standpat platform that was adopted by the Republican Convention, declaring he could not support it.

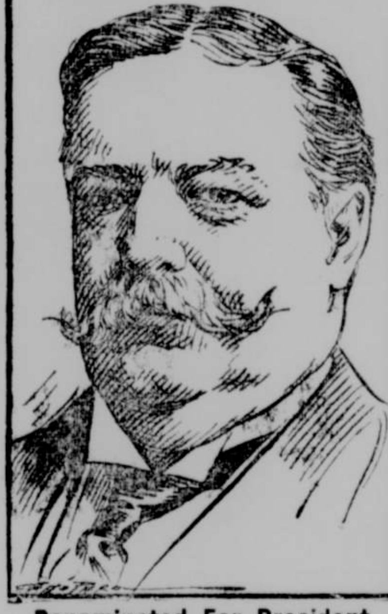
The vote on the platform was as follows:

Ayes, 666; nays, 53; absent, 16. Present, but not voting, 343.

The Progressives, composed largely of Roosevelt delegates to the Republican National Convention, met in Orchestra Hall, Chicago, and gave birth to the Progressive party, nominating Theodore Roosevelt for President. Colonel Roosevelt accepted the nomination in a speech which bitterly condemned the Republican National Convention.

This program of the Roosevelt men was decided upon after an all-day conference of the former President and his leaders.

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT



Renominated For President

So Turbulent Were the Scenes Attending the Vote That it Required 1 Hour and 5 Minutes to Call the Roll.

Convention Hall, Chicago.—With the party admittedly facing the greatest crisis in its history, William Howard Taft, of Ohio, at 9.25 o'clock Saturday night was renominated for President of the United States by the Republican National Convention, the official vote being: Taft, 561; Roosevelt, 107; La Follette, 41; Cummins, 17; Hughes, 2; absent, 6; present, but not voting, 344.

The revolt of many Roosevelt delegates in the convention was open from the moment the permanent roll containing the names of contested delegates was approved. A "valedictory" statement was read in behalf of Colonel Roosevelt, asking that his name be not presented and that his delegates sit in mute protest against all further proceedings.

A great majority of the Roosevelt delegates in the Illinois and all in the Missouri and Idaho delegations declined to follow this advice, but Colonel Roosevelt's sway over the delegations from California, Kansas, Maine, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, South Dakota and West Virginia was all but absolute.

Most of the delegates from these States announced their purpose of helping to give Mr. Roosevelt an independent nomination. At times during the balloting the convention was in great confusion.

West Virginia announced her 16 delegates not voting and was roundly cheered by the Roosevelt supporters. Wisconsin's 26 votes went to La Follette, Wyoming gave Taft 6, Alaska and the District of Columbia each cast 2 for Taft and Hawaii cast 6 for the President. The Philippines and Porto Rico finished the call, each giving Taft 2 votes.

The delegates had kept tab on the voting and realized that Taft had won the nomination before an announcement had been made. The Taft delegates stood on chairs and cheered.

The band played "America" while the aisles were cleared.

The roll of States was called.

Alabama yielded to New York. Olcott comes forward amid applause to name James S. Sherman, of New York, for re-nomination.

Daugherty, of Ohio, seconded Sherman's nomination.

The split in the convention occasioned no surprise. It was but a fulfillment of predictions that had been made during the past several days.

The closing scenes of the convention were marked by counter demonstrations for President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt.

The first test vote after the announcement of the Roosevelt valedictory came on the adoption of the party platform. The affirmative vote was 666. Roosevelt delegates present and not voting numbered 343. There were 53 notes, 36 of them from the La Follette States of Wisconsin and North Dakota.

Senator Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin, was placed before the convention, but Colonel Roosevelt's wishes were carried out by his followers and they remained silent during the call of the States for nominations.

Warren G. Harding, of Ohio, placed the name of President Taft before the Convention for the nomination, and in doing so he referred repeatedly to the internecine strife that almost convulsed the Convention.

Extolling the record of the Taft administration, Mr. Harding declared it would be regarded as "the marvel of progressive accomplishment in one administration" had it not been for the "attack of disloyalty" in the Republican ranks.

"Rejoicing in the gratifying record of things done," he concluded, "confident of the forward movement to the things we are pledged to do; mindful of the spirit of the time and the requirement of poise and patience; glad of the new hopes and higher aspirations of our people and their faith in national progress and the harmony of his purpose therewith; measuring his capacity by the exactions of experience; testing his patriotism by every demand of honesty, courage and justice; knowing his devotion to his country and its people, on behalf of Ohio and 100,000,000 of advancing Americans, I name for renomination our great president, William Howard Taft."

Nicholas Murray Butler, of New York, seconded the nomination of President Taft.

Ex-Representative J. V. Olcott, of New York, nominated the present vice-president, James Schoolcraft Sherman, to be Taft's running mate, consuming scarcely 50 words in the task.

Harry Daugherty, of Ohio, seconded Sherman's nomination on behalf of Ohio. There were no other nominations, except that presented waggishly by a delegate from Pennsylvainia, who suggested Senator Boise Penrose, ex-boss of the Keystone State, "because he could carry his own State." Root disregarded the nomination.

SHERMAN WILL ACCEPT.

Breaks Record For Three-Quarters of Century.

Utica, N. Y.—Vice-President James S. Sherman, at his home in this city, made the following statement when apprised of his renomination:

"I am not unmindful of the honor conferred by the nomination by the Republican National Convention as the party's candidate for Vice-President. To appreciate its full significance one must remember that not for three-quarters of a century has a renomination been accorded to anyone for this office."

TAFT'S PUBLIC CAREER BRIEFLY TOLD.

1857—Born, son of Alphonso Taft—Grant's Attorney General and Secretary of War.
1881—Assistant Prosecuting Attorney, Cincinnati.
1887—Judge Superior Court, Ohio.
1890—Solicitor General of the United States.
1892—United States Circuit Judge, Ohio.
1900—President United States Philippine Commission.
1901—Civil Governor of Philippines.
1903—Secretary of War.
1904—Inspected Panama Canal.
1906—Provisional Governor of Cuba.
1907—Visited Porto Rico and Panama.
1907—Opened Manila Congress.
1908—Nominated for presidency by Republican National Convention and elected.
1912—Renominated for presidency.

CHRONOLOGY OF THE CONVENTION.

Tuesday, June 18—Convention called to order and Senator Root elected temporary chairman.

Wednesday—Roosevelt forces defeated in effort to get delegates whose seats were contested removed from the temporary roll. Disintegration of the movement begins.

Thursday—Two brief sessions of the convention. Committee on credentials works all night, and committee on resolutions prepares platform. Roosevelt movement collapses and he decides to form new party.

Friday—Convention in long session upholds National Committee's decision on contested seats.

Saturday—Temporary organization made permanent. Platform adopted. **Delegates for Roosevelt refuse to vote. Candidates for President and Vice-**President nominated.

Taft and Sherman renominated by the Republican Convention, and Roosevelt named for President by the Progressive party.

Number of delegates in convention, 1,078.

Number of visitors in attendance, 50,000.

Number of candidates in attendance, 1.

Cost of music for convention, $40,000.

Cost of convention to delegates, visitors and National Committee, exclusive of pre-convention expenses of candidates, estimated at $5,000,000.

CHAIRMAN ROOT

EXCERPTS FROM THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

"While we regard the recall of judges as unnecessary and unwise, we favor such action as may be necessary to simplify the process by which any judge found derelict in his duty may be removed from office.

"The Republican party favors the enactment of legislation supplementary to the existing anti-trust act, which will define as criminal offenses those specific acts that uniformly mark attempts to restrain and to monopolize trade.

"We reaffirm our belief in a protective tariff.

"The Republican party will support a prompt and scientific inquiry into the causes which are operating to increase the cost of living and will take necessary steps to remove any abuses which are found to exist.

"The Republican party has always stood for a sound currency and for safe banking methods.

"We reaffirm our adherence to the principles of appointment to public office based on proved fitness and tenure during good behavior and efficiency.

"We favor such additional legislation as may be necessary more effectually to prohibit corporations from contributing funds to campaigns of election.

"We favor legislation looking to the establishment of a parcels post, the postal rates to be graduated under a zone system.

"We approve the action to secure with Russia, as with other countries, a treaty that will recognize the absolute right of expatriation.

"We believe that one of the country's most urgent needs is a revived merchant marine.

"We favor the speedy enactment of laws to provide that seamen shall not be compelled to endure involuntary servitude and that life and property at sea shall be safeguarded by the ample equipment of vessels with life-saving appliances.

"We call upon the people to quicken their interest in public affairs, to condemn and punish lynchings and other forms of lawlessness and to strengthen in all possible ways a respect for law and the observance of it."

SUPREME OVER PRIMARY LAW

Spectator's Imitation of Steam Roller Causes Him to Be Ejected.

Chicago.—The Taft forces in the Republican National Convention Friday further demonstrated their control of that body.

The convention took up piecemeal the contests from many States and in each instance the Taft delegates were declared entitled to their seats by majorities ranging from a high-water Taft vote of 605 to 464 to a narrow margin of 542 to 529. The latter vote was in the California case, in which the convention rules for selection of delegates by Congressional districts came into conflict with the State primary law providing for a State-wide vote on all delegates. Through this technicality the Taft forces claimed the two delegates from the Fourth district. The case was bitterly fought out and the voting was followed with the greatest interest, especially when it was seen that the Taft forces were losing many of the delegates who had been with them in other contests.

When adjournment was taken tonight until 10 a. m. tomorrow the Texas and Washington contest cases still remained to be dealt with and there was likelihood of more bitterness between the opposing forces. After the California case had been disposed of, however, the delegates seemed to be in far better humor and there was much fun and merriment during the late afternoon as the minor contests were pushed through without serious opposition from the Roosevelt people.

There were many humorous allusions to the "steam roller" and frequent choruses of "Choo, Choo, Choo," in imitation of the figurative machine.

Chicago.—Five minutes was the entire duration of the two sessions of the Republican National Convention Thursday, with a recess of four hours between. The first session, convened at noon, lasted four minutes; the second, one minute.

The feature of the noon session was the prayer of the Very Rev. Walter T. Sumner, dean of the Protestant Episcopal Cathedral of Sts. Peter and Paul, of Chicago, and the applause which followed it.

The only welcoming applause was for William Jennings Bryan, who is reporting the convention for a number of newspapers. As he moved to his seat in the press section of the platform several persons in the gallery cried, "Speech! Speech!" Mr. Bryan smiled.

The gavel fell a few minutes after noon and Rev. Dean Walter Sumner, of the Cathedral of Sts. Peter and Paul, offered prayer. The prayer was as follows:

"In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

"Almighty God, look down, we beseech thee, and bless the convention here assembled. Grant unto its members self-restraint, cool judgment and all wisdom that their deliberations may insure to the nation civic righteousness, industrial peace and social justice; that all men may have an abundance of life and the mind to serve Thee in godly living, maintaining the sanctity of the home and the integrity of the nation. Amen."

There was a ripple of applause from one end of the vast hall to the other at the conclusion of the prayer.

Floor Leader Watson, of the Taft forces, obtained recognition immediately. He explained that the credentials committee was not ready to report and moved that a recess be taken until 4 o'clock. The motion prevailed and the thousands who still were perspiring from the exertion required to get in, at once began to scramble to get out. The proceedings had lasted exactly four minutes, or from 12.02 to 12.06 P. M.

When the convention took its recess the report was everywhere current about the Coliseum that Colonel Roosevelt would come to the convention at 4 o'clock and make, or try to make, a speech. Nobody really knew whether it was true or not, but it added to the excitement.

When the doors of the Coliseum were again thrown open at 2 P. M. with still two hours to spare before the gavel should fall, the people began to pour in rapidly. At least a thousand never left their seats at all. No man or woman who went through that struggle for admission in the morning could face without a qualm the prospect of repeating it—the same day anyway. So there was a good sized audience all through the long wait, to hear the band, which, in its lofty little box between the big flags upon the north wall, enlivened the interval with popular music.

La Follette enthusiasts during the recess distributed hundreds of little fans, of material such that, rapped with a lead pencil, would make a drum-like noise. One side bore a picture of the Wisconsin man, the other a printed list of the achievements attributed to him. The fans were in eager demand, if only because of the increasing heat.

The rain failed to keep the crowd from coming back and 15 minutes before the hour for reconvening practically every seat in the capacious gallery was filled. Word had been passed around that the convention probably would be in session but a few minutes and then adjourn, a fact which made the large attendance remarkable. Another rumor that Colonel Roosevelt might be present may have had something to do with it.

Senator Root smilingly bowed his acknowledgment when the crowd greeted with applause his appearance on the rostrum at a few minutes after 4 o'clock.

Apparently all the delegates were in their places.

No sooner had Chairman Root called the convention to order than Taft Floor Leader Watson again was recognized to move an adjournment until 1 o'clock tomorrow to allow the credentials committee to complete its labors. The motion prevailed without objection and the crowd, disappointed but good natured, began to file out.

Theodore Roosevelt advised his followers among the delegates to the convention "not to lie down again if beaten by fraudulent votes," but to organize as the real and lawful convention.

Roosevelt suffered his second defeat when the convention, by a vote of 564 to 510, adopted the motion of James E. Watson, Taft floor leader, to table Governor Deneen's amendment to Governor Hadley's motion of Tuesday that the 78 contesting Roosevelt delegates be substituted for Taft delegates.

By agreement with Taft Floor Leader Watson, who made the motion, the Hadley proposition then was sent to the committee on credentials.

In a test of strength at the organization of the credentials commitee the Taft forces elected Thomas H. Devine, of Colorado, chairman over the Roosevelt candidate by a vote of 30 to 18, four members not voting.

The appearance in the convention of Governor Hadley to speak in defense of his motion that the 78 Roosevelt delegates rejected by the National Committee be substituted for the Taft delegates was the signal for an ovation which a woman in white turned into a Roosevelt demonstration, the uproar continuing for 45 minutes.

Chicago.—President Taft won another victory Wednesday in the second great parliamentary battle of the Republican National Convention. He prevented the friends of Colonel Roosevelt from voting 92 contested delegates off the temporary roll of the body or even referring their right to participate in the temporary organization of the convention to the credentials committee.

Today's victory, too, was even more decisive than that of Tuesday, when the Taft people elected Senator Root, of New York, temporary chairman by a majority of 18. The result of today's voting showed that the Taft people are in control of the convention by a majority of 54.

This vote came after a Hadley ovation that was turned into a Roosevelt demonstration and that for a time appalled the Taft people in its volume and vehemence. For 45 minutes the Roosevelt delegates, aided by their alternates and encouraged by the galleries, stormed the convention. Wildly, madly, these partisans cheered for their candidate.

During the height of the uproar Mrs. W. H. Davis, of this city, unfurled a portrait of Colonel Roosevelt in the north gallery of the hall. This inspired the Roosevelt people to another and greater storm of applause. An enthusiast went to the gallery and led the heroine to the convention floor. She was lifted to the speaker's platform, leading the shouts of the throng, but was ordered off the stands by the convention committee. The new Joan of Arc returned to the gallery, where she again waved hysterically to the host below her to keep on and on and ever on.

This tremendous outburst came just before the end of the seven-hour fight over the right of the 92 contested delegates to sit in judgment upon their own cases. Notice had been given Tuesday by Governor Hadley, of Missouri, Roosevelt floor leader, that he would question the right of the 92 to vote in the temporary organization.

Before the parliamentary moves were made, however, the convention listened to debate as to the merits of the various contests. This debate continued for five hours and was carried on for the most part by Taft orators. The Roosevelt people having placed the President's friends upon the defensive, indulged in a few generalities, but left the enemy to do most of the explaining and defending.

Chairman Root pounded the table with his gavel at 11.15 and ordered the sergeant-at-arms to clear the aisles.

Then, pounding the table, Root announced:

"The exercises—I mean the business of this day—will be opened with prayer by the Rev. Joseph Stolz, Dr. Stolz being the rabbi of Isaiah Temple."

The delegates and alternates and every person in the galleries arose and stood during the invocation.

Senator Root announced the unfinished business of the day, the motion of James E. Watson, that the convention proceed to the appointment of the regular committees and the substitute motion of Governor Hadley that the Roosevelt list of delegates be substituted for the temporary roll. He also announced that agreement as to three hours' debate, and asked if there was objection. There was not.

Senator Root was elected temporary chairman of the Republican National Convention, receiving a majority of 56 votes over Governor McGovern, of Wisconsin.

The vote means neither the nomination of Taft on the first ballot nor the defeat of Roosevelt.

It showed that the President will have more strength than the Colonel on the first ballot. The third-termer made inroads upon the President's support in the South, and, if given the opportunity, Maryland, Illinois, Oregon and other States may divide in favor of Taft.

It is believed that the La Follette and Cummins votes will never be given either to Taft or Roosevelt.

The contest over the delegates seated by the National Committee was spectacular, but caused no violence.

Governor Hadley, of Missouri, moved to take from the temporary roll the Taft delegates and substitute the Roosevelt delegates in certain contested States.

Chairman Rosewater, after the question was debated, ruled that it was not within the province of this unorganized gathering to consider credentials and that no credentials, in fact, were before it, and that the motion was out of order.

Justice Charles E. Hughes made it plain that his decision not to permit the use of his name before the Republican National Convention was final.

Chairman Root, in his "keynote" speech, lauded the Taft administration, mentioned Roosevelt twice, praised the Colonel's work as President, but scored some of his policies.

DEFEAT DIRECT PRIMARY.

Hadley Plank Loses But By Small Margin.

Chicago.—The Republican platform committee voted down by a bare majority of one a proposition by Governor Hadley to incorporate a plank favoring the direct primary.

ROOSEVELT NAMED BY PROGRESSIVES

Accepts Nomination in a Stirring Speech.

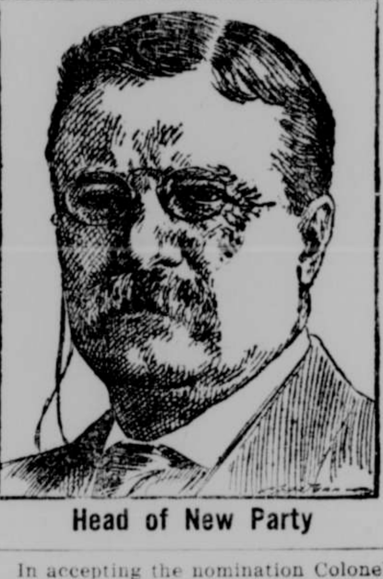
NEW PARTY GIVEN BIRTH

Representatives From 25 States at Orchestra Hall Informally Make the Colonel Candate.

Chicago.—Former President Theodore Roosevelt was nominated for President on an independent ticket in the dying hours of the Republican National Convention, in which he had met defeat.

The followers of Colonel Roosevelt gathered in Orchestra Hall, less than a mile from the Coliseum, and pledged their support to the former President.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT



Head of New Party

In accepting the nomination Colonel Roosevelt appealed to the people of all sections, regardless of party affiliations, to stand with the founders of the new party, one of the cardinal principles of which, he said, was to be "thou shalt not steal."

The informal nomination of Colonel Roosevelt was said to be chiefly for the purpose of effecting a temporary organization. An immediate call is to be issued for a State convention in Illinois, the work of organization will be pushed forward rapdly, State by State. At a later time, probably early in August, it is intended that a national convention shall be held.

Colonel Roosevelt in accepting the nomination said he did so on the understanding that he would willingly step aside if it should be the desire of the new party, when organized, to select another standard-bearer.

The speech nominating Colonel Roosevelt was made by Comptroller William A. Pendergast, of New York, who was to have presented the Colonel's name to the convention. Dean William Draper Lewis, of the University of Pennsylvania law school, who was to make one of the seconding speeches, delivered the address which he had prepared for the Republican Convention.

Representatives of 25 States composed the notification committee which informed Colonel Roosevelt of his nomination, and in a sense stood as sponsors for the movement. The committee consisted of Comptroller W. R. Pendergast, of New York; Meyer Lissner, of California; former Congressman Richmond Pearson, of North Carolina; Frank Knox, of Michigan; Matthew Hale, of Massachusetts; A. R. Garford, of Ohio; David Browning, of Kentucky; Everard Bierer, Jr., of Utah; Walter Thompson, of Vermont; Judge Oscar R. Hundley, of Alabama; Judge Ben B. Lindsey, of Colorado; Andrew Rahn, of Minnesota; Judge Stevens, of Iowa; Judge Lowder, of North Dakota; William Allen White, of Kansas; John C. Greenway, of Arizona; ex-Gov. John Franklin Fort, of New Jersey; Col. E. C. Carrington, of Maryland; Pearl Wight, of Louisiana; Lorenzo Dow, of Washington; Walter Clyde Jones, of Illinois; Frank Frantz, of Oklahoma; Harry A. March and D. C. Henderson, of Ohio; William Flinn, of Pittsburgh, recently resigned from the Republican National Committee; Francis J. Heney, of California; Alexander P. Moore, of Pennsylvania; James R. Garfield, of Ohio, and Senator Dixon, of Montana, Mr. Roosevelt's manager in the pre-convention campaign.

PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARIES.

Government Supervision Proposed by Howland's Bill.

Washington.—Government supervision of presidential preference primaries is proposed in a bill introduced by Representative Howland, Republican, of Ohio. A national board of five members would have charge of all primaries of all parties in the United States. Boards of three members would have charge of primaries within the states. Candidates for president would be required to file declarations of candidacy with the national board and pay $1,000 each as filing fees. Penal sections are included to provide against the bribery of voters, as well as delegates and officers of conventions.

MOUNTAIN LAKE P RK, MD.

NOTATIONS FOR 1912.

Finest boating, bathing, coaching, motoring, bowling, tennis and golf in Western Maryland. Something interesting all the time from the second week of June through July, August and September.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS FOR THE SUMMER. June and September, Moving Pictures and nevelty entertainments. July 4th, great patriotic celebration, inauguration of new citizens. July 4th to 14th, campmeeting. July 18 to August 29, Chautauqua. July 18 to August 29, Summer School. July 18th to August 29th, Missionary Institute. July 30th to August 8th, Bible Conference.

SCHEDULE OF RATES. Season Chautauqua tickets, admitting to Campmeeting, Sunday services, Missionary Institute and Bible Conference, as well as all Chautauqua attractions, and Lyceum lectures, $5.00. Three weeks Chautauqua tickets, good for any three weeks between July 18th and August 29th, and also admitting, if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting, without extra charge $4 00. Two weeks ticket, with same privileges as above, $2.50. One week tickets, with same privileges as other time tickets, $1.50. Thirty admission punch ticket, transferable, good for five admissions to any one entertainment, and if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting, Lyceum lectures, and the special programs of the Missionary Institute and the Bible Conference, $4.50. Twenty admission punch tickets, transferable, may be used for four admissions to any one entertainment' and if purchased beforehand, to the Campmeeting Lyceum lectures and the special programs of the Missionary Institute and the Bible Conference, $3.00.

N. B. The above two transferable tickets will only be punched for admission to the three and eight o'clock programs from July 18th to August 29th, or other special Amphitheatre programs. They will not be punched for attendance upon Campmeeting, Lyceum lectures, Sunday services, or the special meetings of the Missionary Institute or Bible Conference.

Single admissions will vary from 15c to 35c for each performance. All day tickets will vary from 25c to 50c per day, according to the attractions of each day.

Children's tickets, help season tickets, and Clergy tickets at about half price. 14-4t

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. C. E. Bray, Blaine, W. Va., purchased two valuable percheron horses in this neighborhood last week, for which he paid $575 for the pair.

Mrs. Chas. Wilson, of Washington, D. C., is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. McLain.

Mr. G. E. Linstrom and family are in the Hillis cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams, of Clarksburg, W. Va., were here Monday putting their cottage in order. They returned to Clarksburg the same day but will be here with their family in a short time and remain all summer.

Messrs. John A. and Harry Clark, of Fairmont, were here over Sunday with their families.

Mr. George Harvey, who claimed to be healed in answer to prayer two or three weeks ago, died last Saturday.

Miss Grace Callis, clerk in the post office here, has been very ill with quinsy, but is now improving.

Mr. E. E. Kesner has greatly improved his place of business. In addition to his new soda fountain he has added many accessories, enlarged his stock and covered the floor with linoleum. Mr. Dayton Schell is assisting in the confectionery and Miss Agatha Martini has charge of the news stand.

Mr. E. L. Winchel was here over Sunday.

Mr, Levi Echard is still critically ill, with little hope of his recovery.

Hon. George C. Sturgiss and family, of Morgantown, arrived last week and took possession of the U. A. Clayton cottage for the summer.

Mr. Hartman's family are in the Richardson cottage on F street.

A part of Dr. Baldwin's family and a few friends are occupying the large Baldwin cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Speers, of Speers, Pa., are in their cottage and will later be joined by their daughter Miss Jessie.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sheehy and children, of Washington, D. C., took possession of the Fulton cottage Monday.

Mr. J. M. Crane, of Kingwood, has rented his Loch Lynn Heights cottage to Mrs. Margaret E. Paden, of Parkersburg, W. Va., who will occupy the house this week.

Someone remarked the other day that the worst piece of road in Garrett county is from the station here to the Oakland road.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday morning at 11.00 o'clock by Dr. Chas. Eldred Shelton, and at 8.00 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. P. Z. Musgrave.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mrs. Gwelda Rawlings, relict of Mr. W. L. Rawlings, of Cumberland, formerly a very prominent and influential family of this place, was in town this week, visiting friends and looking up old time acquaintances. Mrs. Rawlings enjoys an occasional visit to her native place and is able, notwithstanding the many changes that have occurred, to pick out many of the old landmarks of her girlhood days and early married life. Mr. Lloyd Rawlings, well and favorably known in social and business circles in Cumberland, is her son.

Hon. Geo. L. Michaels, of Firm Rock, whose name is identified with the business and agricultural interests of this district, was in town this week.

Miss Alma Kemp left on No. 55 on Thursday afternoon, for an extended visit to relatives in Parkersburg and friends in other parts of the state. She was accompanied by her little niece, Bernadine Bonner, of Parkersburg, who has been home with the Kemp family for the past two months.

Mr. Lee Morehead, of this place, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is able to be out of bed a short time daily. Master Clyde Brenlin, is improving nicely. Lloyd Rowe and little Ruth Forbach have developed the disease in the last week.

Mr. Floyd Duckworth, a life long Republican, of the standpat kind, comfortably fixed in this world's goods on a productive farm in the Firm Rock settlement, passed through town this week, en route home from a visit to his friend, Mr. Henry Barnard, of Chestnut Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Price are entertaining a most acceptable visitor, an addition to their household, which arrived via the Stork route on last Monday morning. The youngster is a boy, the first in the family and was happily received by his two little sisters, who together with the parents regard him as the most precious thing this side of Babyland.

"Failures lead the way to success." This old adage was brought forcibly to mind this week when the third attempt to build a road between this place and the mouth of Crab Tree, a distance of about six or seven miles, was commenced by a gang of workmen under Postmaster Stump as road foreman. The first location was made along the banks of Savage river on the railroad side during the time that the Lochiel Lumber Co. flourished in this vicinity as the leading industry in this end of the state, and had to be abandoned on account of the dirt and rocks being thrown from the railroad, obstructing the county road at times entirely—for which the county appropriated some $1,600. The second attempt was made a few years ago, located over the steep mountain side near Bond Junction on the B. & O., to connect with the main county road at Gilbert Warnick's farm, and had to be abandoned on account of its steep grade, and after one man had died of heart disease, who attempted to walk it, this venture cost the taxpayers about $400. Thus we see about $3,000 of the taxpayers money has been squandered for what—all we know for want of road making ability and practical knowledge on the part of the previous county commissioners. The present Board of County Commissioners, profiting by the failures of its predecessors and after a careful survey of the route by competent engineers have selected a location that is said to be the only practical and economical one that could be adopted. We understand it follows the river bottom, bridging the stream when necessary to avoid cut and other obstructions that would add materially to its cost of construction.

Mr. Frank Kraus is back home from the Western Maryland hospital, where he has been a patient for the last four weeks under surgical treatment for a pistol shot wound in the right shoulder, inflicted by his friend, Washington Barnard, who mistook him for a burglar when he knocked at Barnard's door at eleven o'clock at night and failed to respond to the question, "Who comes there." Kraus was taken to the hospital the same night the shooting occured and has been kept under observation awaiting any developements that might arise requiring an operation. The wound is healing nicely and the patient looks in good condition.

We hope that the knockers and kickers who have been beating the jack oaks and howling through the tall timbers of Garrett county over the sins of omission and commissions of the old Board of School Commissioners will now rest in peace, inasmuch as we understand, the old board with its new president, lately inducted in office, has promised the citizens and taxpayers that the accounts will be audited as any other business concern would do when there is a change in its management. This is a simple business transaction and we feel assured when the result of the examination, whether it may be made within the present board or by uninterested parties secured from without for that purpose, is published in the weekly papers throughout Garrett county, that those parties who have gone about the streets weeping and wailing and beating their breasts with fear and trembling over the condition of school affairs in the past will lie down to pleasant slumbers, satisfied that the limelight of a strictly business requirement has dispelled the gloom. So let the audit come.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Howard, of this place, have returned from Winchester, Va., where they have been for a few weeks visiting Mr. Howards mother.

Mr. G. C. Pattison, one of our prominent citizens, is home from a business trip to the eastern cities.

Miss Pleasant Howard of Winchester, Va., is a guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Howard.

Mrs. Viola Connelly, of Piedmont, wife of Mr. Bart Connelly, a B. & O. fireman on the 17 mile grade was brought to this place on Saturday evening on west-bound accommodation train, suffering from typhoid fever and taken to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Morehead, where she will remain until the termination of the disease.

The Big Vein Coal Co., of near Shaw, along the line of the W. M. R. R., has closed down its works until some time in August. This was necessitated on account of the condition of the coal trade, which holds out no prospects of anything but a very dull time this summer. Many of the miners living at Shaw have moved away and secured employment at other places.

The Mastellar Coal Co. at Hampshire, during the lull in the coal market are making improvements that will add very materially to the economy of the operating department of the plant. A new location of the incline is under construction between the 4 foot and the dump which will do away entirely with the tramway that is now used by the company greatly reducing expenses.

Mrs. William Hartley, of Blaine, a former resident of this place, is visiting relatives in town this week.

On account of the threatening condition of the weather, the out door meeting under Pastor Halpenny of the M. E. church of this place, which was to have been held in the Hampshire Grove, had to be abandoned and the congregation adjourned to one of the vacant buildings owned by the company where the services were concluded. The revival at the M. E. church is still going on.

Mr. Patrick Fahey, of Westernport, was in town on business Monday.

Delegate J. O. J. Green, of Allegany county, an enthusiastic rooter for his Republican constituents and a strong advocate for the advancement of his home town's (Westernport) interests, was a visitor to our place yesterday looking over the route of the new water line, which is designed to supply pure Savage river water in abundance to the residents of Westernport. The dam for the intake will be located a short distance above Middletown, halfway between the town of Bond and Bond Junction, about nine miles from Piedmont. The route of the water mains is located along the river bottoms avoiding grades as much as possible, crossing the stream by means of concrete tunnels nine times before it is delivered into the reservoir, for which the town is bonded for $75,000.

Mrs. James Spencer, of this place, is a patient in the Hoffman hospital for surgical treatment.

Mr. George Warnick, the well known merchant of this town, accompanied by his wife and little daughter, Ada, left on No. 2 over the W. M. R. R. last Monday morning for Baltimore to witness the ceremonies attending the nominations of the Democratic National convention.

Mrs. Michael Mastellar, wife of the president of the Mastellar Coal Co., operating its plant at Hampshire, formerly a prominent and influential family of Barnum, is a visitor to friends and acquaintances in that place.

Mr. William Mickey, Jr., of Beryl, engineer on the W. M. R. R., is confined to his home on account of an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. Edward Notts, of Beryl, is home after a pleasant visit to relatives at Terra Alta and Aurora, W. Va.

The employes of the mines of G. C. Pattison and the Bloomington Coal Co., received their pay on last Monday afternoon.

Miss Alma Love, daughter of Policeman Love, of Westernport, was a visitor to friends in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Gerstell, wife of Dr. Richard Gerstell, of Keyser, is a guest of the Macfarlane family at Barnum.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Everybody's doing it! Going? Going to the picnic at Friendsville on the 4th.

Mrs. Jessie Frazee and daughter, Leonora, expect to pay a visit to Somerset county, Pa., shortly.

There will be a big time in our city on the Nation's birthday. Don't forget it.

F. G. Fox is having his hotel property improved with cement walks and steps.

Semmes Hamill was seen in his big touring car on our streets Monday.

The ladies of the Lutheran church held a festival, which was a great success, Saturday evening. The band gave a concert for their benefit which was appreciated. The weather lately in this vicinity has been very wet with several hail storms. However, after the circus it may change.

A circus will be here Wednesday.

Albert Phillips is on a visit to our borough. We are always glad to see his pleasant face among us.

Mrs. Shaffer and daughter and Gus Frederick and family are the guests of W. Frederick and wife.

Albert Smith and wife are visitors at Ami Frankhouser and family.

John Holman is home for the holiday from St. John's College.

Harry Custer is also home from college to spend his vacation.

Ralph Reybeck, of Alexander, is visiting our town.

Albert Kolb was out fishing and caught a good soaking but no fish.

Charles Taylor and Aubrey Custer are still working at their profession and report business good.

Everybody is heading for the big picnic at Friendsville on the 4th.

The Knights of Pythias held their Memorial services on last Sunday and it was impressive in the extreme. Services were held in the M. E. church at 2 p. m., and then from there they marched to the cemetery headed by the Friendsville Military Band. A large number of the members turned out making an imposing spectacle. Rev. Morris, of Grantsville, preached the sermon which was a masterpiece; a quartette, composed of Misses Laura and Effie Fox and Messrs. Fox and East, rendered some fine selections and Miss Irene Wetstone performed on the organ.

The Band will hold a picnic in Friendsville on the 4th of July when amusemusements of all kinds will be indulged in; able speakers have been engaged; there will be an imposing parade at 10 o'clock after which the day will be given up to enjoyment; the band will give concerts throughout the day and evening. From all report from the vicinity around a large number of people will be in attendance.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Sowing buckwheat is the order of the day, and playing croquet is the order of the evening.

An excellent Children's Day program was rendered at the Pleasant Valley church Sunday, with a large audience in attendance.

Mr. Robert Moomaw is rushing the work on the new road.

Mr. Reuben Gnegy of this place, has moved his sawmill engine to a new location.

Mr. Hollie Sharpless of near Swanton, was visiting Mr. D. S. Davis' over Sunday.

Rev. S. E. Bauman's family are visiting relatives and friends in West Virginia.

Our Christian Endeavor is progessing nicely.

Mr. Freeland, of Mt. Lake Park, was visiting Mr. W. S. Friend Sunday.

A festival and box-supper will be held Saturday evening at Pleasent Valley, under the ausipices of the Pleasant Valley Band. Everybody welcome to come and enjoy themselves.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday morning at 11 by Rev. P. Z. Musgrave.

Freedom a Right.

Freedom is not a gift bestowed upon us by other men, but a right that belongs to us by the laws of God and of nature.—Benjamin Franklin.

NORTH GLADE

Children's Day here Sunday, July 14, morning and afternoon. Prominent speakers will be in attendance. A good time is anticipated. All cordially invited. Bring your baskets and have dinner on the ground.

Quite an interesting Children's Day program was rendered at the Lutheran Chapel last Sunday night. A large crowd was present and seemed to enjoy the occasion.

Quarterly meeting was held here on 15th and 16th inst. Rev. Johnson of Gormania, was here instead of Superintendent Reed. He gave us two soul inspiring sermons, but owing to the good rain, which was so much needed, the attendance was small.

Judge Thomas Moon was a welcomed visitor here recently.

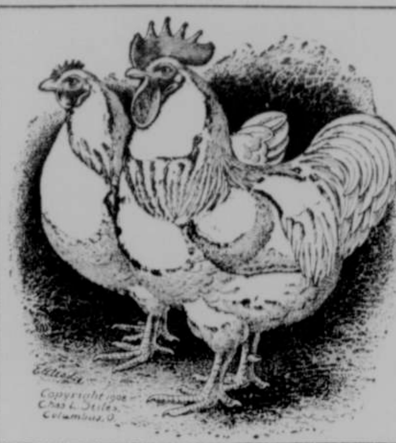
J. L. Fitzwater, Jr., is attending school at the West Virginia Wesleyan College, Buckhannon.

Howard Moon has a good position with the B. & O. R. R. at Fairmont.

Messrs. Custer and Bernard are putting in a planing mill. Here's to a good enterprise here.

A. R. Bernard is preparing to erect a new house and barn.

J. Custer is arranging to build a new house.



REV. J. H. CUPPETT,

BREEDER OF

Black and White

Orpingtons

STOCK EGGS AND CHICKS
FOR SALE
DEER PARK, MD.

FOR SALE

Very Cheap

Durham Cow,
Farm Roller,
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.
Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.

See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

NOTICE TO

TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 596, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon the books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. B. EMORY, Treasurer.

NOTICE TO

TAY-PAYERS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, either in person or by deputy, will be in each of the Election Districts in Garrett county, Maryland, to collect and receive taxes at the time and places following:

July 5—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 6—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 8—McHenry, 9 to 3.
July 9—Hoyes Run, 2 to 5.
July 9—Sang Run, Lytles store, 9 to 10.
July 10—Hoyes, Smith's store, 2 to 5.
July 11—Friendsville, Gulder's Hotel, 8 to 2.
July 11—Selbysport, Riley's store, 9 to 3.
July 12—Cove, Brown's store, 9 to 12.
July 13—Keyser, Smearman store, 2 to 6.
July 13—Grantsville, National Hotel, 8 to 11.
July 15—Accident, 9 to 3.
July 15—Jennings, Jennings' store, 8 to 11.
July 16—New Germany, C. J. Otto's, 1 to 4.
July 17—Thomas Layman's, 9 to 3.
July 17—Finzel, 8 to 12.
July 18—T. H. Johnson's, 1 to 3.
July 19—Avilton, Garlitz store, 9 to 3.
July 20—Strickland's, 8 to 11.
July 22—Merrill, 1 to 4.
July 22—Beckman, Mellinger's, 9 to 3.
July 23—Swanton, W. H. Lohr's, 9 to 3.
July 24—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 25—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 26—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 27—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 29—Red House, 9 to 3.
July 30—Crellin, Company's store, 9 to 3.
July 31—Ottaway, Carney's store, 9 to 3.
Aug. 1—Kitzmiller, Bank Building, 9 to 3.
Aug. 2—Kitzmiller, Bank Building, 9 to 3.
Aug. 3—Gorman, J. P. Parr's, 9 to 3.

J. B. EMORY,
Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.

MORERI II,

20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. NeGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. Every care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

For "New" Get The Republican.

FOR SALE
AT A
BARGAIN

About 60 Acres of Land
Within 1 1-8 miles of Loch Lynn Heights.

Address R, Republican Office,
Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION

White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.

After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.

25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00

Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.

PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF

Three Cottage Properties

Located In Mountain Lake Park, Garrett County, Maryland.

Under a power of sale contained in a mortgage from The Park Improvement Company, of Garrett County, Md., a corporation, to Luther M. Cresap, bearing date November 13th, 1895, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 27, folios 354, etc., one of the Records of Garrett county, Maryland, the undersigned assignee of said Mortgage, by reason of default having occurred therein in the several covenants recited in said Mortgage, will accordingly, on

Friday, June 21st, 1912,

At the Hour of Ten O'clock A. M.,

in front of the Court House in the town of Oakland, offer at public sale to the highest bidders all those three lots or parcels of ground, situated and lying in Garrett County, Maryland, and known and described at Lots Numbers TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO (1,252), TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOUR (1,254) and TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX (1,256) on the plat of MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, as recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 6, folio 580, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County, and described within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit:

BEGINNING at a stone on the South West Corner of E and Spruce streets and along said E Street 6½ degrees West, four hundred and sixty-six feet to a stake as a place of beginning for lots herein conveyed, running thence West 88½ degrees West, one hundred and twenty feet to an alley, and with said alley, North 6½ degrees East, one hundred and fifty feet; thence East with the line of Spruce Street, one hundred and twenty feet to E Street, then South one hundred and fifty feet along the West line of E Street to the place of beginning; and being the same lots of ground that were conveyed to the said The Park Improvement Company by deed from the Mountain Lake Park Association of Garrett County, dated the 11th day of October, 1895, and duly recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County.

THE SAID THREE LOTS EMBRACED IN THE ABOVE DESCRIPTION, TOGETHER WITH THE BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS THEREON, WILL BE OFFERED AT PUBLIC SALE, SEPARATELY.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-two (1,252) is improved by a frame cottage containing Four Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-four (1,254) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

Lot Number twelve hundred and fifty-six (1,256) is improved by a frame cottage containing Six Rooms.

The amount due on said mortgage with estimated costs will be announced on the day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE, AS PRESCRIBED BY MORTGAGE CASH.

DeWARREN H. REYNOLDS,
Assignee of Mortgage.

ORDER NISI.

No. 1392 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Crias McKenzie, et al vs. Isaiah Brown, et al.

Ordered, this 10th day of May, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Crias McKenzie, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of June, 1912, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County once a week for three successive weeks before the 7th day of June, 1912.

The report states amount of sale to be $1,800.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk.

Road Petition.

This is to give notice that thirty days from the first publication of this notice application will be made to the County Commissioners of Garrett county to appoint viewers to locate a county road leading from gate at county road at the Thomas Gary farm to intersect the county road at Blooming Rose church, a distance of about 1½ miles, to pass through the lands of George Hileman, Fred Camp, Captain Friend, Edward Schroyer Albert Frazee and George Savage.

PLAYFORD FRIEND,
C. V. GUARD,
JASPER GUARD,
A. J. MASON, M. D.,
And Others.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, June 13, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, July 1, 1912,

to transact all county business.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Subscribe for The Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1912. NUMBER 19

DIXON & KELSO

Dixon & Kelso's Dry Goods and Notion buyer has just returned from Pittsburgh where he made some

Big Bargain Purchases.

The following are a few of the great number we have to offer:

500 yards Good Toweling, worth 8c yard for 4c
10 dozen Large Size Blea Sheets, worth 75c for 39c
10 " " " " Pillowcases 25c " 15c
1000 yards heavy Brown Muslin, worth 8c. " 6c
500 " Alabama Sheetings, " 10c. " 8c
1000 " Royal Pical, worth 15 to 18c " 10c
10 dozen Mens Dress Shirts, $1.25 kind " 89c
15 " " " " 75c " " 43c
3 " Childrens' and Misses' Dresses, worth 75c, for - - 49c
25 " Muslin Underwear from 10c up.
A big line Hammocks at 89c.

Our purchases includes several hundred dollars worth of other things equally as cheap as the above.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.

Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

Why Shop Around?

It is utterly useless and an absolute waste of time to go shopping around to find out where you can get things the cheapest. Simply come to

The Peoples' Store

first, because we have an immense stock of goods to select from and at lowest possible prices for reliable goods. No need to tramp all over the country to select what you need; a few things at one store, a few at another, and so on.

At the Peoples' Store You Can Supply All Your Wants.

Our Store and warerooms crowded with goods for the supply or every day needs.

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

CAVE-IN BLOCKS TUNNEL

Greater Part of Sandpatch Bore On B. & O. Closed.

The greater portion of the Sandpatch tunnel on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, Pittsburg division, about 25 miles west of Cumberland, fell in shortly after 5 p. m. Tuesday, just after eastbound express No. 14, due in Cumberland at 6 o'clock, had passed through.

It is stated that months may be required to clean out the tunnel and it is thought doubtful if the railroad company will ever attempt the work, devoting instead its energies to the completion of the new Sandpatch tunnel which parallels the old one.

This tunnel has been building for some time and there is a probability that it can be completed before the work of clearing the old bore could be accomplished.

It is said that blasting for the new tunnel has cracked the mountain, precipitating the fall in of the old tunnel. A number of railroad men conversant with conditions had predicted what occured. The tunnel had long been looked upon as unsafe and the railroad company planned the new tunnel to eliminate danger.

Following the cave-in trains for the Chicago division were detoruend via Oakland and Fairmont all day on Tuesday until late in the afternoon when arrangements were completed whereby the B. & O. was permitted to use the new Western Maryland tracks from Cumberland to Sand Patch.

Sandpatch tunnel was built in 1871.

Lightning Hits a Big Barn.

During the severe storm that raged Friday afternoon, the large barn owned by Charles Frost, nine miles west of Frostburg, on the National Pike, was struck by lightning and almost destroyed. Mr. Frost was severely shocked by the lightning bolt, and Osborne Broadwater and Jabes Wonn also received a severe shock. The storm also did great damage to crops at Hazen.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing.

ROOSEVELT CALL FOR CONVENTION PROMULGATED

"This is a Fight Not a Dress Parade" is Dixon's Declaration.

Reaffirming "Thou shalt not steal," as one of the cardinal principles of this campaign, the National Progressive Provisional Committee Sunday night issued the formal call for the convention, at which it is planned to name Theodore Roosevelt for president. Chicago is the place, and August 5th the date. Here is what Manager Joseph M. Dixon described as the latest "Declaration of Independence:"

"To the people of the United States, without regard to past political differences.

"Who through repeated betrayals realize that today the power of the crooked political bosses and of the privileged classes behind them is so strong in the two old party organizations that no helpful movement for the real interests to the country can come out of either;

"Who believe that the time has come for a national progressive movement, a nation wide movement on non-sectional lines, so that the people may be served in sincerity and truth, by an organization unfettered by obligations to conflicting interests;

"Who believe in the right and capacity of the people to rule themselves, and effectively to control all the agencies of their government, and who hold that only through social and industrial justice thus secured can honest property find permanent protection;

Who believe that government by the few tends to become and in fact has become government by the sordid influences that control the few;

"Who believe that only through the movement proposed can we obtain in the nation and the several states the legislation demanded by the modern industrial evolution;

"Legislation that shall favor honest business and yet control the agencies of modern business so as to insure their being used in the interest of the whole people;

"Legislation which shall promote prosperity and at the same time secure the better and more equitable diffusion of prosperity;

"Legislation which shall promote the economic as well as the honest farmer, wage-earner, professional man and business man alike, but which shall at the same time strike in efficient fashion—and not merely pretend to strike—at the root of privilege in the world of industry no less than in the world of politics;

"Who believe that only this type of wise industrial evolution will aid industrial revolution;

"Who believe that wholesome party movement can only come if there is wholesome party management in a spirit of service to the whole country;

"And who holds that the commandant delivered at Mt. Sinai, "Thou shalt not steal" applies to politics as well as to business;

"To all in accord with these views a call is hereby issued by the provisional committee under a resolution of the mass meeting held in Chicago on June 22 last, to send from each state delegates whose vote in the convention shall count for as many votes as the states shall have senators and representatives in Congress, to meet in convention in Chicago on the 5th day of August, 1912, to nominate candidates who shall be supported for president and vice president of the United States."

In the list of names appended to the call every state is represented with the exception of North and South Carolina, Arkansas, Delaware, Maine, Nevada, Idaho and Mississippi. Among the names are Miriam W. Johnson of California; Ben B. Lindsay, of Colorado; Medill McCormic, of Illinois; Charles J. Bonaparte and E. C. Carrington, jr., of Maryland; Joseph M. Dixon, of Montana; W. A. Pendergast, Oscar S. Straus and Timothy L. Woodruff, of New York; James R. Garfield, of Ohio; E. A. VanValkenburg, William Flinn, Gifford Pinchot, William Draper Lewis, of Pennsylvania; W. M. O. Dawson, of West Virginia.

"I believe that the convention will be more truly representative of the people than any ever held," said Senator Dixon tonight. "It will contain among its delegates mere brilliant and patriotic minds than have ever gathered at a political meeting. We expect to carry every state that Roosevelt carried at the recent primaries and enough more to insure his election as president.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

BISHOP JOSEPH F. BERRY WILL PREACH TO-NIGHT

And Also on Sunday Morning at Mountain Lake Park Auditorium.

Bishop Joseph F. Berry, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who has been in active control and charge of the camp meeting at Mountain Lake Park since its opening on the 4th inst., will preach in the Auditorium at the Park this evening beginning at 7.30 o'clock.

On Sunday morning a second sermon will be delivered by the eminent divine, the services to begin promptly at ten o'clock, which is an hour earlier than usual during the camp meeting.

There will be no charge for entrance to the auditorium to any service during the camp meeting and all will find a welcome.

ENTERTAINMENT EXTRAORDINARY

Will Be Given in the Amphitheatre at the Park Tuesday Evening.

The public will be pleased to learn of the concert to be given Tuesday evening, the 16th inst., in the Amphitheatre, Mountain Lake Park, when the Raymore Concert Company, under the direction of Mr. Edwin R. Walker, will present a program exceptionally attractive and entertaining.

Emily Dougan-Moore, contralto soloist, a popular Philadelphia vocalist; Beulah McNemar, the well known reader; Mr. Van Camp, violin virtuoso, and Belle Craddick-Ray, a pianiste of note, are the artists billed to appear at this entertainment.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Charles F. Frazee Replies to Chairman Bond's Appeal to the Republicans of Garrett County.

To the Editor of The Republican.—I am not criticising Mr. Bond's appeal to the Republicans of Garrett county, but here is the question at stake, shall the Republicans of Garrett county and the United States by voting for the boss stolen candidate for President, come up in November and vote for him and approve of their theft?

If we vote for him it is surely indorsing their high handed robbery from the people.

Had Chairman Root been fair he would not have appointed one of these contested delegates on the Credential Committee, but would have appointed twelve delegates from other States not contested, six for Taft and six for Roosevelt, and allowed them to decide whether those contested delegates had a right to sit in the convention. But no, he appointed twelve contested delegates on the credential committee to sit on their own jury, to seat themselves, of course. When they were trying the twelve contested delegates the one being tried did not vote to seat himself, but the other eleven contested delegates voted to seat him and when he was stated he voted with the other eleven contested delegates to seat the others, and so on until all twelve were seated. Then those twelve delegates sat with the other delegates in the convention and voted to seat all the contested delegates from the different states.

Is this fair? No court of justice will allow a man to sit on his own jury to decide his own case. This was done at the Republican National Convention at Chicago.

Those twelve contested delegates should not have been allowed to be on the credential committee, and I glory in the manhood of Colonel Carrington, of Maryland, refusing to sit in the credential committee when he knew the cards were stacked against him.

The high hand of the bosses was not only detrimental to the Republican party, but was a direct insult to the American people who voted at the Republican primaries for their preference for President.

About 67 colored gentlemen of the South, which has never given a Republican elector to the Republican party, dictated to the whole people of the United States whom we should have for President, to hold their jobs as government employees.

Yours truly,
CHARLES F. FRAZEE,
National Delegate.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Band Concerts.

At the Mountain Lake Park Ampitheatre on Monday night, the 15th inst., and also on Wednesday night, the 17th inst., concerts will be given by the famous Mountain City Band of Oakland. The admission will be fifteen cents to each concert.

WOULD BUILD A MACADAM BOULEVARD

Representatives of Ocean to Ocean Highway Association In County.

While not exactly "blazing a trail" from ocean to ocean, yet pioneers in a transcontinental improved highway development, as important in this modern age of progress and expansion as that which confronted the frontiersman when he sought to pilot his prairie schooner across the continent, along the path of the buffalo, the advance guard of the Ocean to Ocean Highway Association, Col. Del M. Porter, of Clifton, Arizona, national organizer of the association, Judge J. M. Lowe, of Kansas City, president of the National Trail's Road Association; Burt G. Smith, automobile editor of the Los Angeles Times, and John Zak, driver and mechanician of the "Times Special," the automobile in which the party in traveling, arrived in Grantsville Tuesday afternoon to further the cause of a macadam boulevard from the Atlantic to the Pacific, a cause of which they are ardent and eloquent exponents.

The gentlemen were met in Frostburg on their way east and escorted to Cumberland by State Highway Commissioner Andrew Ramsey, of Mt. Savage.

"Our mission is to foster public sentiment and enlist workers in the cause of an ocean to ocean highway," said Mr. Smith to a press representative. "Our plan is to secure an appropriation from the Federal government for half the cost of this improved road, the states through which it passes to bear the remainder of the expense. To that end we left Los Angeles on May 15th, in our car provided by Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, owner of the Los Angeles Times, who bears all the expense of our expedition.

"Leaving Los Angeles, we followed the old Sante Fe trail through New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado and Kansas to Kansas City, where we struck the Boon's Lick trail, following it through Boonsville, Mo., into Illinois. Here we found the western terminus of the Cumberland pike, or as it is better known, the National pike and have followed it through Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Maryland to its beginning to Cumberland.

"In every city we have visited we have paused long enough to effect an organization of workers and the result of our efforts has been most gratifying. We have secured a total membership of 312,000 and will make it a half million when we reach the Atlantic. California has 10,000 members; Arizona 10,056; New Mexico 10,058; Colorado 11,500; Kansas 43,300; Missouri 43,400; Illinois 48,000; Indiana 50,050; and Ohio 50,000. We have started our organization in Wheeling and throughout West Virginia and will hold a meeting in Philadelphia having started the work in Uniontown and Connellsville. Special efforts to enlist workers will be made in West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Maryland, New York and here we propose to recruit our army to half a million to petition Congress in December for federal aid. Each member pays one dollar for membership half of which is used by the district organizations and the remaining sum is employed by the parent body to send out literature and to prepare a bound roster of the members, each of whom will receive a copy. Petitions will be sent to Congress in car load lots and the influence thus concentrated and directed will certainly bring about favorable Federal action. Wherever we have been enthusiastically received, for our project is universally popular."

The gentlemen will continue their journey today via the Baltimore pike and a organizer will be sent back to continue the work of enlisting support for this most commendable project.

Oakland Normal Stars.

The following program will be rendered Friday afternoon, July 12, 1912, by the students of the Oakland Normal:

Song by school; recitation, Verna Rush; duet, Lillian Tritchler and Marie Cosgrove; select reading, Myrtle Lathrum; recitation, Bessie Edward; address, "How to Keep Scraps," Dr. Riker; piano solo, Lawrence Knapp; recitation, Mabel Frankhouser; vocal solo, Prof. Bender; Current Events, Capt. Sanner; piano solo, Edith Schoch. Debate, "Resolved: That the election of the Republican candidate for president would be more conducive to the welfare of the nation than the election of the Democratic candidate," affirmative, Elmer Broadwater and Rutherford Browning, negative, Harold Harned and Freeman Stark; song by school; Wit and Humor, Mabel Friend; song by school.

Everybody invited to attend. Be sure to bring your friends. S. C. L.

The Yellow Letter

by William Johnston

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THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

Illustrations by V. L. Barnes

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

CHAPTER II.

Our First Clue.

Louise and I sat at dinner together.

Isn't it strange in this world of ours how the commonplace follows on the terrible, how the usual and the unusual intermingle, how the clock ticks on when the whole universe seems to be tumbling about our heads! In one of the rooms up-stairs lay Katharine, still unconscious, with a doctor and a nurse constantly at her side. The bullet had been removed, and while it had penetrated the brain some slight distance, Doctor Wilcox said there was just a chance—the barest chance—that she might recover. It might, however, be hours, he explained, before she regained consciousness—if she ever did.

In another of the rooms lay General Farrish, more dead than alive. Paralysis had deadened his limbs and tied his tongue. Only his eyes seemed alert. Most of the time since the stroke had felled him he had been slumbering heavily, not with the sleep of health or weariness but with the coma of disease. In the moments when he was awake and seemed conscious his eyes still had the look of terror that we had seen just before he was stricken. Coupled with this look of fear was an indefinable expression of entreaty, as if there was something he would ask and could not. Anxious as Louise and I were to learn what it was that was troubling him, the doctor forbade our making any effort to do so, and made us leave the room, where he had put a second nurse in charge.

While the bustle of caring for the two stricken ones lasted there was little time for thought, and I was glad for the activity that kept Louise's mind distracted. Just at the moment when it seemed that everything had been done and there was nothing left but the anxious waiting—waiting for the worst—the butler had tiptoed in to summon us to dinner. Bravely, at first, Louise and I made pretense of eating, each trying to encourage the other, but the unforgetable events of the afternoon, the missing faces at the table and the sorrow that filled us both made food impossible. Drawing our chairs together, we discussed in whispers the baffling mystery of Katharine's attempted suicide and her father's strange terror.

On the table before us lay the scrap of yellow paper, the sight of which had so agitated General Farrish. As soon as he had been carried into his own rooms I had hastened to rescue it from the floor. I felt that, insignificant as it appeared, it must have some important connection with the events of the afternoon. Yet as Louise and I puzzled over it, there seemed nothing sinister in the fragments of sentences that the flames had left all but indecipherable.

The paper, of a peculiarly yellowish tint, was hardly more than two square inches, the torn corner of a folded letter. On it we could make out these words:

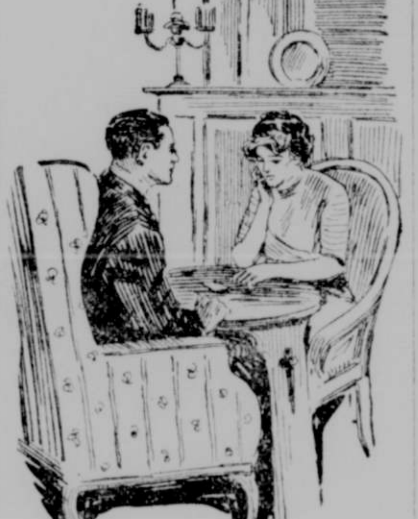
ba
used se
a sister t
seemed inevita
and disgrace ah
by accident le
make good

As we studied the bit of type-writing, word by word, we tried to trace in it some hidden meaning, some sinister warning, something or anything that would connect it with poor Katharine's mental distress and her father's poignant terror. That the letter of which this was a part had been in Katharine's possession was evident from the place where I had picked up the fragment. It was equally certain that it had been her purpose to destroy it. On the other hand, General Farrish, too, must have known of the existence of this letter, else why did he show such terror at the mere sight of a scrap of it? It must have been part of some document that had made a vivid impression on his mind. More than likely, we felt, whatever the letter was, it had played some part in the quarrel between Katharine and her father the afternoon before she dismissed Hugh Crandall.

We ran over all the words we could think of that begin "b-a," trying to fit one to the phrases following—back, bar, ban, bank, bankruptcy, basin, barrel, barren, battle—there were too many of them. We gave it up and passed on to the next phrase, "used se—" It proved equally puzzling. We could make nothing out of it, but the third line at least was definite enough for discussion.

"A sister—" said Louise. "That makes it certain that this letter did not apply in any way to father, for he never had a sister. He was an only child."

I was not so positive as she that the letter did not apply to the general. The thought came to me that perhaps even in the proud Farrish family there might have been some girl child of unblessed birth whose existence had been kept secret from Louise. Perhaps some knowledge of this sort had come to Katharine and the letter referred to it. I refrained from suggesting such a theory, for I felt it would be the height of cruelty even to hint such a thing to Louise at a time when the father was helpless to explain. Yet the following phrase, "seemed inevitable," might well fit into some theory such as this, followed as it was in the next line with the word "disgrace."



On the Table Before Us Lay the Scrap of Yellow Paper.

For a moment I felt that I was on the track of the solution of the mystery. Some specter from the general's past had risen to haunt his declining years, to threaten his good name, to worry him into his grave. His elder daughter had discovered it and had been unable to carry the burden of shame. Could this have been the secret that these two shared and kept Louise in ignorance of? A word from Louise all at once upset my theory.

"I wonder," she said, "if this isn't part of a letter about Hugh Crandall."

Both she and I were convinced that in some way Crandall was involved. My theory would not account for his connection with the case and I at once abandoned it, listening intently to one Louise advanced.

"There must have been some connection between his having telephoned her and what she did this afternoon. Before she shot herself she burned this letter, or most of it. Father must have known about the letter, so I am certain that it concerned Crandall."

"Has Crandall as sister?"

"I do not know," said Louise. "I know nothing about his family. It seems strange, too, when for months and months we saw so much of him. I do not recollect his ever having mentioned any of his relatives."

My brain recorded a victory for woman's intuition over man's logic. Her theory seemed infinitely better than mine. After all it was absurd to suspect a skeleton in the life of a man like General Farrish, who had been constantly under public scrutiny for many years. It was much more probable that the letter referred to some incident in the life of Crandall, something so discreditable that the general had been forced to forbid Katharine having anything to do with him. This theory would account for the quarrel between father and daughter, for Crandall's reticence about his family, for Katharine's distress, and naturally the sight of the letter that had caused all the trouble would upset the general. I began to see a plan for action.

"Louise, dear—" How quickly adversity strips off conventionality and puts us where our hearts would have us! "Louise, dear," I said, "it will probably be days before either your father or Katherine will be able to give us any assistance, yet the knowledge that everything has been cleared up, that the specter has been driven away, undoubtedly would hasten the recovery of both. So I feel that we must go ahead."

"Oh, Harding," she breathed. Her hand stole out and sought mine. "What a comfort you are to me! What would I have done this afternoon without you! You're right, dear, we must solve this awful mystery at once. We must."

"The first thing for me to do," I went on, "is to find Hugh Crandall. He can probably tell us all about this letter. Even if he can't he can say why he telephoned Katharine and where she went this afternoon. When we have learned this much we shall at least have made a good start. The next thing will be to trace the letter. If Crandall does not know about it, we will try to learn from whom it came."

"That's impossible," objected Louise. "Haven't we looked everywhere in Katharine's room for the envelope in which it came. I am positive that she burned it. Without the envelope you can never discover where it was mailed or to whom it was addressed."

"I'm not so sure about that. The post office has wonderful ways of tracing mail. One of the inspectors is a friend of mine and we will enlist his help. But first I must find Crandall. Probably he can tell us everything if he will. Do you know where he lives?"

"He has bachelor apartments somewhere along the avenue, I don't know just where. I know his place of business."

"I know that, too, but it is useless to try to find him there tonight."

"Katharine used to send all her notes to one of his clubs where he received his mail—I think it was the University."

"Come into the library," said I, "we can quickly locate him."

I stopped in the hall to examine the telephone book, hoping it might give his home address, but it contained only the office of his firm. However, I had no difficulty in finding in the library the volume I sought—the club directory—and turning to his name I saw that he was a member at both the University and the Harvard.

As I was a member of the University myself I had no difficulty in getting Crandall's address over the telephone. Loath as I was to leave Louise alone, I felt that prompt action was demanded, so I took my departure at once.

"If I find Crandall I will bring him back with me so that you may hear all he has to say. Whether or not I succeed, I will return within an hour. My friend, the post office inspector, lives somewhere out in Jersey, but I will see him the first thing in the morning."

The grateful look Louise gave me as I left imbued me with a new and wholly delightful sense of responsibility. The ten minutes it took me to reach Crandall's rooms were filled with that incoherent bliss that comes to every man who realizes for the first time what it means to have a woman's confidence entirely his.

Crandall lived in one of those remodeled mansions so common in that part of Fifth avenue from which the families have fled before the advance of trade. The basement and first floor were given over to shops and the upper floors to bachelor apartments. I had no difficulty in finding among the door-plates the name I sought, but repeated ringing brought no response. Determined not to leave until I had learned his whereabouts I gave the janitor's bell a vigorous push.

"Where can I find Mr. Crandall?" I asked as soon as he appeared.

His manner made it evident that he considered my question an impertinence, but I had met Fifth avenue janitors before.

"I am a lawyer," I persisted. "I must see Mr. Crandall tonight on an important matter."

"You won't," he replied, almost gleefully it seemed to me.

"Why not?" I demanded sharply. "What do you mean?"

My manner was not without its effect.

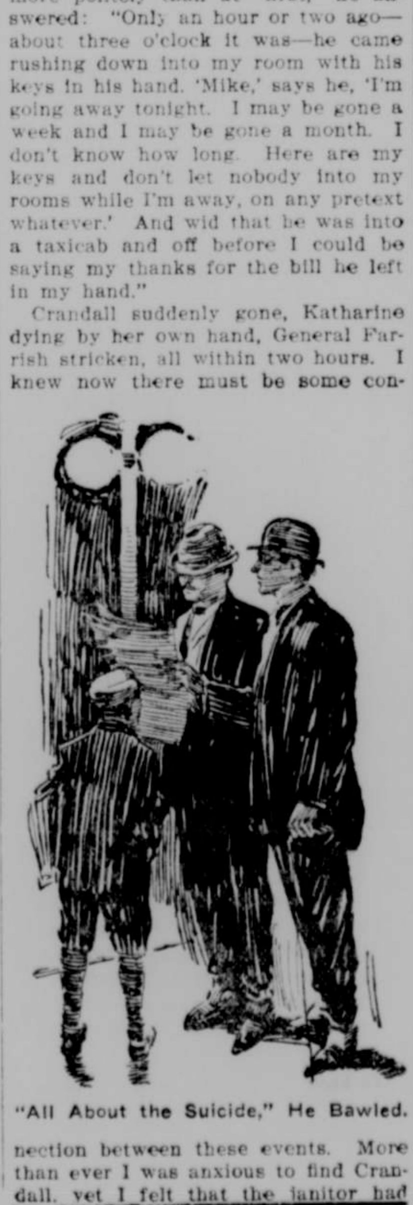
"He's gone away," the man explained a little more respectfully.

"Gone!" I exclaimed. Here was a new mystery, or perhaps the explanation of the first one. It may have been his departure that had depressed Katharine so.

"Where has he gone? When did he go? How long will he be away?" I volleyed.

Exasperatingly he delayed his reply. At last it seemed to occur to him that I was not making these inquiries purely for his amusement. Somewhat more politely than at first, he answered: "Only an hour or two ago—about three o'clock it was—he came rushing down into my room with his keys in his hand. 'Mike,' says he, 'I'm going away tonight. I may be gone a week and I may be gone a month. I don't know how long. Here are my keys and don't let nobody into my rooms while I'm away, on any pretext whatever.' And wid that he was into a taxicab and off before I could be saying my thanks for the bill he left in my hand."

Crandall suddenly gone, Katharine dying by her own hand, General Farrish stricken, all within two hours. I knew now there must be some connection between these events. More than ever I was anxious to find Crandall, yet I felt that the janitor had told me all he knew. I could see in the young broker's departure guilty knowledge of the shadow descending on the Farrish home. Surely his flight was confession.



"All About the Suicide," He Bawled.

There was nothing to be gained by further questioning of the janitor. From the manner of Crandall's departure it would be useless to look for him at either of the clubs to which he belonged. I might try to trace him through the taxicab, which he had probably called from the University Club near by, but that could wait until later. Just now I felt it my duty to hasten back to Louise and tell her of this new development.

As I turned from the door a newsboy with an armful of evening "extras" thrust one at me. Impatiently I waved him away.

"All about the suicide," he bawled as he darted off after another passerby.

Quickly I pursued him and fairly snatched one of his papers from him. Had the reporters, after all, learned of the tragedy in the Farrish home? Doctor Wilcox and I had discussed the matter of notifying the police and the coroner. We both felt that it would be wiser not to communicate with them, for such a course would inevitably bring publicity.

There was enough agony in the Farrish home without having this sorrowful secret blazoned to a curious world in three-inch type, without having a horde of reporters and camera men constantly surrounding the house. Besides, if Katharine recovered, sooner or later she would be sure to learn what the papers had said. The knowledge that her foolish crime against herself had been thus sensationally proclaimed would be a blow from which the sensitive girl—hitherto jealously shielded—would never recover. If she should not recover—Doctor Wilcox and I were trusting to chance to find a way of explaining her death. The servants—all of them trustworthy and long in service—had been cautioned not to talk to anyone about the afternoon's events. The doctor's aides and nurses, of course, had been silent. This is part of their business. How, then, had the papers obtained the news so quickly? I could think of but one possible way. More than likely some telephone girl who had heard Louise calling Doctor Wilcox had given it to the press. Even in the half-darkness of the middle of the block where I stood I could read the word "S-U-I-C-I-D-E" stretched across the page in letters of red. I hastened to the corner where the double globes shed down a brilliant light, anxious yet dreading to read what the paper said. At the first glance I breathed a sigh of relief. The article was not about Katharine Farrish. I had not thought of the possibility of there having been another suicide that day, but there it was:

Mystery in Self-Murder of Aged Lawyer.

Ordinarily I pay little attention to stories of crime. But the afternoon had given me a new and bitter appreciation of the meaning of suicide. Standing there under the light of a Fifth avenue corner I read the hastily written article word by word.

Andrew Elser, the article explained, had lived for many years in a West Twenty-third street boarding-house. Little was known about him there except that he was a lawyer. Several years ago he had given up his downtown office. Most of his income was derived from his fees as custodian of an orphan boy's estate. About four o'clock in the afternoon the landlady had heard a noise in his room like that of a body falling. On entering she had found him lifeless on the floor. She had called a policeman, who sent for an ambulance. The ambulance doctor found that Mr. Elser had taken poison.

It struck me as a peculiar coincidence that two persons so far apart in the social scale as Katharine Farrish and Andrew Elser should have chosen the same hour of the same day to seek death. Was there something in astrology after all? Had the stars decreed that both should die? Had some conjunction of the planets, some evil aspect in the Zodiac driven both of them—the young heiress, in the bloom of joyous youth, and the aged lawyer, in his decrepit poverty—relentlessly, helplessly, to self-destruction?

So deep was the impression made on me by the coincidence that I took the paper with me and read the account of Elser's suicide to Louise. Even as I read it aloud, this inexplicable thought came to me with startling force:

Suppose that these two suicides at the same hour were more than a mere coincidence. Was it possible that the same shadow had fallen on both these lives? Had the same mystery driven them to a death-pact?

It seemed absurd. It was unlikely that Katharine Farrish had ever heard of Andrew Elser. If the family had known him Louise would have mentioned it. And yet—why had these two persons sought to die on the same hour of the same day? The question would not let me sleep that night.

CHAPTER III.

The Second Clue.

"I can't do it, Harding. You are asking an impossibility."

I was sitting in Inspector Davis' room in the post-office building. The first thing in the morning I had gone there to enlist his aid in clearing up the mystery that hung over the Farrish home. With the confidence based on a friendship that had its beginnings in boyhood association I felt sure he would do all he could to help me. I wanted, if possible, to learn through him whence had come the yellow letter.

Davis, though only a year older than I, already had become one of the government's most trusted secret agents. His rise in the service had been phenomenally rapid. The robbery of the post-office where he was employed had given him his start. A little later, with the merest thread to follow, he had run to earth a skilful band of stamp counterfeiters, and three of its members were now serving long terms. Only a year ago, when all the other inspectors had failed to find the flaw in the registry service that permitted a red-striped sack with two hundred thousand dollars' worth of registered mail to disappear, Davis, putting his keen, analytical mind on the case, within a week had discovered the flaw in the system and only a few days later had arrested the ex-convict who had profited by it.

With the natural interest of an old friend I had followed his career and was familiar with most of his brilliant achievements. Even though the scrap which was puzzling me had no envelope and bore no postmark, so confident was I in his far-reaching powers I would hardly have been amazed if he had told me all about it as soon as I showed it to him. Imagine, then, my disappointment at his absolute refusal to take up the matter at all.

"Don't you see how important it is?" I cried. "This little scrap is the key to the whole mystery."

He was sitting with his back to the light—a trick most business men have these days, so that they can see your face in full light, while you have difficulty in reading theirs—yet from his tone I felt that he was inwardly amused at my anxiety.

"I'm afraid you overrate my detective ability and my powers as a post-office inspector," he said. "While I am inclined to agree with you that this bit of paper may have some bearing on the case, there is nothing to show from what post-office it came, through whose hands it passed, or by whom it was received. It may not have come through the mail at all. More than likely some messenger brought it. Before I could undertake an investigation I would have to know, first, that it had come through the mail; second, that there was some evidence that the mails were being used for an unlawful purpose; and third, I would want to be certain before I began the investigation, that I would win out. That's the secret, old chap, of my success, of everybody's success. Don't tackle things you can't do, then you never fail."

Davis' refusal was a greater blow to me than I cared to admit. Louise and I in our final conference the night before had decided that there were three steps that would take us far into the light.

First, I was to try at once to find Hugh Crandall. I was to ask him to explain the rupture with Katharine, the attitude of General Farrish toward him, his knowledge of the yellow letter, and why he had called Katharine on the telephone the afternoon before.

Second, failing to find Crandall, I was to make some pretext for visiting his rooms. His sudden departure and his cautioning the janitor to admit no one had a suspicious look. While neither Louise nor I had discussed what might be there to explain the mystery, I was thinking that in all probability I would find a bundle of letters from Katharine, some of which might furnish a clue.

Third, I was to ask Inspector Davis to help me trace the yellow letter.

I had anticipated little difficulty in ascertaining Crandall's whereabouts. A broker of standing does not vanish overnight without informing his business partners. Before coming to the inspector I had telephoned to Crandall's office. Great was my amazement to learn from one of his partners that they were as much puzzled as I over his sudden going away. They had merely received a telegram saying that he had been called out of town unexpectedly and did not know when he would return. The telegram had been sent from an office near his rooms the night before. There was no business affair that would take him away, so they supposed that it was some urgent personal matter.

While I chatted for a moment with Davis over our boyhood days I was thinking what step I should take next. The problems of learning Crandall's whereabouts and gaining access to his rooms did not seem so simple as they had the night before. A clerk entered with a card for Davis, and I rose to go.

"Don't go yet," he said. "It's only a man from police headquarters. His errand will probably take only a minute."

As I resumed my seat Detective Dowd was ushered into the room. He was the typical police sleuth, thick of head and foot, ready to suspect the suspicious and to see the obvious. In appearance, in speech, in manner of thought, he and the inspector were almost exact opposites. One was a grizzled, bleary-eyed man of fifty whom even the clumsiest criminal could not have mistaken for anything but what he was; the other, young-looking for even his thirty years, might have been readily mistaken for a college tutor or an alert reporter. It amused me to see with what deference the man from headquarters approached him.

"Beg your pardon for disturbing you, Inspector," he said, nervously twisting his hat, "but I've got a little matter here the chief wanted me to put up to you."

He turned toward me with a suspicious glance, but Davis hastened to assure him that he could speak freely before me.

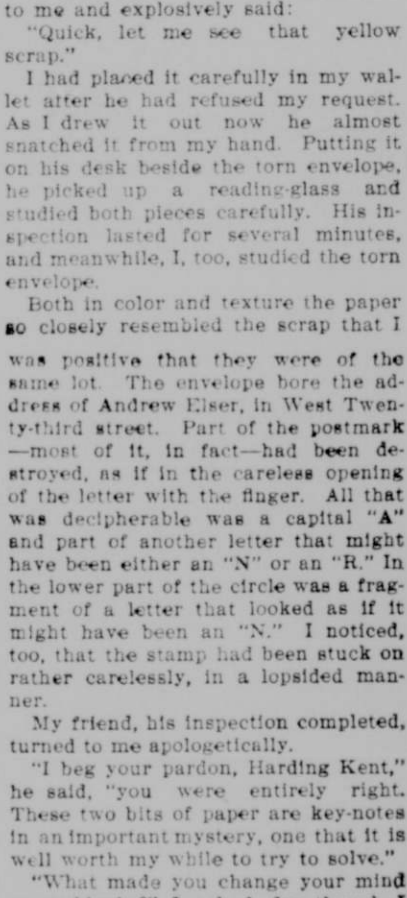
"It's this," he explained, "the old man wants to know about."

As he spoke he drew something from his inner pocket and laid it on the inspector's desk. As my eyes followed his hand I gave a sudden start. With difficulty I restrained an expression of amazement. The object about which he had come to inquire was a torn yellow envelope.

I glanced quickly at Davis. I fully expected to see in his face something of the same astonishment I had felt. I was disappointed. With a casual glance at the envelope he turned to Dowd as if waiting for him to go on.

"It's evidence in the Elser case," the detective went on, "turned in by the man on post who reported the suicide. He was that old party that was found dead in his room up on West Twenty-third street. To my mind, it's just a plain case of suicide—an old man tired of living. The poison bottle was there on the floor beside him. I don't see nothing suspicious about it, but the chief has taken a notion that there's something behind it and wants to know where this letter came from. We searched the room, but this torn envelope was all we could find. The postmark's torn through, but he thought maybe you could trace it anyhow."

"I'll see what I can do and I'll let you know in the morning," said the inspector calmly, dismissing the detective with a nod. From his matter-of-face tone and apparent lack of interest I would not have been surprised if he had refused this undertaking, too, as he had mine, though it seemed to me that the two bits of yellow paper connected the two suicides at the same hour as something decisively more than a mere coincidence.



"Beg Your Pardon for Disturbing You, Inspector."

As soon, however, as the detective had left the room the inspector's whole manner changed. With the glitter of excitement in his alert eyes he turned to me and explosively said:

"Quick, let me see that yellow scrap."

I had placed it carefully in my wallet after he had refused my request. As I drew it out now he almost snatched it from my hand. Putting it on his desk beside the torn envelope, he picked up a reading-glass and studied both pieces carefully. His inspection lasted for several minutes, and meanwhile, I, too, studied the torn envelope.

Both in color and texture the paper so closely resembled the scrap that I was positive that they were of the same lot. The envelope bore the address of Andrew Elser, in West Twenty-third street. Part of the postmark—most of it, in fact—had been destroyed, as if in the careless opening of the letter with the finger. All that was decipherable was a capital "A" and part of another letter that might have been either an "N" or an "R." In the lower part of the circle was a fragment of a letter that looked as if it might have been an "N." I noticed, too, that the stamp had been stuck on rather carelessly, in a lopsided manner.

My friend, his inspection completed, turned to me apologetically.

"I beg your pardon, Harding Kent," he said, "you were entirely right. These two bits of paper are key-notes in an important mystery, one that it is well worth my while to try to solve."

"What made you change your mind so suddenly?" I asked, for though I quite agreed with him, his manner had puzzled me not a little.

He leaned back in his chair and turned it so that he faced me. He had a sharp, explosive way of speaking, biting off his words almost before he had completely enunciated them.

"Can't you see? One footprint leads nowhere. Two footprints start a path. When you brought that yellow scrap to me you were merely guessing that it might have something to do with

(To be continued.)

The Last Dollar.

When a man has a dollar to spend and knows where to get many more he blows it in heedlessly and then rails at its small buying capacity. To be sure a dollar isn't much, but if it's the last a man has, and he knows not where in the world to get another, and if he turns that coin over and over and thinks and plans how to make every mill of every cent do its utmost, he will make it elastic enough to cover many needs, and then is amazed at its great purchasing power.—New York Press.

Stamp in a Letter.

When sending a stamp in a letter, instead of moistening one corner and sticking it to the paper, moisten a small spot in the center of the stamp and then affix it to your letter. The removal of a small part of the adhesive substance from the center in no way impairs the usefulness of the stamp; whereas it is often torn if the corner is fastened.

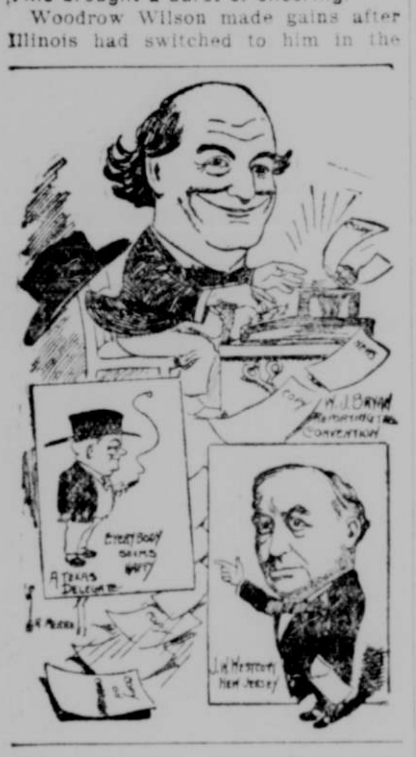
WOODROW WILSON WINS NOMINATION

New Jersey's Governor Made Candidate of the Democrats For the Presidency by Acclamation After Withdrawal of Clark, Underwood and Foss

RECORD BREAKING SESSION

Clark's Missouri Men Begged Final Chance to Vote for "Champ"—Bryan a Centre of Interest When Professor's Victory Becomes Assured—New York Delegation Falls in Line for Wilson with a Whoop.

Convention Hall, July 3.—Governor Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, was nominated by acclamation as the Democratic candidate for President of the United States by the National Convention here amid thrilling scenes. The great Convention had paused in breathless silence when, at the beginning of the forty-sixth ballot, Senator Bankhead, of Alabama, rose to withdraw Oscar W. Underwood's name as a candidate. The Convention was almost too excited to cheer at the announcement, which meant that Wilson had won, but there was an effort at a demonstration which soon died away as Senator Stone made his way to the platform and announced that Speaker Clark released his delegates, but that Missouri would stick to him. This brought a burst of cheering.


W. J. BRYAN REPORTING THE CONVENTION
EVERYBODY SINGS
A TEXAS DELEGATE
J. W. WESTCOTT NEW JERSEY

Woodrow Wilson made gains after Illinois had switched to him in the forty-third ballot. Other States split their vote for Wilson, and he made heavy gains. Following was the result of the forty-fifth ballot:

Clark, 306; Wilson, 633; Underwood, 97; Foss, 27; Harmon, 25.

Michigan came along with 28 ballots for Clark, and then Virginia cast 24 for Wilson. West Virginia next came with sixteen for Wilson.

Illinois led the break to Wilson with fifty-eight votes, cast under the unit rule. Idaho with 1 1-2 votes, Connecticut with 2 votes, Iowa with 1 1-2 votes, Louisiana with 2 votes, Michigan with 8 votes, North Carolina with 2 votes, Virginia with 20 votes and Wisconsin, Hawaii and Washington with 1 vote each, followed the lead of Illinois, and added the total of these net changes to the Wilson list.

The Wilson people made a demonstration in the hall when the result was announced.

When the roll call, without Maryland, showed that Wilson had gained 114 votes and lost 1 on the vote, all eyes went to Maryland.

"We demand the poll of Maryland," called the delegates.

The announcement of the result was the signal for a short spurt of applause from the Wilson side of the house.

Mississippi which had solidly voted 20 votes for Underwood, hesitated for the first time on the forty-fourth ballot.

When her name was called, the voice that had sung "20 votes for Oscar W. Underwood" since the opening of the convention, asked that the State be passed while it held a caucus.

Pennsylvania changed her long-standing vote of 74 for Wilson to a solid one of 76. The change started the applause again. Utah solidified her vote and gave it all to Wilson.

The Wisconsin vote, which had been divided, was also thrown en masse to Wilson. Mississippi's vote was awaited with great interest. When she refused to change and clung to Underwood there was handclapping in the Alabama delegation.

The break to Wilson came with a rush after three ballots, in which Governor Wilson's vote went up with meteoric swiftness. With 633 at the conclusion of the forty-fifth ballot, Governor Wilson's nomination became a matter of minutes.

As the roll of the States started over again on the forty-sixth ballot, Alabama led off as usual with twenty-four votes for Underwood, and then there came a sudden halt. Senator Bankhead, of Alabama, manager of the Underwood campaign, mounted the platform and withdrew the nomination of his candidate.

On behalf of Mr. Underwood he thanked the delegates who had supported him for four days of wearisome ballotting and then withdrew. The tide which had been rising with great swiftness for the New Jersey Governor was now topping the 726 needed to nominate if the Underwood men voted for Wilson, and Senator William J. Stone, of Missouri, appeared to release Champ Clark's delegates.

Senator Stone said that the Speaker released his delegates, but added that Missouri would remain loyal to her favorite son until the last hope was gone. He said Missouri would support the nominee, no matter who.

Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, hurried up to announce that Massachusetts' delegates, who had been voting for Eugene N. Foss, voted for Woodrow Wilson. The landslide was on with a vengeance.

Mr. Fitzgerald moved that the roll call be dispensed with and the nomination of Wilson be made by acclamation. The roll, however, was called to record a final testimonial to Champ Clark.

The last ballot resulted: Clark, 84, Harmon, 12, Wilson, 990.

Then came the shouts to make it by acclamation, and cheers shook the armory where the wearied 1,088 had been in session for a week with four days of ballotting.

A demonstration followed the nomination by acclamation. Delegates paraded about in the hall, shouting and throwing their hats into the air, and the most important work of the Democratic Convention of 1912 was done.

The Baltimore Convention was one of those great gatherings which one may witness but once in a lifetime if at all. The kind of a political gathering whose like has never before been witnessed in this, or any other, country.

It was a battle of political titans—two men—William Jennings Bryan, three times the standard bearer of the party, and Charles F. Murphy, the recognized leader of Tammany, probably the most remarkable political organization this country has ever known.

No sooner had Cardinal Gibbons, clad in the rich robes of his churchly office, pronounced the final words of the opening invocation on Tuesday noon, and the battle was on.

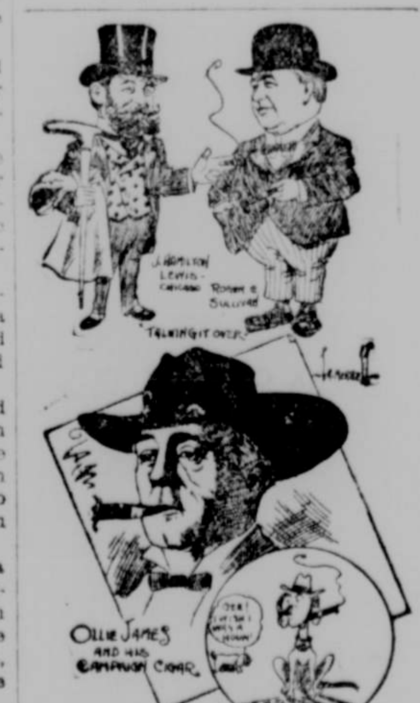
Mr. Bryan's nominaton of Senator Kern for the temporary chairmanship in opposition to Judge Parker, the choice of the national committee, was but a feint. When Mr. Kern, taking the speakers' platform, pleaded for Democratic harmony, and proposed to Judge Parker that they both retire in favor of any one of half a dozen men whom he named, Mr. Bryan scored his first tally. He had the opposition on the defensive for a time at least.

When Judge Parker declined to respond to Senator Kern's proposition the Senator retired and named Mr. Bryan for temporary chairman, a move that was wildly welcomed by the New York delegation, as Mr. Murphy was more than willing to try conclusions with the Commoner on a direct issue.

The surprise of the day was the throwing of the Clark strength to Parker, and it was that incident, happening within an hour after Chairman Mack's gavel had called the convention to order, that produced the deadlock when the balloting for the nominess began early Friday morning.

The defeat of Col. Bryan for the temporary chairmanship was a momentous event for the Democratic party, and the leaders and rank and file of the party knew it when it occurred. It was no longer a contest between candidates. It was to the bitter end between Mr. Bryan and Mr. Murphy. Both had accepted the guage of battle, and there would be no compromise.

The change in the party alignment brought many surprises to the layman. Among them the swinging of Theodore A. Bell, of California, temporary chairman of the Denver convention of four years ago, to the Murphy forces. Mr. Bell led the opposition to Bryan, and did not hesitate in demanding that the Nebraskan, to whom the Democracy had given three opportunities, now step aside, and permit other leaders to shape the course of the party.

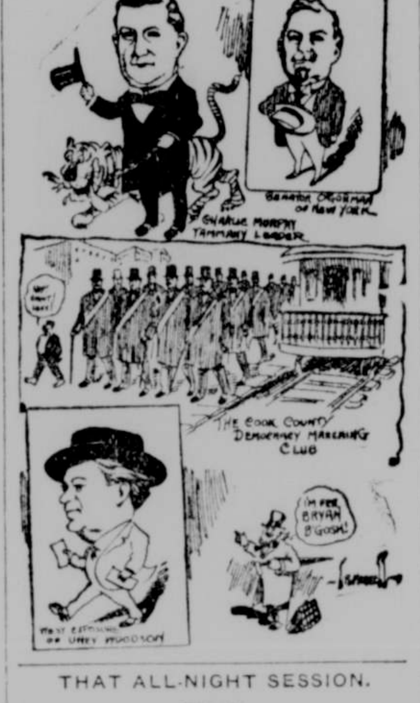


After the vote ex-Gov. Patterson of Ohio, expressed the feelings of many of the old leaders who had that day voted against Bryan, when he said:

"The defeat of Mr. Bryan, necessary though it was, was an occasion for tears rather than cheers. He has been and is a great man, but he has had his opportunity, and must now step aside."

That Tuesday night following the defeat of Mr. Bryan, will ever remain a memorable one in Democratic history. The great question of that night was: "Is it to be a bolt."

Among the leaders for the various candidates, the Clark forces instantly realized that if the Speaker was to win he must do so in spite of Mr. Bryan's opposition. The Wilson leaders knew they would have Bryan's support, but would it suffice? Leaders of other candidates were wondering what form the alignment would take when the deadlock between Clark and Wilson should be broken.


CHARLIE MURPHY TAMMANY LEADER
SENATOR O'GORMAN OF NEW YORK
THE COOK COUNTY DEMOCRACY MARCHING CLUB
I'M FER BRYAN B'GOSH!

THAT ALL-NIGHT SESSION.

Scenes and Speechmaking Preceding the Roll Call.

It was a long night and a wild one. Sunset came and darkened the great east windows of the convention hall with men talking of candidates and party principles. Sun-up lightened the windows again to find men tired but voiceful still, talking of men and principles, and strangest of all, to an audience of fully 5,000 persons, half, it is true, delegates, alternates and newspapermen, but the rest interested spectators, whom neither flow of oratory nor repeated demonstrations, each very like the other, could drive away.

'Twas such a night as old conventioners could not remember. It was probably the most remarkable night in the history of the time-honored Democratic party.

Just when the convention was about to proceed to put candidates in nomination for the Presidency William Jennings Bryan got the floor and offered a resolution which declared in substance that the money power, as represented by J. P. Morgan, Thomas F. Ryan, and August Belmont, was engaged in a conspiracy to purchase the Presidential nomination of the convention. Mr. Ryan was sitting in the convention as a delegate from Virginia and Mr. Belmont as a delegate from New York. Mr. Bryan's resolution practically called upon the convention to expel them, and to declare itself opposed to the nomination of any candidate representative of or under obligation to the Morgan-Ryan-Belmont interests.

Pandemonium does not describe the scene that followed this move on the part of the peerless leader.

The faces of Murphy, Taggart, Sullivan and others of the old line leaders were studies as they listened to the Bryan declaration and quickly decided what action to take on it. The moment that the Nebraskan withdrew the concluding portion of his resolution which would have forced the expulsion of Ryan and Belmont as delegates, the battle was won for Bryan.

One feature of the tense battle between Bryan and the New York and Virginia delegations over the Bryan resolution escaped the notice of most of the delegates and spectators in the convention hall.

Every man who spoke for or against the resolution, except Bryan, showed the tense emotion that gripped him. Their faces twitched, their hands trembled. Most of them were seeing red.

Bryan, on the contrary, was as calm, as steady, as unruffled, as if he were addressing a Chautauqua audience. His jaw was firmly set, but his hand was steady. He had perfect control of his voice and his selection of words was deliberate. Only his eyes showed the strain he was under. These flashed as few people have seen them. But from the galleries he appeared almost unconcerned in the outcome.

Mr. Bryan made the situation even more dramatic by asking Virginia and New York to request a modification of the resolution, and when they scorned the suggestion he took the course himself. From that moment sentiment changed.

The final vote was: Yeas, 889; nays, 196; not voting, 2; absent, 1.

Bryan's fight "to rid the Democratic party of the Ryan-Belmont-Morgan interests" delayed the beginning of nominating speeches at the night session from 8 o'clock until nearly 11.

Then just before midnight the delegates and visitors settled back for what was to be six hours of oratory and noisy demonstrations.

When Alabama, the first State on the roll, was called, the chairman of the delegation, announced that William B. Bankhead, son of Senator Bankhead, would speak. He placed in nomination Oscar W. Underwood. Senator Bankhead concluded his speech at 11.18, and the Alabama delegates leaped cheering to their seats. They were joined by the Georgians and other Underwood delegates. Underwood banners and Underwood pictures were held aloft, and the band played "Dixie." The demonstration lasted 20 minutes.

At 11.50 p. m. Arizona yielded to Missouri, and Senator James D. Reed spoke for the nomination of Champ Clark. This started a great demonstration for Clark that lasted more than an hour.

One of the marchers carried in a big rooster that was held on high by an enthusiast who climbed into the press stand. Meantime, the crowd kept up a terrific din, whistling, cheering, and blowing horns. A score of parti-colored umbrellas were raised, and some of the spectators in the galleries began throwing improvised confetti among the delegates. An attempt was made to carry the Wilson banners to the platform, following the example of the Clark adherents, but the officers of the Convention ordered them down, and they continued their parade about the hall. Quiet was restored at 1.30.

J. T. Robinson, Governor-elect of Arkansas, then took the platform to second the nomination of Clark. Robinson talked just five minutes. California seconded the nomination of Clark. Robinson talked just five minutes. California seconded the nomination of Clark. Colorado was passed. Then came Connecticut, and Henry Wade Rogers of New Haven took the platform to nominate Gov. Simeon E. Baldwin of Connecticut.

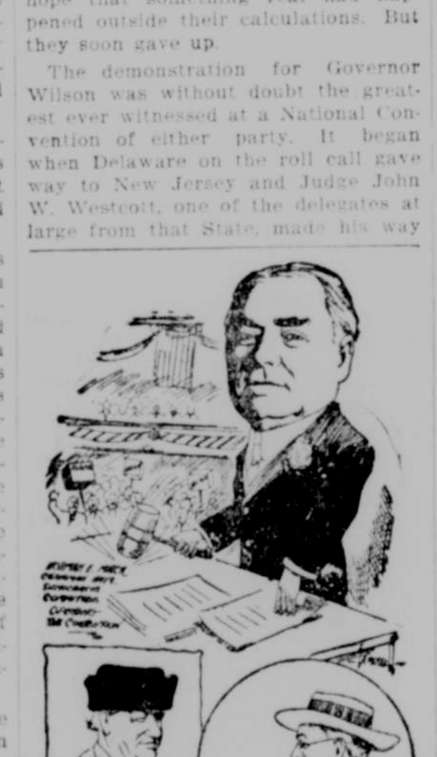
At the conclusion of Rogers's speech the Connecticut delegates began a demonstration for Baldwin. It lasted only a few minutes. The Baldwin adherents were not many, but lusty lunged, and while their demonstration lasted it was quite a noisy one.

The Clark demonstration made the one which followed the nomination of Connecticut's favorite son, seem tame in comparison.

That did not appeal to the spirit of fairness among the newspaper men, so they hastily arranged in honor of Gov. Baldwin a fine rock crystal demonstration, which was attended by many, and at which a good time was reported by all.

It did so well that Connecticut men got to their feet again in the dazed hope that something real had happened outside their calculations. But they soon gave up.

The demonstration for Governor Wilson was without doubt the greatest ever witnessed at a National Convention of either party. It began when Delaware on the roll call gave way to New Jersey and Judge John W. Westcott, one of the delegates at large from that State, made his way to the platform to place the name of Governor Wilson in nomination. That was at ten minutes after two o'clock.



Judge Westcott had just time to bow to the chair and turn to the delegates when bedlam broke. Some one proposed "Three cheers for Governor Wilson," and that was the match that started the fire. The Wilson delegates and their followers were on their feet in a flash. An effort was made by Ollie James, the chairman, to halt the demonstration at least until Judge Westcott got a chance to mention the name of the candidate in whose advocacy he had attempted to speak. It was useless though to even think of stopping the demonstration. In less time than it can be told delegates and boosters were jumping up and down, screaming hysterically, in their efforts to start a demonstration. And they succeeded, for one after another nearly all the delegations, including many who had joined in the frenzied Clark demonstration earlier in the night, had taken up the cry "We want Wilson."

Banners, flags, signs, posters and emblems of every conceivable kind were hoisted into the air and waved vigorously, stirring up enthusiasm. The screaming and yelling increased and so did the number of banners and flags. From the balconies huge signs bearing Wilson mottoes were hung over the American flags that had been used to decorate the hall.

At 3.15 a. m. the Wilson demonstration passed the record made by the Clark people earlier in the session. It had been under way an hour and five minutes. At this time the noise began to subside, and the sergeants-at-arms started in to clear the aisles, the police assisting. At 3.20 order had been more or less restored. Then some one brought an electric automobile horn in the hall and the pandemonium broke loose again.

By the time Westcott was well into his speech a somnolent quiet had settled over the hall, broken every now and then by the rounds of applause that greeted the speaker's eulogy of Wilson. The galleries half filled with both men and women, had subsided into sleepy silence. A few busy boys and men passed about the hall peddling sandwiches and water—for a substantial consideration—to the exhausted delegates and spectators.

Convention Floor Like a Circus.

The Convention floor had taken on the appearance of a circus ground after the performance. The debris of the night of wild disorder was strewn about the place. The State standards, broken and battered, leaned drunkenly above the heads of the delegations. Several of the delegates slept fitfully, head on breast, awakening with a start as each gust of applause swept the room. A highly colored lithograph of Wilson glared down from one of the galleries, where it had been hoisted during the Wilson demonstration. Even the police, on post along the aisles, leaned heavily on the seats or shifted uneasily.

It was four o'clock when Westcott concluded, and his peroration set off another demonstration by the Wilson forces. The lseepy delegates awoke to life, and, aided by the band, they raised a din. Once more the standards were wrenched from the places; the Wilson banners again put in an appearance, and the parade around the hall once more was on.

Five minutes of demonstration found the parade piled in a struggling mass of delegates, marchers, chairs, and banners at the head of the centre aisle. The yelling continued, and the band aided the uproar. Up in the gallery the shrieking automatic automobile horn was again turned loose to add to the pandemonium of sounds.

Chairman James finally decided that it had gone far enough and he pounded his desk, ordered the sergeant-at-arms to clear the aisles, and then ordered that the roll call be resumed.

When Indiana was called Senator Shively took the platform to nominate Gov. Marshall. It was then 4.35 a. m.

By the time Shively had finished at 5.05 dawn and begun to dim the arc lights in the hall. A cheer greeted the conclusion of his speech, and the Indiana delegation swung out a big Marshall banner. For the first time a band appeared on the floor of the Convention and led the parade through the aisles. The Hoosiers marched to the strains of "On the Banks of the Wabash." Senator Kern was prominent in the procession, marching behind the big Marshall banner.

The Marshall band and demonstration served to awaken the few spectators left in the galleries for a short time. The demonstration, however, lasted only five minutes.

Ohio was called at 5.45 a. m., and M. A. Daugherty stepped to the front of the stage to nominate Gov. Judson Harmon of Ohio.

Mr. Daugherty concluded at 6 a. m. The Harmon forces made no attempt at a demonstration.

As a rule the delegates listened patiently to the somewhat lengthy nominating and seconding speeches, seeming to realize that this rhetorical maze had to be threaded before the serious work of voting was begun. After day had broken and the artificial lights in the big armory were giving way before the gray shafts streaming through the windows the pangs of hunger and the fatigue of the long sitting grew upon them and they began to call to the speakers to make what they had to say as brief as possible. The wiser men among the scheduled orators heeded this advice. Others who atempted to make the eagle scream and the flag wave in wordy pictures were treated with scanty courtesy.

Take Test Vote Quickly.

It was 6.43 a. m. when the last state was called and the last speech had been made. Inside the auditorium only a single line of arc lights gleamed where there had been a score before. Outside, the light of day filtered its way through a heavy veil of clouds. But the clouds were no heavier than the eyes of the delegates, and they greeted the beginning of the first roll call with a whoop.

The test vote was carried on with great rapidity and little or no confusion. The galleries were all but forsaken. Strangely enough the women seemed to outnumber the men among the spectators who had spent the night at the hall, and were also much more keenly alert to the proceedings. Two or three of them had collapsed into sound slumber.

It required half an hour to call the roll and figure the results.

Six candidates had been placed in nomination. Oscar Underwood of Alabama, Champ Clark of Missouri, Simeon Eli Baldwin of Connecticut, Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey, Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana and Judson Harmon of Ohio.

Clark	440 1-2
Wilson	324
Harmon	148
Underwood	117 1-2
Marshall	31
Baldwin	22
William Sulzer	2
William J. Bryan	1
Not voting	2

From the fifth to the ninth ballot New York voted "90 for Harmon," and Nebraska voted almost solidly for Clark as instructed by the State convention. Mr. Bryan, as a Nebraska delegate-at-large, following his instructions up to and including the fourteenth ballot. On the tenth ballot New York switched to "90 for Clark," causing a Clark demonstration. The balloting continued without serious interruption until Nebraska was called on the fifteenth when Mr. Bryan arose from his seat on the floor and asked permission to explain a change in his vote.

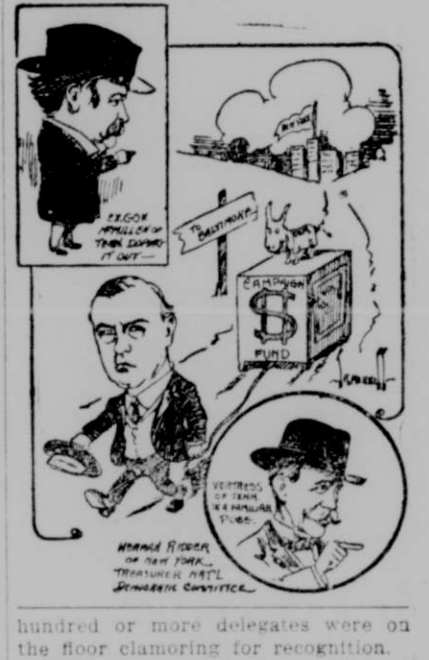
"No! No!" came the cries, and Congressman Sulzer, of New York, who was presiding, ruled the Nebraskan out of order, and instructed him to vote without an explanation.

"Despite my instructions, I will not vote for Clark so long as New York votes for him," yelled Mr. Bryan, and pandemonium was again loose in the great convention.

The unanimous consent which Mr. Bryan had asked was finally granted at the request of Senator Stone, of Missouri.

From the platform Mr. Bryan read a typewritten statement saying he did so for the reason that he did not want to be misquoted. It was a scathing arraignment of Murphy and the interests Bryan claims he represents, and another effort to read Tammany out of the Democratic party. He referred to his resolution which the convention had passed on Thursday night, and said no candidate the party might nominate with the assistance of the votes of the New York delegation voting as a unit under the direction of Murphy would be in a position to carry out the promises of that resolution.

The reading of his statement was interrupted time after time before it was completed, and when completed a hundred or more delegates were on the floor clamoring for recognition.


BALTIMORE
CAMPAIGN $ FUND
HERMAN RIDDER OF NEW YORK TREASURER NAT'L DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE

"Will you support the nominee of this convention" yelled one delegate.

"I do not expect to bolt," parried Mr. Bryan.

Another succeeded in asking a long hypothetical question, which he refused to answer unless it was made more explicit.

Another asked whether he considered a refusal to support a candidate receiving Murphy's support the same as a refusal to support for President a man nominated with Murphy's support.

"Does not the law make a difference," replied Mr. Bryan, "between the lawyer who defends a criminal after the crime has been committed, and the man who assists in the commission of a crime."

Mr. Bryan then announced his vote for Woodrow Wilson and retired to his seat in the Nebraska delegation, and continued to cast his vote for Wilson throughout the night.

Every strategy known in political generalship was tried to stampede the convention for the different candidates. No convention in the history of this coutry has seen such wild demonstrations as have been witnessed in this one at Baltimore.

While Tuesday's dramatic incident arising over the selection of a temporary chairman was the cause of almost unprecedented turmoil, there was nothing even bordering on a demonstration. It was just plain fight—not enthusiasm.

Even the speech of Temporary Chairman Parker did not arouse the response so characteristic of Democratic conventions of the past, and the convention showed nothing but a fighting mood until after the incident of the Bryan resolution of Thursday evening and the beginning of the nominating speeches.

On Thursday night, when the nominating speeches were being made, at the close of that of Senator Reed naming Clark, the Speaker's beautiful daughter stepped onto a chair in the gallery, and with a big American flag wrapped around her, and another in each hand, led the cheering for her father. She was the only woman who figured conspicuously in the demonstrations.

Great as was the Clark demonstration, however, it did not compare in noise with that led by the Princeton boys when Judge Westcott named the New Jersey executive. For more than one and a half hours the din continued, the lusty youngsters seeming to glory in their ability to keep it up.

Of all of the demonstrations of Thursday night the most amusing was that started by a man in the press stand for Gov. Baldwin, when the name of the Connecticut executive was entered in the race for the nomination. Realizing that the fourteen delegates from Connecticut could not successfully compete with the stronger following of the other candidates the men in the press stand volunteered a noisy assistance which they continued for more than twenty minutes and which subsided only when the chair threatened to clear the press stand if the reporters did not stop. The many star writers of the press stand, men whose reputations for genius are world-wide, led the Baldwin demonstration, and introduced into it all the elements of a first class vaudeville show or a gridiron club dinner. It was the one really spontaneous and amusing demonstrations of the long week.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1912.

MARSE HENRY WATTERSON, who for years has supported tickets he disapproved, is not better suited with the latest that has been thrust upon him. He compares the sainted Wilson to the devil and the beatific Bryan to a rattlesnake, but says he will stand for the consequences, being unable as a journalist to take to the woods. Champ Clark, who was within sight of the promised land at one time, says that he lost "through the vile and malicious slanders of William J. Bryan of Nebraska. True the slanders were by inuendo and insinuation, but they were none the less deadily." If this be harmony, make the most of it.

THE KEENEST STRUGGLE IN FORTY-FOUR YEARS.

Not since 1868 has another Democratic National Convention required more than five ballots to nominate a candidate for President.

In 1908 Bryan was nominated on the first ballot. In 1904 Parker was nominated on the first ballot. In 1900 Bryan was nominated on the first ballot. In 1896 Bryan was nominated on the fifth ballot in the most turbulent convention the Democratic party had held since 1868.

In 1892 Cleveland was nominated on the first ballot, and he was named on the first ballot in 1888. In 1884, when he was first a candidate for President, the second ballot determined the nomination. In 1880 Hancock was named by the changes that took place after the second ballot had been taken and before the result was announced. In 1876 Tilden was named on the second ballot, and in 1872 Greely, who had been nominated by the Liberal Republicans, was indorsed on the first ballot.

In 1868 there were twenty-two ballots taken before a nomination was reached. On that ballot Ohio gave twenty-one votes to Horatio Seymour. Those were all the votes cast for him, but before the result could be announced the convention had stampeded to Seymour and he was nominated.

It is an interesting fact that the Baltimore Convention furnished the most protracted contest for a Presidential nomination that the Democratic party has had in forty-four years.

Socialists Name S. V. L. Young as Candidate For Congress.

The Socialists of the Sixth Maryland district at Hagerstown Thursday unanimously nominated Sylvester L. V. Young, of Hagerstown, for Congress. The nomination was suggested by W. A. Chabot, of Frostburg, and 17 local societies seconded the nomination.

The following campaign committee was appointed: Charles L. Miller, of Hagerstown; Charles W. Staub, of Cumberland; J. F. Gore, of Montgomery county; G. A. Heard, of Frederick county, and C. M. Pennington, of Garrett county.

The convention was called to order by Max Foth, of Hagerstown, who delivered the address of welcome. The delegates—40 in number, including several women—sang the Socialist song, "We're Going to Win."

The committee on resolutions was composed of B. W. Deffenbaugh, of Cumberland; H. C. Wright, of Brunswick, and J. E. Gore, of Burtonsville.

The convention adopted the state and National Socialist platform. Several resolutions were also adopted. One denounced a "powerful and laborhating" corporation of San Diego, California, and call upon the Governor of California and the national government to cause the persecution of the labor organizations there to cease. All Socialists everywhere were called upon to join the protest.

Well Known Citizen Dies.

Robert E. Donovan, of Bayard, died at the Elkins hospital about midnight Tuesday of a cancerous trouble from which he had suffered for several months. Mr. Donovan was a native of Virginia and a brother of the late John D. Donovan, a Presiding Elder in the Virginia Conference of the United Bretheran church. Mr. Donovan was a photographer along the line of the C. & P. railroad for several years was chief of police of the town of Bayard, and served one term as deputy sheriff of Grant county. He was also deputy assessor of that county until forced to resign on account of failing health. Surviving is his wife who prior to her marriage was Miss Emma Rexroad, of Central, Grant county. The funeral took place in Bayard on Thursday.

BLOOMINGTON.

Miss Carrie Hepburn of Piedmont, assistant teacher in the public school of Westernport, was a visitor to town on Saturday.

A triple Italian wedding at the little mining town of Henry, on the W. M. R., a few miles east of Thomas, on last Sunday drew together one of the largest crowds that was ever seen in the place. Two hundred and fifty invited guests, all natives of the "Sunny Clime," from the neighboring towns of Thomas and Douglass, packed the carrying capacity of No. 2 passenger train to its very utmost, and swelled the crowd away beyond all expectations of the happy brides and grooms. The crowd was orderly and good natured and on arrival marched to the respective homes of the smiling couples, extended their congratulations and later on participated in the festivities that marked this unique matrimonial venture on the wholesale plan. Macaroni fron spigheti, bologna from Bologne, cheeses from Cheeseit, birds from Fowldom, meats from Armourtown and various other good things to eat, served a la Italiienne, washed down by 106 kegs (848 gallons) of beer, gallons of Cumberland's finest liquors, not to mention reservoirs of the best Italian and Spanish wines dealt out with most generous hands, made this the greatest wedding feast of a foreign kind ever witnessed on the Upper Potomac.

Mr. Peter Messenger of the W. Va. Junction, miner, coal prospector and all round, jolly good fellow generally, is back home on a short visit to his family after a trip through the wild and woolly west, fat, rosy and as prospercus looking as a western rancher. Pete is enthusiastic over the opportunities that one meets in the west and expects to return in a short time.

The members of the Miners Sunshine Council No. 8, Jr. O. U. A. M. of this place, tendered a complimentary dance to Misses Lulu Coffman of this place and Margaret Heatly of Beryl, in their hall on last Saturday evening, for their efforts in raising funds for the benefit of the lodge. In addition, Miss Coffman was presented with $20.00, she having raised the most, and Miss Heatley $10.00, as second best. A large crowd attended the dance and a most delightful time was enjoyed by everyone present.

Mr. Earl Wilburn, of Elk Garden, accompanied by his wife and daughter, spent the 4th and the week end, as guests of his brother-in law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Tewsing.

Mr. Michael Flynn, of this place, was the main speaker at the Democratic meeting held last week at the residence of Mr. Beamans, Upper Beryl, to ratify the action of the Democratic convention at Baltimore. Mike is organizing a marching club for the approaching campaign this fall, to take part in the local parades and is a most enthusiastic Wilson rooter.

Mrs. Viola Connelly, of Piedmont, who has been quite ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Morehead, of this place, with an attack of typhoid fever, is improving nicely and well on her way to recovery.

Rev. Halpenny, pastor of the M. E. church at this place, and son John, are attending the campmeeting at Mt. Lake Park.

Miss Clara Tibbets entertained quite crowd of her intimate friends at dinner on Sunday.

A son, six years of age, of Mr. and Mrs. William Shaffer, of Bond, was bitten by a copper head snake on last Saturday about noon. The wound was opened up and treated by the old fashioned remedy, turpentine, and at last report the boy was doing nicely.

Postmaster Stump of the Bloomington office, was a visitor up the the W. M. R. R. on Monday.

Mr. Elias Carter, one of our old citizens, is confined to his bed on account of an attack of bronchial asthma

Mr. Carroll Pattison, a well known young business man of this place, is in Baltimore on business connected with the coal interests of himself and father.

Mrs. James Spence, of this place, who has been a patient in the Hoffman hospital, for surgical treatment, returned to her home on Tuesday very much improved in health.

Mrs. Julia Borskiski, a widow residing at Upper Beryl, and Mr. John Gaski, both Polish, the latter a descendent of the once royal family of Poland, were married at St. Peter's Catholic church, Westernport, at noon on Sunday last. Two days prior to the time set for the ceremony an open house was maintained by the bride at her home and every one, relatives, friends and acquaintances were received in a most hospitable manner and most liberally wined and dined. The festivities continued for a week before the guests took their leave.

FRIENDSVILLE.

The Great Fourth is past and gone and we are taking a much need rest.

The hottest days of summer are here, and it takes one's time to keep cool.

Dr. Weiner preached in the M. E. Church Sunday night to a crowded house.

Geo. Cover lost a valuable cow last week, it being killed on the railroad.

Mrs. Jessie Frazee and daughter returned from a visit to Pennsylvania Saturday last.

Dr. W. C. Nedrow leaves for Oakland with his wife tomorrow to attend the Allegheny and Garrett Medical Association that will hold its session in Oakland on Wednesday commencing at 2 p. m. He takes along with him in the automobile a young patient.

Noah Bittinger is very ill with pneumonia. He is being treated by Dr. Nedrow.

While cooking some eggs on the 4th, Henry Fike seriously burned his hand and arm.

Mrs. Mary Taylor starts for a visit to Pennsylvania on Tuesday.

Ward Friend took a flying visit to Connellsville on Friday returning on Saturday.

The picnic given on the Fourth of July was a grand success. People came pouring into town from early in the morning until the sidewalks were packed and the streets crowded by the time the parade started. The line of march was from Garey's road, across the bridge up Maple st. to 3rd ave., down 3rd ave. to Walnut st., to Morris ave., to Maple st., to 1st ave., up 1st ave. to Chestnut st., to the picnic grounds. This was one of the events of the year. The Friendsville Military Band headed the parade, discoursing the very latest marches while Columbia and The Red, White and Blue were not forgotten. A line of automobiles that wound from street to street nearly the length of the line of march was one of the features. The prize for the best decorated automobile was given to C. C. Frederick, and the most comical to F. G. Fox. All kind of amusements were indulged in. In the afternoon the band gave a delightful concert, which was listened to by the vast throng present.

The cornet solo by C. C. Frederick, "The Charmer," was something one does not often get the privilege of hearing. Mr. Frederick is a soloist of rare skill and the band is proud in having him enrolled as one of their members.

The speakers in the afternoon were Rev. Dr. Maynard, Rev. Newrich and F. G. Fox. All were listened to with delight and we feel that if we had sent thousands of miles for eloquent speakers they could not have done better.

The rain in the evening caused the adjourning to the opera house which was crowded. A very fine display of fire works concluded the day's festivities.

GRANTSVILLE

On Thursday and Friday of last week this section was visited by two very severe rain storms. Corn and potatoes fields were practically destroyed by the hail. The streams were swollen by rain and quite a few small bridges were washed from their original places.

Misses Pearl Otto and Dorothy Younkin spent Thursday at the home of the former's parents.

Mr. Joe Schell, who is employed on Keyser's Ridge, spent a few days of last week with Mr. P. C. Boucher.

On Thursday evening when Mr. Milton B. Miller was returning from the Accident picnic his buggy was slightly damaged by Clarence Ringer running into it with with his automobile. Mr. Miller was driving a spirited horse and when the auto bumped into the buggy the horse jumped and broke the single tree. Mr. Miller fixed the broken part temporarily and returned home without further accident.

Mr. Uriah M. Stanton was a buisness visitor to Frostburg last Saturday.

Mr. Michael Nathan has again taken charge of the postoffice, and the assistants, Misses Bess and Beulah Engle, have returned home.

Mr. Urius D. Yoder died Sunday of cancer of the stomach. The funeral occurred Tuesday morning from the Amish church.

SWANTON.

The Fourth is past and the jug broken.

If we have county and district officers of the Sunday schools we would like to know who they are. Why can't we have district conventions? If everything is going on well please tell it through the county papers.

Rev. W. D. Herndon, presiding elder of Grafton district, U. B. church, preached to a large congregation at Swanton July 5th.

Miss Olive Jackson is suffering with a sore face.

Mrs. Bess Shank was at Blaine shopping one day last week.

Mrs. V. Fairall is going to Cumberland to attend the the circus there July 10th.

The parsonage of Rev. S. J. Harris was burglarized July 4th, relieving him of $16.79.

The young folks are arranging to go to Walnut Bottom Sunday, July 21st, to a basket dinner. A good time is anticipated.

Church Improvements.

Excepting Sunday school next Sunday morning there will be no services at St. Paul's M. E. church until Sunday, July 21st, on account of the improvements now being made at the church.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The campmeeting started Thursday evening in charge of Bishop Berry, assisted by Dr. Dunham, Rev. Hyde and others, but on account of the gate fees the attendance was smaller than former years. On Tuesday morning the gates were thrown open and at the morning service Rev. Hyde raised $375 in a few minutes from an audience of less than two hundred. The audiences are increasing from day to day and by Sunday there will be the old time crowd of thousands from the surrounding country. Among the especially strong sermons we note those of Bishop Berry Sunday morning and Dr. A. B. Riker Tuesday morning. Rev. and Mrs. Joseph H. Smith arrived Monday evening and may remain to the end. Bishop Berry will preach Thursday evening and Sunday morning.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Sumner Stone and Rev. and Mrs. S. W. Davis are here.

Dr. and Mrs. George M. Brodhead and Dr. T. W. McKinney, of Philadelphia, are attending the campmeeting and are guests at Haydenhurst.

Tho Oakland District Convention will be held here Friday and Saturday, July 12th and 13th.

Mr. E. E. Kesner's store in the postoffice building was entered Monday night by taking out a light of glass and reaching in, unlocking and raising the window. The loss was a few pennies and possibly a small quantity of tobacco, cigars and candy. Mr. Kesner has a clue that may lead to the arrest of the thief.

Mr. W. A. Mallett and family are here, having come from their home in Pittsburg in an auto. The refreshment stand is now open and a good stock on hand.

The annual meeting of the Community of Mountain Lake Park, for the election of officers and the transaction of the usual municipal business, will be held in Assembly Hall next Wednesday, July 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams, of Clarksburg, arrived Tuesday evening and are in their cottage with their daughters who preceded them a few days.

Miss Dottie Doman is helping in H. B. Harvey's store during the busy season.

Mr. J. S. Sterling has a position in Leighton & Harvey's store.

Mr. Lee N. Hayden is engaged in H. E. Felty & Co.'s store.

Mr. A. E. Ely, of Oakland, is in the Park drug store.

Mr. G. W. Morris and family, of Ottaway, West Va., spent Sunday in the Park.

Dr. H. M. Kemp, of Bloomington, Md., was here a few hours yesterday evening.

Man's Duty Simple.

The whole duty of man is embraced in the two principles of abstinence and patience; temperance in prosperity, and patient courage in adversity.—Seneca.

SCHEDULE OF EXAMINATIONS.

Hours That Will Prevail for the Various Branches.

County superintendent of schools, Mr. F. E. Rathbun, has announced the following schedule of the examination of teachers of the county that will prevail at Accident, Grantsville and Oakland during the coming week.

THURSDAY, JULY 18th.

9:00 Orthography
9:30 Reading
10:00 Writing
10:30 Arithmetic
12:00 Noon recess
1:15 Geography
2:15 U. S. History
3:15 English Grammar
4:15 Plane Geometry (four books)—First grade only

FRIDAY, JULY 19th.

9:00 Bookkeeping—First grade only
History of Maryland—Second grade only
10:00 Algebra Complete—First grade only
Algebra to Quadratics—Second grade only
11:00 Physiology
12:00 Noon recess
1:00 National and State Constitutions
1:45 Theory and Practice of Teaching
2:30 Laws and by-laws of the public school system of Maryland
3.15 Natural Philosophy—First grade only
4:15 General History—First grade only

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the lands through which the following new road is proposed to be located, commencing for the same at a point on the Swanton and North Glade road at Simon Sweitzer's gate and running thence through the lands of Simon and Edward and Benj. Sweitzer, thence along the line of Noah Rexroads' lands and Franklin P. Sweitzer's to the lands of A. D. Naylor and thence through the lands of Naylor and Jerry Sweitzer and along the line of Josiah G. Sweitzer to the property of C. T. and W. B. Sweet parallel with the B. & O. Railroad, to and through the the lands of Ira Nicodemus and thence with the most practicable route to interesect the Swanton road in the town of Swanton, will meet and examine whether the said new road should be located, on the 13th day of July, 1912, for such purpose and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said location of said new county road, and if so, to locate the same and preform their duty in the premises.

Z. R. SHARPLESS,
HERMANN STEIDING,
JOSEPH F. FRIEND.
Examiners.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS

DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARANTEED. ESIMATES GIVEN.

It will Pay You to See Us.

LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

Mr. Property Owner or Contractor. If you need Paint for any purpose it will pay you to write me for samples and prices before buying, on account of the money saving to you, as well as the high quality of the goods. Also Asphalt Roofing, on liberal terms to responsible people. Address, RAFTER, Kitzmiller, Md.

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PAINTS.

Are you going to PAINT? We have a good stock on hand at reduced prices.
J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

For sale or rent—An eight-room house; water and gas; excellent location. Apply to Bowie Johnson, Oakland.

Subscribe for The Republican.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL. $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS. . 50,000

OFFICERS:
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
Daniel E. Offutt
Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis
George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell
William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mountain Lake Park—Season of 1912.

CAMPMEETING, July 4th to 14th, Bishop Joseph F. Berry in charge.

SUMMER SCHOOL, July 18th to August 29th, inclusive. Instruction in Elementary, High School and College branches. China Painting, Water Color, Leathercraft, Basketry. School of Photography. Kindergarten and Primary for children, teachers and mothers. School of Music. School of Oratory and Public Speaking. Terms Reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA, July 18th to August 29th, inclusive. Attractive programs every day. Special rates on the Railroad.

Mr. Geo. S. Smardon of Baltimore, spent Sunday last at Deer Park.

Mr. W. A. Smith and son Earl, of Hoyes, were in Oakland Tuesday.

I have just received a fresh shipment of Potato Chips. ART WHITE.

Miss Dorthy Lee, of Lonaconing, is here on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. R. E. Sliger.

Mrs. Tina Taylor, of Romney, W. Va., is here for a month's visit to her mother and sister.

Ex-State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of Bayard, W. Va., was in Oakland Monday on business.

Prof. Franklin E. Rathbun has returned from a business trip of a few days to Athens, Ohio.

FOR SALE—A typewriter at a great bargain. Apply to R. E. Sliger, First National Bank, Oakland.

Mr. William Williams, of Thomas, W. Va., is in Oakland as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Shreves.

Mrs. M. Mattingly and son William, of Hoyes, were in the city Tuesday on business before the Orphans' Court.

Mrs. Norman R. Sanner and two sons are spending this week at Lake Brown visiting Senator and Mrs. Browning.

Mrs. R. R. Sanner, who spent several weeks in Cumberland with relatives and friends, returned home last Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. George W. Cover, of Friendsville, came up to Oakland Tuesday afternoon and spent yesterday in Oakland, returning home last night.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One gray mare; good worker; weight 1150 pounds; in fair order. Apply to E. L. RATHBUN, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Dr. Chas. W. Baldwin, president of the Park Association, and Judge Thos. Ireland Elliott, a member of the Board, were in Oakland yesterday.

A bursted water main on Pennington street Sunday morning was repaired during the day, but in the interim water consumers were inconvenienced to a small degree.

Prof. U. G. Palmer, who spent a week or more in Oakland on business and in looking after some business interests, returned to his home in Verona, Pa., Sunday morning.

Mr. Robert Hollis, the mainspring of Republicanism and business activity in the city of Rowlesburg, W. Va., spent an hour or two in Oakland on last Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Ruth Delawder and master Lurman Delawder, daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Delawder, of Washington, D. C., are here as guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Weimer.

Former Senator George L. Wellington, of Cumberland, who is just recovering from a serious a serious attack of illness, will come to Oakland in a day or two to spend the remainder of the summer.

The detailed Chautauqua Program for the season of 1912 is now being printed at this office. The second edition will be printed as a vest pocket number and will be off the press in a few days.

Messrs. Harvey J. and Henry Speicher, accompanied by their sons, two belonging to each, all handsome, manly little chaps, spent Tuesday in Oakland, they having come to the county seat in Senator Speicher's touring car.

WANTED—Woman to do general house work at Swanton, Md. Good home and good wages to right party. Address, C. S. FRIEND, Piedmont, W. Va. 18

Mr. J. H. Moore, of Philippi, W. Va., was in the city yesterday making arrangements to place Highland Park and some other real estate upon the market, Mr. Moore being interested along with Messrs. Matthews & West in the development and sale of the first mentioned tract of land.

On page eight of this paper will be found that portion of the Chautauqua program embracing the afternoon and evening lectures and entertainments. Next week we shall publish the remaining portions of the program, which includes the Lyceum, the Bible Conference and the Missionary meetings.

Threatening to shoot J. B. Stake, brother of the late Judge Edward Stake, George Kline, arrested for carrying concealed weapons, was sentenced Monday by Justice Doub at Hagerstown, to the House of correction for six months. Kline, who took an appeal, swore the weapon he had was a toy pistol. His wife testified to the same thing.

County Superintendent elect F. E. Rathbun went from here to Friendsville this morning where he will attend a called meeting of the School Board convened at that place to consider the erection of an addition to the school building located in that town, the demands for better facilities being deemed urgent by the school authorities and patrons of the school.

Hon. A. E. Kenny, of Spencer, W. Va., a lawyer of some renown and also editor of the Spencer Democrat, returning home from attending the National Democratic Convention in Baltimore, stopped off in Oakland last Thursday where he spent the day as the guest of Lieut. E. S. West. Mr. Kenny is very much impressed with Oakland and her surroundings and has expressed a desire to become a resident of the city.

Under the auspices of the Lutheran churches at Jennings, Bittinger and Meadow Mountain, Miss Anna Manges will give an entertainment in each of the three churches mentioned: at Jennings on Friday night, July 26th; Bittinger, Saturday night, July 27th, and at Meadow Mountain on Sunday, July 28. The admission will be, to adults, 25 cents; children, 15 cents. The proceeds are for a worthy cause and a liberal patronage is asked.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.

THE LATE CAPT. JOHN M. JARBOE

A Brief Sketch of the Life of One of Oakland's Best Known Residents Whose Death Is Mourned.

The death of Captain John M. Jarboe, of Oakland, was noted in these columns last Thursday, dissolution having occurred Wednesday morning at six o'clock, after an illness extending over a peroid of several months much of which time he was confined to his room, going out occasionally when the weather permitted until about two months ago when his condition became such as to keep him in doors constantly.

Captain Jarboe's life was one of extreme activity from early manhood, until his closing days—as architect and builder, as soldier and as postmaster of Oakland, which position he occupied under both Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt.

As a Union Veteran Capt. Jarboe served throughout the Civil War with distinction. With the exception of that of postmaster in Oakland he never held political office, although the opportunity for him to do so presented itself upon a number of occasions. He was always an unswerving Republican.

Capt. Jarboe was born at Romney, West Va., on October 20, 1836. At the age of eighteen he left his native town and with his father's family moved to Piedmont, W. Va., where he remained until 1859 when he came to Oakland and engaged in building and architecture, having erected during his long years of residence here many of the substantial buildings in Oakland and a majority of those in Mountain Lake Park. He left Oakland in July, 1861, and was connected with the Federal Army as a guide or scout until the following April when he enlisted in Company I, Tenth West Virginia Infantry. During the year 1862 and part of 1863 his company and reg. operated in the mountains of West Virginia and Western Maryland. The following year the scene of operations was in the Valley of Virginia, under the command of Gen. Sheridan. In the fall of 1864 his command was ordered and attached itself to the Army of the James and went into winter quarters at Chapin's Farm, six miles below the city of Richmond. Late in March, 1865, the Army crossed the James River and engaged the enemy at Hatcher's Run, an outpost of Richmond.

Capt. Jarboe commanded a company of veterans, men who served one term of three years and re-enlisted for the second, with these he took part in and witnessed the route of the Confederate army at Petersburg and Richmond, from there on to Appomattox where he also witnessed the closing scene of what he thinks a terrible struggle, a war that many have contended, was predestined and could not be avoided yet it seemed to him unatural. "It was at Appomattox," the Captain said, "that I was permitted to gaze for the first time upon the superb form of the great Confederate Chieftain General Robert E. Lee, also other distinguished officers of the Confederate army, among them Gen. Gordon. It was there that the Federal soldiers sat along the edge of the road cheering the Confederates as they started, horse and foot on their homeward march. The Confederates, not to be outdone in politeness made the plains of Appamattox ring with cheer after cheer for that magnanimous, that silent man, Gen. U. S. Grant. There I met and clasped hands with some of my old schoolmates who were soldiers in the Confederate army."

Captain Jarboe was struck with three bullets, one of which rendered him unfit for army service for three months. This was an ugly wound in the right shoulder. In May, 1865, at the city of Richmond he was mustered out of the service and returned to Oakland.

On September 5, 1865, Capt. Jarboe married Miss Virginia Baker, of Oakland, and as a result of this union five children were born, they being Mrs. Charles F. White, of Lonaconing; Mrs. Belle Duvall, Misses Sarah and Nellie and Mr. Max Jarboe, of Oakland. These besides Mrs. Jarboe survive the husband and father.

Capt. Jarboe's paternal grandfather, Ignatius Jarboe, was a soldier in the War of 1812.

For more than twenty years Capt. Jarboe was the Worshipful Master of Oakland Lodge No. 192, Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons. He presided with all the dignity befitting his high office and had the distinction of being the first man to be made a Mason in what now constitutes Garrett county. As a member of the Craft he was esteemed for his high ideals of what constitutes Masonry; for his devotion to the Art and the love and affection he bestowed upon his fellow-Masons.

After a short service at his late home on Liberty street Friday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. Dr. A. B. Riker, the interment of Capt. Jarboe's remains took place in the Oakland cemetery where the services were conducted by the Lodge of which he was so many years the brain and sinew.

May his rest be sweet.

Hereford Cattle for Sale.

I have seven head of pure-bred Hereford cattle for sale. Prices right, come and see them. Also two pure-bred Hereford Bull calves. Also seven pure-bred Scotch Collie pups for sale. Parents pedigreed. Price $5.00 each.

C. R. SAVEDGE,
Deer Park Md.

MEDICAL ASSOCIATION MET YESTERDAY

An Interesting Session Held by the Members in Oakland.

Yesterday afternoon a meeting of the Medical Association of Garrett and Allegany counties was held at the Court House in Oakland which was attended by some twenty-five members of the Association.

Topics relating to typhoid fever and vaccination were discussed by a number of the physicians present and adjournment was then had for dinner.

The visitors departed for their respective homes on train No. 12 last night.

CAMPMEETING SERVICES FREE

Gates Are Open To All and the Public Invited to Attend.

The camp meeting forces and the Mountain Lake Park Association have agreed that during the remaining sessions of the camp meeting the gates at the auditorium will be thrown open and that entrance will be free to all, and cordially invite the public generally to participate in the rich treats that are offered.

WANTED—A young man who is a hustler, sober and reliable as a partner in the hotel business. Have finest property proposition in Western Maryland. No competition in the hotel business; have a fine cafe and an up-to-date hotel. I have too much business for myself and must have somebody to take part of the the responsibility. I am doing a $35,000 per year business and would prefer to have a man from the country as a partner. One-half interest in the business and the property $3,200. If have not all cash, would consider property or farm land. (Guarantee your money back in one year.) Write Owner, Box 7, Hancock, Md.

A petition has been filed in the Circuit Court for Garrett county by a number of the creditors of the firm of Charles M. Wilson & Bro., both of whom recently died, praying that the real estate owned by them individually and personally be sold to satisfy the creditors named in the bill of particulars. Messrs. Fred. A. Thayer and Renninger & Offutt, representing a number of the creditors, filed the petition, a copy of which is printed in this paper today.

Mrs. Parley DeBerry and Mrs. Chas. A. Miller, of Terra Alta, performed a feat in pedestrianism Tuesday that required more energy than possessed by the ordidary member of the gentler sex. These two ladies started from their town at eleven o'clock, walked the entire distance to Oakland, arriving here about two the same afternoon. With the mercury hovering around the "early eighties," the "hike" was withal an enjoyable one. They returned to their homes on train No. 5 the same afternoon.

THE AUTOMOBILE ORDINANCE

For the Information of Motorists The Law is Published.

For the information of the public generally and those owning and operating automobiles and other motor vehicles particularly, the law governing the speed at which the same may be driven within the corporate limits of Oakland, is herewith published:

AN ORDINANCE

Entitled an ordinance regulating the speed of automobilhs and other vehicles within the corporate limits of the town of Oakland, Maryland.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, That the Ordinance heretofore passed and known as an Ordinance regulating the speed of automobiles and other motor vehicles within the corporate limits of the town of Oakland, Md., be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

Sec. 2. Be it enacted by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, That it shall be unlawful for the owners of automobiles and other motor vehicles, and every other person driving the same, upon the streets, lanes and alleys within the corporate limits of the town of Oakland to exceed a rate of speed greater than 12 miles per hour; provided however, that nothing contained in this section shall permit any person to drive an automobile or other motor vehicle at any speed greater than is reasonable having regard to the traffic and the use of the streets, lanes and alleys or so as to endanger the life or limb, or to injure the property of any person.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted and ordained, That all persons violating the foregoing section of this act, upon conviction thereof, shall be fined not less than one dollar nor more than twenty-five dollars, or be committed to the county jail or town lock-up for a period not exceeding thirty days or both.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted and ordained, That this Ordinace shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Passed Sept. 5, 1910.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett, to view the lands through which the Swallow Falls county road is to be re-located, said relocation be a portion of the Swallow Falls road leading from the Sang run road to the Cranesville road a distance of about ¾ miles through the lands of William H. Montgomery and Henry Krug and examine whether the said proposed road should be re-located will meet on the 10th day of August, 1912, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said re-location of said Swallow Falls road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

MARSHALL FRANKHOUSER,
EZRA WOLF,
A. J. CHISHOLM, Examiners.

Subscribe for The Republican.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGH QUALITY

We have just received a car of

BINDERS MOWERS
RAKES
AND TEDDERS

We will be glad to supply your needs

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

BOTH PHONES COURTEOUS TREATMENT

Election Supervisors' Notice of Appointments OF Judges of Election and Register of Voters.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTION FOR GARRETT COUNTY.

OAKLAND, MD., June 28, 1912.

The Board of Supervisors of Election for Garrett County, Maryland, having selected the following named persons to be Registers of Voters and Judges of Election in and for the several election district of said county in accordance with the provisions of Section 10 of Article 23, of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland, hereby give notice of the name and postoffice address of each person so selected and also the political party which the Board of Supervisors of Elections intends each of said persons to represent, respectively.

The law makes it the duty of the Board to examine promptly into any complaints which may be referred to them in writing against any person whom upon inquiry they find to be unfit or incapable to discharge the duties incumbent upon them as election officials.

District No. 1.

James Fitzwater, Republican, Judge and Register, Swanton.

William Hamill, Democrat, Judge and Register, Swanton.

District No. 2.

Benj. F. Friend, Republican, Judge and Register, Friendsville.

Jasper Guard, Democrat, Judge and Register, Friendsville.

District No. 3.

C. J. Otto, Republican, Judge and Register, New Germany.

Albert Warnick, Democrat, Judge and Register, Grantsville.

District No. 4.

Floyd Duckworth, Republican, Judge and Register, Westernport.

Wm. J. Barnard, Democrat, Judge and Register, Bloomington.

District No. 5.

Milton Fisher, Republican, Judge and Register, Accident.

John Goehringer, Democrat, Judge and Register, Accident.

District No. 6.

J. Alvin Friend, Republican, Judge and Register, Sang Run.

W. H. Sines, Democrat, Judge and Register, Friendsville.

District No. 7.

Charles F. Dawson, Republican, Judge and Register, Mt. Lake Park.

Luther J. Brown, Democrat, Judge and Register, Oakland.

District No. 8.

1st Precinct—Ernest Hilleary, Republican, Judge and Register, Gormania, W. Va.

Jno. L. Harvey, Democrat, Judge and Register, Germania, W. Va.

2nd Precinct—Jonas Yutzy, Republican, Judge and Register, Oakland.

Robert Lathrum, Democrat, Judge and Register, Oakland.

District No. 9.

Thomas H. Layman, Republican, Judge and Register, Frostburg.

W. A. Murbpy, Democrat, Judge and Register, Frostburg.

District No. 10.

C. L. Moon, Republican, Judge and Register, Deer Park.

Sebastian Hinebaugh, Democrat, Judge and Register, Deer Park.

District No. 11.

Charles A. Green, Republican, Judge and Register, Lonaconing.

Enoch O. Robeson, Democrat, Judge and Register, Avilton.

District No. 12.

Jno. H. Stark, Republican, Judge and Register, Bittinger.

Perry Bowser, Democrat, Judge and Register, Bittinger.

District No. 13.

Daniel Fichtner, Republican, Judge and Register, Kitzmiller.

Wm. S. Harvey, Democrat, Judge and Register, Kitzmiller.

District No. 14.

Bert C. Scott, Republican, Judge and Register, Ottaway.

John O. Thayer, Democrat, Judge and Register, Oakland.

W. W. SAVAGE, Pres.,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Garrett county.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.

Road Petition

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett Co. to appoint viewers to view and locate a new public county road in District No. 5 of Garrett County, beginning for the same at a point near Mineral Spring school house on the Lewis Harmon Road, and running thence through the lands of Wm. Shirer, Conrad Speicher, Stephen Speicher, Sarah Duckworth, John Failinger and George Siebert, intersecting the Jere Strawn road near the house on the Jere Strawn farm occupied by Henry Sue, a distance of about and one-half miles.

STEPHEN SPEICHER,
CONRAD SPEICHER,
JOHN FAILINGER,
WILLIAM SHIRER,
And others.

First publication June 6, 1912.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a power contained in a certain mortgage executed by William T. Vann and George W. Vann to Henry C. Stemple, bearing date July 1st, 1907, and duly assigned to me for foreclosure, I will on

THURSDAY,

The 18th Day of July, 1912,

at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M., in front of The First National Bank, in the town of Oakland, Md. sell at public auction, all that lot or parcel of ground, with the improvements thereon, situate in the town of Gorman, Garrett county, Maryland, and described as follows:

Beginning for the same at a painted stone marked "C. C. No. 1," standing in an angle of the county road and a street, and running thence with said street, N. 80¾ E. 8 3-5 perches to a planted stone in the angle of said street and another street, thence with the last mentioned street, N. 16 W. 2¾ perches to a painted stone, thence S. 80¾ W. 9½ perches to said county road and with it S. 25 E. 2½ perches to the beginning, containing one-eighth of an acre.

This property is improved by a two-story five room house, with basement, and a small stable.

TERMS—Cash on day of sale. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Assignee of Mortgage.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the estate of

JAMES W. LAUGHLIN,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 9th day of January, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of July, 1912.

ADAM LAUGHLIN,
Administrator,
Deer Park, Md.

Subscribe for the Rebublican.

A Will and a Way

When Frank Sheldon left the law school he settled in his old home town. Fairfield was a small place, not far from a large city. Sheldon figured it out that he could live better on a certain income in Fairfield than on a doubtful prosperity in a large city. There was something else. Edith Sawyer lived in Fairfield.

But the Hon. John Sawyer, railroad magnate, could not appreciate an attachment between his daughter and a poor, young lawyer. So the poor, young lawyer studied and struggled along.

He had been struck by a peculiar phase of a great case that was being tried at a nearby city. The law journal which printed his article on the subject commented on his views rather enthusiastically.

Urged by his confidence that he had done a worthy thing, he set off for the Sawyer home, determined to interview Mr. Sawyer. He was very civilly received.

"Quite an interesting article of yours," said the millionaire. "I thank you for the copy."

Frank bowed, then plunged. "Mr. Sawyer, you must have seen that I love your daughter, but I've said nothing until I felt assured of your consent."

"Oh, of course," interrupted Mr. Sawyer. "How much did you get for that article?"

"A few extra copies," said Frank, blushing.

"About what I thought," said Mr. Sawyer. "Now, Sheldon, I like you, but liking doesn't count when a life contract is involved. You've given all your time and trouble for nothing. The only things that count are results." He paused, then added, "I don't think I need say any more."

"I thank you for your candor," said Frank, rising. "Good-night." He rushed out of the house, and down the street almost ran into a stout, elderly gentleman who was toiling up the hill.

"Phew!" said the man. "Why don't you keep carriages at the station? Please tell me where I can find John Sawyer's house?"

"Because I don't keep a livery stable," growled Frank. "The Sawyers' house is the large one on the hill."

The stout man pulled the Sawyer doorbell and said, "Tell Mr. Sawyer that John Hunter wants to see him."

Mr. Sawyer almost ran downstairs. "Why, this is an honor. What brought you here?"

"You've got a young lawyer in this village named Frank Sheldon. Know him?"

"Yes, he was here a few minutes ago. You probably met him." Mr. Hunter chuckled. "Well, well! That's one on me. Asked him why he didn't keep a carriage at the station, and he snapped back that he didn't keep a livery stable. He's the man I want."

"What's it all about?" asked Mr. Sawyer.

"It's about that article the young man wrote. He has struck the right lead on that case of ours. Is he all right, honest, reliable?"

"I think he is," said Mr. Sawyer, slowly.

"Then send a note to him at once, asking him to come."

After the note was sent, Mr. Hunter explained that the discovery of the young man, if known at the beginning, might have saved a hundred thousand dollars in litigation; that now he had it in his power to upset their plans.

Edith Sawyer had heard the conversation. She was standing on the step watching the moonlight when Sheldon arrived. She put her fingers to his lips. She told him of the conversation, and, as he was leaving her, whispered, "If you don't bid high for yourself, you needn't bid for me."

There was a deal of hemming and hawing in the ensuing conversation. Frank saw that they were veering around to an offer. Finally, the proposition came.

Frank smiled. "I suppose you are jesting, Mr. Hunter?"

"Why, certainly not; it is a large offer!"—

"Of course," said Sheldon, calmly. "In order to shorten this interview, I will name my own terms—a fee of $20,000 and an equal share in the contingent fund."

"It is preposterous," cried both together.

"Gentlemen, I bid you good-evening," said Sheldon, rising and walking to the door.

"Hold on there," said Mr. Hunter.

"I shall certainly hold on the terms given," Frank said. "Others will pay more."

Mr. Hunter looked at Mr. Sawyer, who nodded his head. "Well," he said, "give us a few minutes to think it over."

Frank found Edith in the drawing-room. He told her of the conversation. "Did I bid high enough?" he asked. A glance at her eyes was enough. At the end of ten minutes a knock came at the door. Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Hunter appeared in the doorway. Mr. Hunter turned to Frank and said: "Mr. Sheldon, we accept your terms."

Six months after he paid another visit to Mr. Sawyer. He found that gentleman in the library.

"Mr. Sawyer, I—" Frank began.

"Sheldon, my boy," said Mr. Sawyer, "Edith is in the drawing-room. Go to her."

PLANTING THE GARDEN EARLY

Where Season Is Late and Rainy Not Advisable to Get Seeds Into Ground Too Soon.

It is not always advantageous to plant the garden as early as possible. Under certain conditions nature hastens the growth of late planted seeds so that the difference in time of their ripening will not accord with the difference in plantings. This is particularly the case when the season is late and rainy.

Plant for a succession of the different vegetables. A garden in which most of the planting is done at about the same time will not give as good results as where a period of time elapses between the second, third or fourth plantings of the same vegetables. Particularly is this true of peas, says the Farm and Home. Where a number of different varieties were tried the best results were obtained from one or two varieties planted in succession.

In sweet corn, however, this was not so apparent. It was found best to rely on several varieties as well as successive plantings. If the season was backward or the plantings made unusually early, sweet corn seemed to be very slow in growth. On the other hand, the corn planted later would grow very fast under favorable conditions and almost catch up with the first plantings. To overcome this difficulty it was found advisable to rely on the plantings of different varieties.

PAYS TO RAISE GOOD HORSES

Grade Stallions Cheaper to Use, But Pure Bred Colts Sold for Twice as Much Money.

Fifty-five dollars is good interest for the use of $7 for a year. And when the feed of a colt for another year is saved the proposition is all the more attractive.

A stock farmer living in the southeast part of the state has been rearing a number of colts every year, using the services of a grade stallion.

This horseman wasn't very enthusiastic about paying a larger fee for the service of a pure-bred stallion. He had been using grade and inferior sires with a fair degree of success. He saw no reason for changing.

In the season of 1910 he decided to try a good pure-bred stallion just once, to see if it was worth the difference in the service fees.

The second week in this month this stockman held a sale. The three-year-old colts, sired by a grade stallion, sold at an average of $76. The two-year-old colts, the progeny of another grade sire, brought an average of $46. The weaning colts, sired by a pure-bred stallion, sold at an average of $101.

The service fee of the pure-bred stallion was $15, that of the grade $8, a difference of $7. The feed eaten by the older colts was saved, and $55 more was received for the weanlings than the two-year-olds, and $25 more than the three-year-olds.

Raising the Colts Properly.

Most of the colts on the farm get a good start the first six months of their lives from the fact that they are allowed to suckle the dams during that time. Early fall provides them with good pasture and possibly they have been receiving some oats or shared part of the feed of the mare.

Such treatment puts them in good shape for the winter, but liberal feeding must be kept up if a strong, well-developed and matured horse is expected. The colt's system required a considerable amount of bone and muscle building material, and this can be had by feeding nitrogenous feeds, such as oats, a little clover hay.

The feeding of corn, so often practiced, is not desirable for the growing colt, but had better be confined to the matured horses. Access to the straw pile will not hurt a growing colt, but it should not be compelled to rely on the straw pile for a livelihood.

Oil for Incubator Lamps.

Incubator manufacturers always recommend purchasing the best kind of oil to use in the incubator lamps, and this is good advice. But sometimes the oil will smoke. A remedy for this is to take a cupful of fine salt and put into each quart of oil. Let it settle for a few days, then pour into the lamp and put in a small piece of gum camphor, letting it remain there. Of course the wick must be properly trimmed, rounded at each side, otherwise the lamp will smoke, no matter what kind of oil you have.

Gentleness With Stock.

The sheep know their master's voice—there is no doubt about that; but it is more important to know what they do when they hear it—whether they flee in fear or come with expectancy.

Sheep, like other animals, are creatures of habit and should always be handled by the same attendant, who should move among them gently and give notice of his approach by speaking to the flock.

Moving Sheep About.

It is the custom in Wyoming for owners of land who rent their fields in the winter to sheepmen, to stipulate in the agreement that the sheep are not to be bedded in one place more than two or three nights, so as to spread the manure.

Superfluous Cockerels.

One vigorous male to each ten hens is sufficient for fertility and any excess is waste of feed and labor. The male can be dispensed with entirely in small flocks that are kept for eggs alone.

FATTENING VALUE OF PEAS

For Use With Cattle Crop Probably Is Unexcelled—Make Good Food for Horses at Work.

(By PROF. THOMAS N. SHAW.)

There is no kind of live stock on the farm to which peas cannot be fed with positive advantage when they are to be had at prices not too high. They are not commonly fed to horses, since they can seldom be spared for such a use, but they make a good food for horses at work, and for colts during the period of development, if given as a part of the grain food.

As a food for fattening cattle, peas are probably unexcelled. Much of the success which Canadian feeders have achieved in preparing cattle for the block has risen from the free use of peas in the diet.

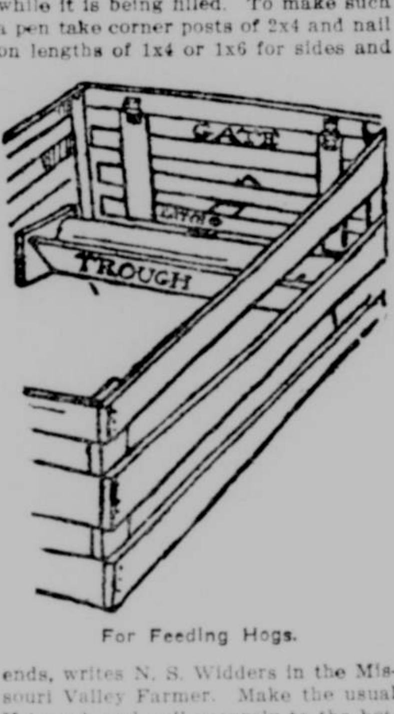
During the first part of the finishing period they will be found peculiarly helpful in making beef, owing to their relative richness in protein, but they are also a satisfactory food at any stage of the fattening process. During the first half of the finishing period peas will be found superior to corn, but toward the close of the same, corn could probably be fed with greater relative advantage.

Peas with oats or bran make an excellent grain food for cattle that are being fattened. Speaking in a general way, peas should form about one-third, by weight, of the meal fed, but, as every feeder knows, the relative proportions of meal used should vary somewhat as the season of fattening progresses.

MAKES SLOPPING HOGS EASY

Pen so Arranged That Animals Cannot Get at Trough While It Is Being Filled or Cleaned.

I have a hog pen with trough so located that the hogs cannot get at it while it is being filled. To make such a pen take corner posts of 2x4 and nail on lengths of 1x4 or 1x6 for sides and ends, writes N. S. Widders in the Missouri Valley Farmer. Make the usual V trough and nail securely to the bottom board at one end of pen. Instead of boarding up the pen tight at the trough end leave an open space the length of trough, with a board across top and bottom, then make a gate and hinge to the top board on the inside. Take a short length of stout wood for a latch and bolt to the second board of gate, with one bolt. When you want to fill the trough turn the latch until it misses the trough, push the gate in till latch is beyond trough, then turn latch to upright position again. The hogs cannot bother you while you are cleaning the trough or pouring in the feed.



For Feeding Hogs.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

A hog simply will not be responsible for poor fences.

There is no better place to raise pigs than in a good pasture.

Even the hogs like a variety of feed and will do better if they can get it.

There is no animal that responds so quickly to good feed and treatment as the pig.

How much per bushel can be made from wheat by feeding to hogs? In what way should it be fed?

Almost every wrong act of the horse is caused by fear, excitement or mismanagement, said a great horseman.

The individuality of each horse should be studied, and the feeds supplied to meet individual requirements.

Feed roughage to the stock before giving them grain, as it invigorates and excites the digestive apparatus to action.

The pure-bred sire and a dam of the same type of as good blood as it is possible to get will usually bring a desirable colt.

Be sure to have some disinfectant to use on the young colt's navel when he arrives. A half minute at this time may save the colt later.

In eight years out of ten the hog feeder will make money, in one year he will lose and in one break even. This is the year of the even break.

Twenty acres of corn put into a silo is said to be worth more than 30 acres put in the crib. This is quite an item, especially when feed is so high.

Begin to break the colt early if you would have an easy time with the work and a well-broken horse. A two-year-old is easier to break than a four-year-old.

When pure-bred swine are kept for breeding purposes they should be given every opportunity for bone and muscle development, rather than the production of fat.

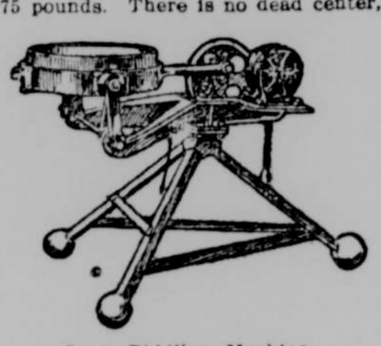
The ELECTRICAL WORLD

SAND SCREENED BY A MOTOR

Labor-Saving Machine Will Do as Much Work in One Hour as Two Men Can in Ten.

The tedious method of riddling sand by hand has been superseded by the electrical method at the foundry of a Cleveland manufacturing concern.

The electric riddle oscillator is a small, compact machine weighing but 175 pounds. There is no dead center, so the motor is not subjected to shocks nor overload and will run from the ordinary lamp socket.



Sand Riddling Machine.

The machine will riddle as much sand in an hour as two men will in ten hours. It accommodates the ordinary 18-inch foundry riddle and when in motion it is interesting to watch it, as it operates with the same graceful and effective motion of the molder riddling sand by hand, but with the steady and untiring energy of a half horse-power motor.

ALARM FOR THE JEWEL BOX

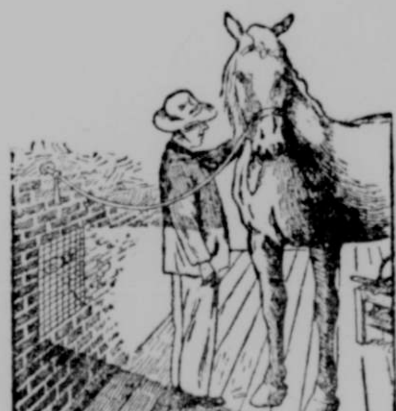
Pendulum, Hanging Perpendicular, Closes Electric Circuit, Giving Warning to Owner.

A jewel box provided with an electric alarm has recently been patented and has already been placed on the market in Paris. In the bottom of the box is a dry battery, a magnet, and a system of levers, the whole forming a device not unlike a telegraph instrument in appearance. In the center of the bottom of the box is a small opening in which a pendulum is suspended. As long as the box is stationary this pendulum hangs perpendicular, and does not close the electric circuit, but the slightest movement of the box causes it to close the circuit and sound the alarm. Once the pendulum drops down the alarm cannot be silenced except by opening the lid of the box and shifting a lever.

LIGHT FOR THE BLACKSMITH

Accompanying Illustration Shows How an Enterprising Man Provides Illumination for Shop.

The accompanying illustration shows how an enterprising blacksmith provides illumination in his shop so that the light will fall where most needed, says the Popular Electricity. Recesses in the wall contain each an incandescent lamp. The wires for these are run in conduit laid in the wall. It was necessary to place a wire netting over the wall recess to keep the horses from biting and breaking the lamps.



Arrangement of Light.

Determine Longitude.

Several determinations of longitude have of late been made by means of wireless messages, but the most ambitious attempt of this nature has just taken place between Paris and Tunis wireless signals connecting two clocks, one at the Eiffel Tower and the other at Bizerta, Tunis, the comparison of which decided the longitude. The signals traveled the whole distance in .007 second, which works out at nearly 200,000 miles a second.

New Task for Electricity.

Every day electricity is set some new task. Now it is asked to magnetize a great steel disk to be used in conveying a cargo of nails from the bottom of the Mississippi; or it must supply power to dredge the Alaskan sands for gold, or to drive the huge mechanical shovels to dig a new and better canal across the Empire state.

Wireless Intelligence Tower.

An agreement has been reached by the Italian government and one of the largest Italian wireless companies for the erection of a large and powerful station in the suburbs of the city of Rome for the transmission of intelligence. It will have six towers, two of them being 240 feet high.

GREAT IS WIRELESS SYSTEM

Conversation Successfully Carried on Between San Francisco and Island of Hokushu, Japan.

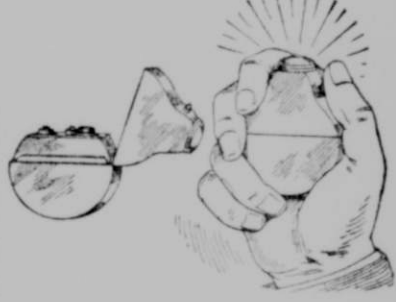
Marconi rejoiced when, in 1897, he succeeded in sending a wireless message a distance of three miles. By 1907 he had established regular wireless communication across the Atlantic. Since then vessels have been "picked up" at sea from shore stations at distances of from 2,000 to 4,000 miles. In November last Marconi sent a message from the Coltano station, in Italy, to the Glace Bay station, in Nova Scotia, 4,000 miles. The San Francisco operator, a month earlier, conversed for a period of 15 minutes with the Japanese station on the island of Hokushu, a distance of 6,000 miles.

Wireless communication, it is expected, will be opened up between Italy and Argentina, says the American Review, with the completion of the new station at Buenos Aires. The air-line distance between these stations will be 7,000 miles. The installation of wireless apparatus on ships is being gradually extended. Until recently few vessels outside of warships and steamers of the liner class have been so equipped. Now various countries are, by legislation, compelling many smaller passenger-carrying craft to install such apparatus. Great Britain is reported to be planning the establishment of a chain of wireless stations to encircle the globe. There is to be a subsidized system under the control of the postoffice department. Such a chain of stations would give England wireless connections with her colonial possessions in various parts of the world, making her independent of cables, which are liable to be cut in time of war.—Exchange.

SMALL BATTERY RUNS LAMP

Vest Pocket Arrangement Has Just Been Placed on Market in France—Actuates Toys.

What the inventor claims is the smallest practical storage battery in the world has just been placed on the market in France in connection with a vest-pocket electric light. The battery which actuates the light weights 1⅝ ounces, is but two-thirds of an inch thick, two inches high and 2½ inches wide, and has current sufficient to provide light for six hours continuously and for a much longer time, if used intermittently, says the Popular Mechanics. The battery and light are placed in a receptacle that is not much larger than an ordinary watch and can be carried in the vest pocket. The battery can be used to actuate small mechanical toys as well as to light the pocket flashlamp.



Vest Pocket Lamp.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

Over 50 lightships are stationed around the English shores.

Forty thousand wireless telegrams reached the coast of Great Britain last year.

Ball bearings for every movable part feature a new electric automobile.

Weather reports are sent from Gibraltar to London daily by wireless telegraphy.

Through telephone service between New York and Los Angeles is promised by November.

London has 200,000 telephones and the daily number of calls averages one and a quarter million.

An electrically driven machine that weighs less than 50 pounds has been invented to scrub floors.

Austria-Hungary has the least telephone service, in proportion to population, of any European country.

Electric lighting has been vastly improved. New lamps have been produced and old processes improved.

More than 11,000 of the 50,000 passenger cars in use on the railroads of the United States are now electrically lighted.

The government of New Zealand is replacing its wooden telegraph poles and letter box posts with reinforced concrete ones.

The electric zone of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad is to be extended, indicating that its operation has been successful.

No task is too little or too large for electricity and no man can truthfully say what it will yet perform when we have learned it better.

Wireless telegraphy has been developed until messages are being received between San Francisco and Japan, or across the Pacific ocean.

A bill has been introduced in the New York legislature to provide for co-operation between New York and Ontario in the matter of illuminating Niagara Falls.

Acetylene automobile headlights have been provided with an attachment with which the gas may be lighted by short circuiting the sparking system with a switch from the driver's seat.

GOV. MARSHALL VICE-PRESIDENT

Convention Adjourns After the Most Remarkable Series of Sessions in Recent Political History.

Marshall Gets Nomination on the Second Ballot.

AN ARMY OF CANDIDATES

THE BALLOTS FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

First ballot for Vice-President taken at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning:

MARSHALL	378
BURKE	307 2-3
HURST	77
PRESTON	51
CHAMBERLAIN	157
McCOMBS	18
SULZER	3
WADE	25
OSBORN	8

The second and final ballot stood:

MARSHALL	645 1-2
BURKE	387 1-4
CHAMBERLAIN	12 1-2

Marshall Nominated After Two Ballots.

The Democratic National Convention nominated Gov. Thomas R. Marshall, of Indiana, for the Vice-Presidency, adopted the most progressive platform in the history of the party and then adjourned just before 2 o'clock A. M., after the most remarkable series of sessions in recent political history.

THOMAS R. MARSHALL.

The balloting for the Vice-Presidency continued through two roll calls. Then the Indianan was selected by acclamation. Governor Burke, of North Dakota, had been a promising candidate for two hours, but his strength failed him in spite of the support of William J. Bryan.

ISSUES SET FORTH IN BALTIMORE PLATFORM.

Immediate downward revision of the tariff, putting on the free list trust-controlled products and articles sold more cheaply abroad.

Enforcement of criminal as well as civil feature of Anti-Trust law and enactment of laws to "make it impossible for private monopolies to exist."

No central bank, but currency reform in the interest of the people instead of the financiers.

Election of Senators by popular vote and Presidential primaries in every State.

Valuations of railroads, telegraph and telephone lines and express companies, to make Government regulation efficient.

Publicity in campaign expenditures, including nomination contests.

Prohibition of holding companies and "stock watering."

No infringement by Federal Government on the rights of the States.

YEAR IN JAIL FOR McFARLAND.

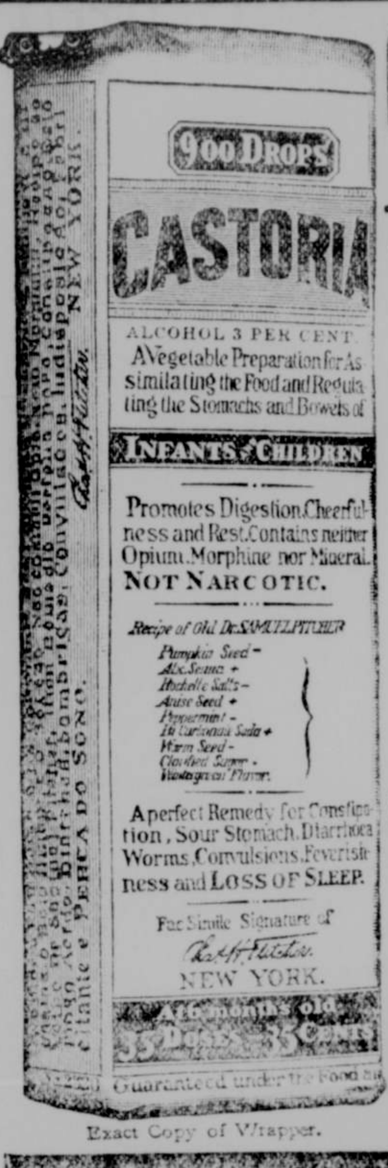
Minister Guilty Of Causing Death Of His Secretary.

Pittsburg.—Rev. Dr. T. D. McFarland, a prominent educator, who was found guilty of causing the death of his Secretary, Elsie Dodds Coe, by an operation, was sentenced to serve one year in jail and fined 6 1-4 cents with costs. In submitting its verdict the jury recommended McFarland to the extreme mercy of the court, which passed the minimum penalty in both, the old common law of the State requiring that a fine must be more than 5 cents.

AUTOS KILLED TWENTY-SIX.

Vehicle Accidents On the Increase In New York.

New York.—Fifty persons were killed and 275 seriously injured in June by vehicles in the streets of New York city. Automobiles killed 26 and injured 153; street cars killed 10 and injured 99, and wagons caused the death of 14 and the injury of 23. In June, 1911, automobiles caused the death of 12 persons; trolleys killed 7 and wagons 14.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TRINITY'S ONLY BIBLE PROP A FORGERY.

Interpolated Parts Expunged In Revised Version Bible.

Pastor Russell, In Remarkable Discourse, Points Out That After All, the Spurious Words Really Make Nonsense—Directs Attention to the Scriptures.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Syracuse, N. Y., —In one of Pastor Russell's discourses here today he spoke from this text: "To us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in Him; and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by Him."—I Corinthians viii, 6.

Pastor Russell declared that for centuries Christians have been overlooking the real doctrine of the Trinity, set forth in the Bible, and have been perplexing their minds in an endeavor to believe and understand the mysterious theory of the creeds on the subject, which so persistently ignores the laws of mathematics, by declaring that three ones are one; or at times varying the declaration and asserting that one is three.

Any one questioning this fabulous statement, even to the extent of asking an explanation, was branded a heretic and assured that the matter is a mystery which cannot be understood, but that if denied the penalty would be eternal torture; and in numerous instances zealous persons had anticipated the torture by burning the inquirer at the stake, as, for instance, was done by our good brother John Calvin to Servetus.

Doctrine of Trinity Traced.

There is no unreasonable mystery connected with the doctrine of the Trinity as presented in the Bible, said Pastor Russell. On the contrary, it is very simple, very reasonable, and very honoring to God the Father, Jesus the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

The Pastor traced the doctrine of the Trinity, as presented in the creeds, to its source. It was not the teachings of Jesus and the inspired Apostles, and surely not the belief of the Israelites, and those who for more than four thousand years had been God's people before Jesus' day. After the death of the Apostles, the Bishops erroneously claimed to be their successors vested with Apostolic authority, and these formulated the creeds with their various inconsistencies and Bible contradictions.

The Trinity of the creeds was introduced to offset the agnostic influences of the Greeks, who became interested in Christianity as a philosophy, but who denied its teachings respecting the prehuman existence of Jesus, the necessity for His death as a sin-atonement, and the doctrine of the resurrection.

In proportion as the Grecians denied many Christians would combat their theory, and they advanced claim after claim until they reached the climax represented in our creeds of declaring that Jesus was His own Father and His own Son at the same time, that one God, equal in power and glory, prayed to the other part of Himself with strong cryings and tears to be delivered from the power of the tomb, was heard and was raised from the dead by the power of the other part of Himself.

Indeed, said the Pastor, some have carried the matter so far as to claim that when Jesus died the world was for three days without a God, that He then raised Himself from the dead. Others, considering this an unreasonable view, claimed that Jesus never really died, but merely pretended to die—that all of the experiences of the cross were a mere farce, a pantomime, performed for the effect upon the people—that merely the body of Jesus died after crying, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" and that the real Jesus, the real God, stepped out and watched the proceedings and connived at the deception, including the further deception respecting the resurrection from the dead.

All of this must be abominable to the Father. All Christians are perplexed with this man-made mystery. Now, as Bible students are waking and are studying the Bible, they find that its teachings are very different from that of the creeds, that it is very real, very logical, very beautiful, very harmonious.

Trinity Supported by Forgery.

Before we come to the examination of the Bible's testimony respecting the Trinity, I remind you that the word "trinity" does not occur in the English Bible from Genesis to Revelation, and that no passage approximating such teaching is found there, except one, and that one is an interpolation, as all scholars, including Trinitarians, admit. The Revised Version expunges the additions (evidently added about the seventh century), because they are not found in any manuscripts of earlier date.

The spurious passage is found in St. John's first Epistle, 5:7. Those sufficiently interested will read the passage in its proper form in the Revised Version, and we ask them to note that the additional words of the forgery really make nonsense. In that they tell us that the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit go about heaven amongst the angels proclaiming to them that Jesus is the Son of God—just as though the angels are not aware of the fact!

Forgery Made No Doubt by Some Zealot.

That forgery was evidently made by some zealot wishing to make it appear that the Apostle taught a Trinity similar to that of the creeds. Quite to the contrary. The Apostle taught that the Heavenly Father is Almighty, above all, supreme, and that our Lord Jesus Christ is His greatly honored and special Son, whom He sent into the world to save sinners, but who, previous to His becoming flesh, was a spirit being higher than the angels and next to the Father. The Bible teaches further that the Holy Spirit, the Spirit of truth, the Spirit of God, the Spirit of Christ, the Spirit of wisdom, and the Spirit of a sound mind, which exercises the mind, the will, is in contradistinction to the spirit of error, the spirit of Satan, the spirit of wrath, etc.

The oneness between the Heavenly Father and the Son is not a oneness of person, but a oneness of harmony, of will, of purpose, of plan and of operation. And this is the testimony of Jesus Himself, who prayed for His Church that they might be one in harmony, in sympathy, in co-operation, even as He and the Father are one in these respects (John xvii, 21). Hence, as the Heavenly Father's Spirit or disposition is holy, truthful, righteous, a Divine energy, so also is the Spirit of Christ, who in all things seeks to do the Father's will.

Similar also must be the spirit of holiness in the true followers of Christ, because holiness is one, righteousness is one, truth is one, God is one; therefore, the Holy Spirit of God, of truth, of righteousness, must be of the same kind, whether emanating from the Heavenly Father Himself, or from the Lord Jesus Christ, or from the followers of Jesus: "If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of His," because Christ has the spirit of the Father.

"Only Begotten"—"First and Last."

Before hearing the testimony of the Apostles we should hear the words of Jesus, of whom the Father said, "This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased:" "*hear ye Him.*"—Matthew xvii, 5; Luke ix, 35. His testimony was:

"I came not to do Mine own will."—John vi, 38.

"Of Mine own self I can do nothing: as I hear I speak."—John v, 30.

"My Father is greater than I."—John xiv, 28.

"My Father is greater than all."—John x, 29.

"No man cometh unto the Father but by Me."—John xiv, 6.

"Whom the Father sanctified and sent into the world."—John x, 36.

He was called a blasphemer, not because He said He was the Father, nor because He said He was equal to the Father, but because He said, "I am the Son of God," thus attesting His Divine relationship.

On the cross He cried, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" And after His resurrection He said to Mary, "Touch Me not, for I have not yet ascended to My Father. * * * I ascend to My Father and to your Father, to My God and to your God."—John xx, 17.

Surely there is nothing in our Master's teaching which supports the view of the creeds respecting His being His own Father, but everything is in full accord with the teaching of the Scriptures, that He came from above, to do the Father's will, to redeem mankind, and that the Father raised Him from the dead, not to a fleshly nature, but to the divine nature, far above angels and every name that is named.

Jesus had the glorious distinction of being the very beginning of God's creation, as the Apostle declared (Colossians i, 15-17). He was "the First-Born of every creature;" "the First and the Last;" "the Alpha and Omega;" "the Beginning and the End" of Jehovah's creation, because subsequently the Father did all of His mighty works in, through and by the Son. In harmony is the testimony of our text, "All things are *of* the Father (He is the Fountain); all things are *by* the Son" (He is the Divine Agency).

"The Logos Was a God."

Most explicit is the presentation of John's Gospel (John i, 1-5). Some of the force is lost in our English translation, especially in the first verse, which should read, "In the beginning was the *Logos*, and the *Logos* was with *the* God, and the *Logos* was *a* god. By Him were all things made that were made, and without Him was not one thing made. * * * And the *Logos* was made flesh and dwelt amongst us, and we beheld His glory as the glory of the Only Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." How beautifully simple is this record!

The Heavenly Father, the Fountain of all life, never had a beginning, but "from everlasting to everlasting He is God." In due time His first creation took place, and this was the *Logos*, most honored of all His creatures. Thenceforth every creation was performed by the *Logos*, in the exercizing of the Divine power—"*of* the Father, *by* the Son."

The Scriptures assure us that after Jesus had finished His redemptive work the Father raised Him up by His own Divine power and rewarded Him with the highest position—glory, honor and immortality, next to Himself (Philippians ii, 8, 9; Revelation iii, 21; John v, 23). And oh, wondrous thought! The invitation of the Gospel Church to be the Bride of Christ includes a share in His glory, honor and immortality, His divine nature, at His right hand or place of favor, as He is at the right hand of the Father.

SCRAPS of HUMOR

Natural Curiosity.

He had been calling on her twice a week for six months, but had not proposed.

"Amy," he said, as they were taking a moonlight stroll one evening, "I—er—am going to ask you an important question."

"Oh, George," she exclaimed. "This is so sudden. Why, I—"

"What I want to ask is this," he interrupted. "What date have you and your mother decided upon for our wedding?"—Answers.

His Concern.

"I was awfully sorry, old chap," said Dubbleigh to Wilkerson, "when I heard that your chauffeur had taken your car and run off with your daughter."

"Thanks, old man," said Wilkerson, returning the other's sympathetic pressure of the hand. "It was a brand-new car, too," he added, his voice trembling with emotion.—Harper's Weekly.

Auto Suggestion.

"To show how unconsciously a man's business may be in his mind at all times, I took a financial operator to a fancier's to select a dog, and what kind of a dog do you think he asked for at once?"

"What kind?"

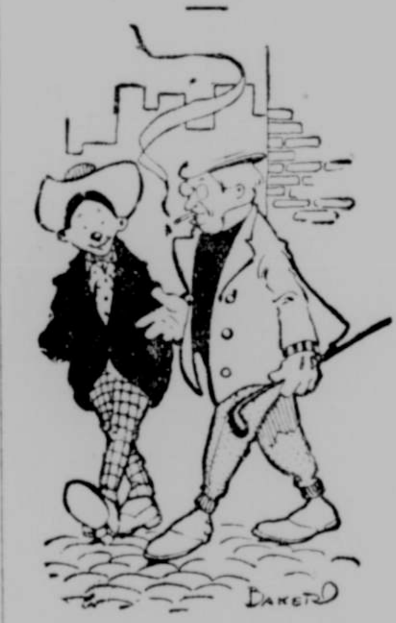
"A water dog. Said he had heard it was a good stock proposition."

Logic of the Situation.

"Don't you actors get disgusted with so many matinee girls at your performances?"

"Not a bit. It gives us professional encouragement. You see, when we hit a miss, we are sure we'll never miss a hit."

AND SHE GRABBED HIM.



"I'm surprised to hear of Gruet's engagement. I didn't think he was a marrying man."

"He wasn't until he met a marrying woman."

We Wonder.

We wonder, on
That other shore,
If people still
Ask, "What's the score?"

Her Limit.

"I went out to speak to your cook while she was making up her bread, and she was so glum and silent that I felt compelled to leave. I thought she was so sociable."

"So she is, as a rule, but unlike the majority, she does not care to have anyone around in her hour of knead."

Married Life Like an Opera.

Oldtimer—Is your married life one grand, sweet song?

Newlywed—Well, since our baby's been born it's been like an opera, full of grand marches, with loud calls for the author every night.—Tit-Bits.

Quicker the Sooner.

Chauffeur—Is there an ordinance limiting the speed of autos in this town?

Native—Gawsh, no! You fellers can't git through Squashville any too quick fer us."

Deeply in Love.

"She's dreadfully in love with him."

"That so?"

"Yes. He's spoken sharply to her four or five times now, and she hasn't threatened to sue for a divorce."

Some Time.

"How long have you been out of work?"

"Ever since I lost my poor mother."

"Is that long ago?"

"She died when I was born."—Rire.

Temperance

DECREASE IN ALCOHOLIC USE

Sir Victor Horsley Says Impossible to State Any Given Minimum Amount of Drug Harmless.

The decision of all medical experts at home or abroad, meaning thereby such as have especially made a study of the effects of alcohol on the human body in health or disease, is that alcohol is a poison in any form, in any quantity, at any time, under any condition, in health or disease, either as a beverage or as a medicine. This view practically eliminates alcohol in any relation to the human economy, writes L. D. Mason, M. D., in the Temperance. Sir Victor Horsley, F. R. C. S., the celebrated neurologist and surgeon of London, England, sums up the whole situation in a few words: "One conclusion emerges from the recent investigation of the whole alcohol question, namely that it is quite impossible to state that any given minimum amount of the drug is harmless to our tissues," and we may add, this statement holds good either in health or disease.

Alcohol is a protoplasmic poison. "The organism is not an individual but a social mechanism, always bringing us at last to cells."—Virchow.

The most remarkable evidence of the increasing disuse of alcohol in disease is found in the "records of supplies" in the London Metropolitan Hospitals. In the comparative consumption of spirits, wines and malt liquors in a period of fifty years the liquor bill is three times less and the milk bill three times more. There has been a steady decrease and increase in these particulars and it is more marked every year along the lines of economy and medical practice. In Europe and this country there are special hospitals known as "temperance hospitals" in which alcohol is not used at all. In the London County Asylum the comparative consumption and decrease in the use of spirits, wine and beer is remarkable in a period dating from 1880 to 1905 and 1906. In 1889 the amount of spirits and wine consumed was 1,902 gallons; in 1905 and 1906, 205 gallons. Beer consumed in 1899, 255,468¼ gallons; in 1905 and 1906, 1,281½ gallons. From these facts there can be no doubt as a universal, world-wide fact that the hospitals of the world (for the fact applies in a measure to all civilized countries) are eliminating alcohol as a remedy in medical practice; and hospital practice regulates as a rule, and determines general medical practice.

The effects of alcohol on the intellectual faculties and higher brain are best shown in the words of Dr. Clouston, the celebrated neurologist and mental specialist of London, England: "From the medical and scientific point of view we have this great physiological fact before us—that the first thing that alcohol does in 99 cases out of 100 is to effect the mental working of the brain of the man who imbibes."

The lunacy statistics of England and Wales as shown in the sixty-third report of the commissioners contains among other interesting and important facts the following statement: "Taking a survey of the last fifty years it is seen that lunacy has increased from 36,762 cases in 1859 to 128,787 cases on January 1, 1909, an increase of 92,025. This is not merely an actual increase keeping pace with the increase of population. It is a vast proportionate increase, for whilst population has increased by 81.5 per cent., lunacy has increased 250 per cent." Dr. Clouston in the report of Morningside Asylum as early as 1903 says: "Alcoholic insanity steadily goes up and now it has doubled." All neurologists in this country and in Europe agree that all nervous diseases and insanity are at the present time largely on the increase and the use of alcohol is a prominent basic factor in this increase, to say nothing of other forms of disease not specifically affecting the nervous system.

Whether we consider alcohol as a drug to be used in medicine or as a beverage in daily life, we can only say of it after a consideration of the highest scientific and medical expert testimony in all centers of civilization, that it has no place in the human economy as a drug or beverage in disease or health; that its action "is evil and only evil and that continually." One has only to read the proceedings of the American Society for the Study of Alcohol and Other Narcotics, the American Journal of Inebriety and the numerous articles in the American medical press as well as the papers read in the various medical societies and the active interest taken by many prominent American practitioners, to know the attitude of medicine in America towards alcohol as a drug. The same holds true of special journalism in Great Britain and on the Continent, as represented in the British Journal of Inebriety and the large influential society of medical men it represents, and the general attitude of the influential medical public to the cause, and practice of medical or scientific temperance, so-called, and a growing conservatism in the use of alcohol in disease, and its gradual elimination from medical practice.

Liquors Not Needed.

"Fermented and distilled liquors are never necessary for any purpose, except in certain persons in whom the habit has created a need of them truly morbid."—Royer-Collard, M. D.

Mountain Chautauqua Program

THURSDAY, JULY 18th.

In Charge of Platform from July 18th to July 24th, inclusive, Rev. Dr. J. C. Ely, pastor Presbyterian Church, Oakland, Md.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3.00 P. M. Hon. W. F. Norris of Washington, D. C., "The United States in the Orient." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Rev. W. R. Wedderspoon, Pastor Foundry M. E. Church, Washington, D. C., "Jean Val Jean." Admission 20c.

FRIDAY, JULY 19th.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3.00 P. M. Hon. W. F. Norris of Washington, D. C., "The Fifth Civilization." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert. "Mountain City Band."
Part 2. Illustrated Lecture, "Quo Vadis," Rev. Dr. J. W. Frizzell, pastor Ingram Memorial Church, Washington, D. C. Admission 25c.

SATURDAY, JULY 20th.

8.00 P. M. Solo, Miss M. E. Davis. Lecture, "David Livingston, Cecil Rhodes," Dr. Erwin Richards. Admission 15c.

SUNDAY, JULY 21st.

All Day Tickets if purchased before 10c. (At each Amphitheatre service a silver offering will be taken at the gate from all those who do not hold tickets.)
10.00 A. M. Missionary Experience Meeting led by Miss E. S. Davis.
11.00 A. M. Dr. Charles Eldred Shelton presiding.
Solo, Miss M. E. Davis.
Sermon, "The Good Samaritan" Mrs. May Leonard Wooruff.
3.00 P. M. Mrs. May Leonard Woodruff presiding.
Devotional, Mrs. W. E. Allen.
Song by students of McCrum Slavonic Training School
Address, "Mission Work Among Slavonic People," Miss Elizabeth S. Davis, Superintendent McCrum Slavonic Training School.
Song by students of Training School.
4.30 P. M. Young People and Story Hour, Miss Carrie Barge presiding.
8.00 P. M. Miss Carrie Barge presiding.
Devotional, Miss Elsie L. Taylor
Solo, Miss M. E. Davis.
Illustrated lecture, "Our Insular Work," Mrs. May Leonard Woodruff.

MONDAY, JULY 22nd.

3.00 P. M. to 5.00 P. M. Home Missionary Reception at Thompson Rest Home.
8.00 P. M. Music by students of the McCrum Slavonic Training School.
Lecture, "The Boy Scout," John S. Ensor of Baltimore. Admission 20c.

TUESDAY, JULY 23rd.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3.00 P. M. Dr. Isaac T. Headland, "A New Force in An Old Empire." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Rev. Dr. J. W. Frizzell, Illustrated lecture, "Tissot's Life of Christ." Admission 20c

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24th.

All Day Tickets 25c.
3.00 P. M. Lecture, Rev. Dr. A. B. Riker, "Tomorrow." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert, Mountain City Band.
Part 2. Rev. Dr. J. W. Frizzell, Illustrated lecture, "Tissot's Life of Christ," continued. Admission 20c.

THURSDAY, JULY 25th.

In charge of Platform July 25th to July 29th, inclusive, Rev. P. Z. Musgrave.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3.00 P. M. Rev. Dr. Isaac T. Headland, "America and the New Chinese Republic." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Rev. Dr. W. R. Wedderspoon, "Hamlet." Admission 20c.

FRIDAY, JULY 26th.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3. P. M. Rev. Dr. A. B. Riker, "What Fools We Mortals Be." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert, Mountain City Band.
Part 2. Rev. Dr. J. W. Frizzell, Illustrated lecture, "Ben Hur." Admission 20c.
Saturday open.

SUNDAY, JULY 28th.

(All Day Tickets if purchased before 10c. At each Amphitheatre service a silver offering will be taken at the gate from all those who do not hold tickets.)
9.30 A. M. Missionary Experience meeting, Mrs. E. D. Huntley, presiding. Miss Elizabeth F. Pierce in charge of music.
10.30 A. M. Mrs. Charles W. Baldwin, presiding.
Devotional exercises, Mrs. E. Don Hoffman.
Address, Miss Jennie V. Hughes, Kiu Kiang, China.
3.00 P. M. Missionary sermon, Bishop Joseph C. Hartzell.
8.00 P. M. Mrs. Charles W. Baldwin, presiding.
Devotional exercises, Mrs. E. D. Huntley.
Address, Miss Jennie V. Hughes

MONDAY, JULY 29th.

8.00 P. M. Lecture, Bishop Joseph C. Hartzell. Admission 25c.

TUESDAY, JULY 30th.

In Charge of Platform from July 30th to August 8th, inclusive, Rev. W. D. Reed.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3.00 P. M. Dr. Robert A. Armstrong, "Literature and Life." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert, Mountain City Band.
Part 2. Moving Pictures. Admission 15c.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31st.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3.00 P. M. Lecture, Mr. J. Adams Puffer of Boston, "The Boy and His Gang." Admission 20c
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert, Mountain City Band.
Part 2. Moving Pictures. Admission 15c.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1st.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3.00 P. M. Dr. Robert A. Armstrong, "The Patriotism of Peace. Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Mr. J. Adams Puffer, "Boy Leadership." Admission 20c.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2nd.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3.00 P. M. Mr. J. Adams Puffer, "Social Forces, or Pushing Good Boys and Girls Into Vice. Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert, Mountain City Band.
Part 2. Moving Pictures, "The Life of Moses. Admission 20c.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3rd.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Mr. J. Adams Puffer, "Vocational Guidance of Boys." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Bishop Frank M. Bristol—subject selected. Admission 25c.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 4th.

(All Day Tickets if purchased before 10c. At each Amphitheatre service a silver offering will be taken at the gate from all those who do not hold tickets.)
10.30 A. M. Morning service. Sermon, Bishop Frank M. Bristol.
8.00 P. M. Lecture, Geo. R. Wendling, "The Man of Galilee."

MONDAY, AUGUST 6th.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Dr. W. R. Wedderspoon, "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Geo. R. Wendling, "Unseen Realities." Admission 25c.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 6th.

All Day Ticket, 35c.
3.00 P. M. Rev. Dr. W. R. Wedderspoon, "The Tragedy of King Saul." Admission, 20c.
8.00 P. M. Geo. R. Wendling, "Saul of Tarsus." Admission, 25c.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7th.

All Day Ticket, 25c.
3.00 P. M. Geo. R. Wendling, "The Imperial Book." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert, Mountain City Band.
Part 2. Moving Pictures, including the first film illustrating Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities." Admission 15c.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8th.

All Day Tickets 25c.
3.00 P. M. Geo. R. Wendling, "Is Death the End."
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert, Mountain City Band.
Part 2. Moving Pictures, including the remaining two films illustrating Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities."

FRIDAY, AUGUST 9th.

In Charge of Platform from August 9th to 15th, inclusive, Rev. Dr. H. C. Howard.

HANLEY DAY.

SPECIAL EXCURSION WITH SPECIAL TRAINS.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Gov. J. Frank Hanley, subject to be selected. Admission 25c.
8.00 P. M. Miss Helen Hobbs of Boston, monologue, "If I Were King," by Justin McCarthy. Admission 25c.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10th.

8.00 P. M. Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, subject to be selected. Admission 25c.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 11th.

(All Day Tickets if purchased before, 10c. At each Amphitheatre service a silver offering will be taken at the gate from all those who do not hold tickets.)
10.30 A. M. Morning service. Sermon Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, of Brooklyn, N. Y.
8.00 P. M. Evening service. Sermon, Rev. Dr. Whitford L. McDowell of Baltimore, Md.

MONDAY, AUGUST 12th.

ATHLETIC DAY.

All Afternoon Athletics.
8.00 P. M. Delightful entertainment by the Lewis Company introducing readings, songs and a fascinating dramatic sketch Admission 25c.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 13th.

POWERS DAY.

All Day Ticket 35c.
2.00 P. M. Lecture, Hon. Caleb Powers of Kentucky, subject to be announced. Admission 25c.
8.00 P. M. Lewis Co., second of their charming entertainments. Admission 25c.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14th.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Dr. Charles A. Eastman, the great representative of the American Indian in his highest development, subject to be announced. Admission 25c.
8.00 P. M. Colonel C. H. French, the great world wide traveler, will appear in the first of his series of magnificently illustrated lectures. Admission 25c.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15th.

All Day Ticket 25c.
3.00 P. M. Rev. Dr. Whitford L. McDowell, lecture, "And Quartus A Brother." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Second lecture by Colonel C. H. French, wonderful collection of pictures. Admission 20c.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16th.

In Charge of the Platform August 16th to 22nd, inclusive, Rev. D. L. Reid.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Dr. Whitford L. McDowell, "Alexander the Coppersmith." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Germain, the magician, with two assistants. An evening of delight with one of the greatest magicians of the age. Admission 25c.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17th.

WOMAN'S CIVIC CLUB DAY.

All Day Ticket 35c.
ALL AFTERNOON Lawn Fete under auspices of the Woman's Civic Club.
8.00 P. M. Germain, the magician, second appearance. Admission 25c.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 18th.

(All Day Tickets if purchased before, 10c. At each Amphitheatre service a silver offering will be taken at the gate from all those who do not hold tickets.)
10.30. Morning service. Sermon, Bishop W. P. Thirkield.
8.00 P. M. Evening service. Colonel C. H. French with his wonderful collection of pictures of "India."

MONDAY, AUGUST 19th.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. First appearance of the Cecilia Quartette, supported by Dean R. G. McCutchan, tenor and lecturer, and Miss Pauline Hurst, soprano. The Cecilia Quartette is made up of four of the leading opera and oratorio artists of the country, and they have been made famous by their connection with the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra. The series of concerts that they will render will be among the greatest musical events of Mountain Lake Park in its history. Admission 25c.
8.00 P. M. Bishop W. P. Thirkield, lecture, subject to be announced. Admission 25c.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 20th.

WILEY DAY.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Dr. Harvey Wiley, the famous Pure Food Expert of Washington, D. C., who for years has fought the battle for pure food and dependable drugs against all comers, subject to be announced. Admission 25c.
8. P. M. Grand Operatic entertainment, selections from the best Comic and Grand Operas in the best of style. Admission 25c.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21st

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. A. W. (Sunshine) Hawks. Subject to be announced. Admission 25c.
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert, Mountain City Band.
Part 2. Mr. Frank D. Baugher, lecture, "The Panama Canal." Admission 25c.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 22nd.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Cecilia Quartette. Song recital. Admission 25c.
8.00 P. M. Mr. Frank D. Baugher. Illustrated lecture, "Beautiful Bermuda." Admission 25c.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23rd.

In Charge of Platform August 23rd to 29th, inclusive, Rev. S. E. Bauman.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Mr. Frank D. Baugher, "Our Picturesque Southland." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Band Concert, Mountain City Band.
Part 2. Moving Pictures, the world famous film illustrating Thackery's "Vanity Fair." Admission 25c.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24th.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. President Carl G. Doney, lecture, "Jack Horner." Admission 20c.
8.00 P. M. Part 1. Concert The Cecilias.
Part 2. Moving Pictures. The Wonderful series of spectacular films illustrating the old fairy story, "Cinderella." Admission 25c.

SUNDAY AUGUST 25th.

(All Day Tickets if purchased before, 10c. At each Amphitheatre service a silver offering will be taken at the gate from all those who do not hold tickets.)
10.30 Morning service, sermon, President Carl G. Doney.
8.00 Evening service. A series of sacred readings, Miss Helen Hobbs of Boston.

MONDAY, AUGUST 26th.

3.00 P. M. Cecilia Quartette. Admission 25c.
8.00 P. M. Beginning of the Forestry series, illustrated lectures by W. N. Clifford of Philadelphia, "Our Forests, Their Distribution and Management." Admission 25c.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 27th.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. The Cecilias. Great Oratorio Concert. Admission 25c.
8. P. M. Second illustrated lecture by W. N. Clifford, "Our Forests, Their Friends and Enemies." Admission 25c.

WEDNESDAY AUGUST 28th.

RECOGNITION DAY.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Miss Helen Hobbs of Boston. Program of miscellaneous readings. Admission 25c.
8.00 P. M. W. N. Clifford, third illustrated lecture, "Our Forests and Their Value to Man." Admission 25c.

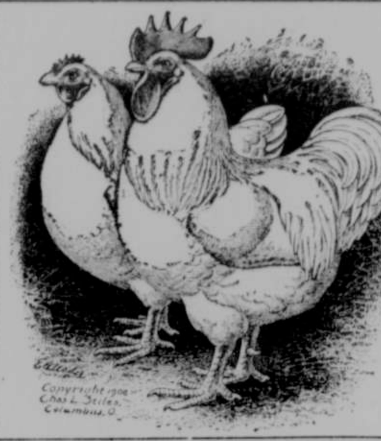
THURSDAY, AUGUST 29th.

OLD SOLDIERS' DAY.

REUNION OF THE BLUE AND GRAY.

SPECIAL EXCURSION WITH SPECIAL TRAINS.

All Day Ticket 35c.
3.00 P. M. Lecture, Gov. "Dick" Yates of Illinois. Subject to be announced. Admission 25c.
8.00 P. M. Grand closing Concert of miscellaneous numbers by the Cecilias. Admission 25c.



REV. J. H. CUPPETT,

BREEDER OF

Black and White Orpingtons

STOCK EGGS AND CHICKS FOR SALE

DEER PARK, MD.

FOR SALE

Very Cheap

Durham Cow,
Farm Roller,
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.

Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.

See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

NOTICE TO

TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon the books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. B. EMORY, Treasurer.

NOTICE TO

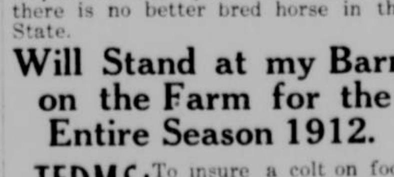
TAY-PAYERS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, either in person or by deputy, will be in each of the Election Districts in Garrett county, Maryland, to collect and receive taxes at the time and places following:

July 5—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 6—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 8—McHenry, 9 to 12.
July 8—Hoyes Run, 2 to 5.
July 9—Sang Run, Lytles Store, 9 to 10.
July 9—Hoyes, Smith's store, 2 to 5.
July 10—Friendsville, Collier's Hotel, 8 to 2.
July 11—Selbysport, Riley's store, 9 to 3.
July 12—Cove, Brown's store, 9 to 12.
July 12—Keyser, Smearman store, 2 to 6.
July 13—Grantsville, National Hotel, 9 to 3.
July 15—Accident: 9 to 3.
July 16—Jennings, Jennings' store, 8 to 11.
July 16—New Germany, C. J. Otto's, 1 to 4.
July 17—Thomas Layman's, 9 to 3.
July 18—Finzel, 8 to 12.
July 18—T. H. Johnson's, 1 to 3.
July 19—Avilton, Garlitz store, 9 to 3.
July 20—Strickland's, 8 to 11.
July 20—Merrill, 1 to 4.
July 22—Beckman, Mellinger's, 9 to 3.
July 23—Swanton, W. H. Lohr's, 9 to 3.
July 24—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 25—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 26—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 27—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 29—Red House, 9 to 3.
July 30—Crellin, Company's store, 9 to 3.
July 31—Ottaway, Carney's store, 9 to 3.
Aug. 2—Kitzmiller, Bank Building, 9 to 3.
Aug. 2—Kitzmiller, Bank Building, 9 to 3.
Aug. 3—Gorman, J. P. Parr's, 9 to 3.

J. B. EMORY,
Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.

MORERI II,



20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. NcGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

For "New" Get The Republican.

FOR SALE

AT A

BARGAIN

About 60 Acres of Land

Within 1 1-8 miles of Loch Lynn Heights.

Address R, Republican Office.
Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION

White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.

After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.

25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00

Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.

PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

Order of Publication.

Kenmore Shoe Company, Bell Oil Company, Pillsbury Flour Mill Company and E. V. Babcock, all corporations, Plaintiffs.

vs.

Thomas E. Markwood, Administrator of Charles M. Wilson, deceased, and also as Administrator of Milton O. Wilson, deceased, L. Blanche Wilson, widow of the said Charles M. Wilson and William L. Wilson, Robert Wilson, Hollis Wilson, Harry Wilson and Virginia Wilson, children and heirs at law of the said Charles M. Wilson, Stella T. Feeley and W. A. Feeley, her husband, A. I. Wilson, Jr., John T. Wilson, Bessie Homan and H. C. Homan, her husband, brothers and sisters and heirs at law of the said Milton O. Wilson, Michael Boyle, Maria Watson, Gilmor S. Hamill, Hugh G. Hamill, Marmaduke Best and Charles I. Best, mortgagees, Defendants.

No. 1808 Equity In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

The object of this bill is to procure a decree for the sale of the real estate of Charles M. Wilson and Milton O. Wilson, both late of Garrett County, deceased, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and discharge the claims of their several creditors

1st. The Bill states that the said Charles M. Wilson and Milton O. Wilson were during their lifetime engaged in the mercantile business in Garrett county, under the name of C. M. Wilson and Brother, and became indebted to the above named plaintiffs in various sums, and to numerous other creditors.

2nd. That being so indebted, the said Charles M. Wilson departed this life on or about the day of , 1912, and the said Milton O. Wilson departed this life the day of , 1912, both dying intestate, the said Charles M. leaving a widow, L. Blanche Wilson and the following children, William L. Wilson, Robert Wilson, Hollis Wilson, Harry Wilson and Virginia Wilson (the children being infants) as his heirs at law and that they reside in Garrett county, that the said Milton O. left the following sisters and brothers as his only heirs at law: Stella T. Feeley who was intermarried with W. A. Feeley, A. I. Wilson, Jr., all of whom are of full age and reside in Tucker county, West Virginia, Bessie Homan, who intermarried with H. C. Homan and J. T. Wilson, all of whom are of full age and reside in Mineral county, West Virginia.

3rd. That letters of administration was granted by the Orphans' Court of said Garrett County to Thomas Markwood, both on the personal estate of Charles M. Wilson and the personal estate of Milton O. Wilson.

4, 5 and 6. That the said Charles M. Wilson had executed three separate mortgages on his real estate one to Michael Boyle, Hugh G. Hamill, Maria Watson and G. S. Hamill; the second to Marmaduke Best and G. S. Hamill, and the third to Charles I. Best and G. S. Hamill, all of which are unpaid and are liens on the real estate of which said Charles M. Wilson died seized and possessed.

7th. That both the Charles M. Wilson and Milton O. Wilson were seized and possessed of valuable real estate at the time of their respective deaths.

8th. The Bill then charges that the personal estate of the said decedents is not sufficient to discharge all of the just debts due and owing by them at the time of their decease, and in order that said creditors may be paid in full, the real estate or a part thereof, will have to be sold.

9th. The Bill then sets out in part the real estate owned by the said decedents at the time of their respective deaths, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to pay that portion of said indebtedness as may remain unsatisfied after application thereto of said personal estate.

The bill then prays for general relief and states that the said Stella T. Feeley and William A. Feeley, her husband, A. I. Wilson, Jr., Bessie Homan and H. C. Homan, her husband and J. T. Wilson are non-residents of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon this 10th day of July, 1912, ordered by the Circuit Court of Garrett County, in equity, that the plaintiffs by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County aforesaid, once in each of four successive weeks before the 9th day of August, 1912, give notice to the absent defendants of the object and substance of the bill, warning them, and each of them to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor, on or before the 26th day of August next, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

DeWarren H. Reynolds, Assignee of Mortgage vs. The Park Improvement Co. of Garrett County, Maryland, et al.

No. 1789 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 10th day of July, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the report of sale made by DeWarren H. Reynolds, Assignee of Mortgage, to Daniel E. Offutt, and this day reported to the Court, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereo, be shown on or before the 9th day of August, 1912; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 2nd day of August, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $800.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

Subscribe for The Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1912. NUMBER 20

DIXON & KELSO

FLOOD SALE

Dixon & Kelso had the following Can Goods wet in the recent flood, all first class Goods, nothing wrong but wet labels.

100 Doz. Best Grade Tomatoes Worth 12½ cts. for 8⅓ Cts.

75 Doz. Best Grade Corn Worth 12½ to 15 cts. for 6¼ Cts.

A Big lot Silver Cord Can Peaches, Apricot and White Cherries Worth 25 to 35 cts. for 15 Cts.

Just Received Two Bags Crimson Clover Seed to Sell at $7.50 Bushel.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

BOLDEN, BROWN & WEIMER

WATER DAMAGED SHOES, RUGS, Etc.
AT
A GREAT REDUCTION

We have several hundred pairs of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes, slightly damaged by water, which we offer at half price. These goods are perfect in every respect, except that the soles are slightly discolored.

Several suits of Men's Clothing and a number of Suits for boys, more or less damaged by water, at practically your own price.

A few Druggets and Rugs, the edges slightly damaged, at cost or less.

Some underwear, damaged slightly, less than cost.

Come and Get These Bargains

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

Why Shop Around?

It is utterly useless and an absolute waste of time to go shopping around to find out where you can get things the cheapest. Simply come to

The Peoples' Store

first, because we have an immense stock of goods to select from and at lowest possible prices for reliable goods. No need to tramp all over the country to select what you need; a few things at one store, a few at another, and so on.

At the Peoples' Store You Can Supply All Your Wants.

Our Store and warerooms crowded with goods for the supply or every day needs.

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

HABITUAL DRUNKENNESS NO LONGER A PROBLEM

Dr. E. Marion Wynkoop, Founder of Marion Cure, Has Established Branch In Kitzmiller.

Dr. E. Marion Wynkoop, founder of the Marion Cure for drunkenness and drug addictions, of Washington, D. C., was in Oakland yesterday on business, the most important being that of taking upon himself the vows of matrimony, his bride being Miss Edna Cole, a handsome Baltimore city lady, the bridal party having driven over to Oakland from Kitzmiller earlier in the day, accompanied by Mr. J. E. Chappel, where Dr. Wynkoop has established a branch of the Marion Home. The wedding ceremony was preformed in the parlors of the Frantz Hotel by the Rev. Dr. Riker.

Dr. Wynkoop has achieved both success and fame in his work of effecting permanent cures of persons addicted to the use of drink and drugs. He is an acknowledged authority on the subject and has made signal success in solving the problem that has confronted medical skill and science in the matter of permanently eliminating the desire for strong stimulants and the indulgence of insidious drugs. In his research he has traveled extensively and studied the subject thoroughly until he has mastered the proposition. The result has been that chemistry has given to the world a cure that repeated tests, under most difficult circumstances, has proven infallible.

Before undertaking to publicly proclaim the virtues of the cure Dr. Wynkoop spent months in the large cities of the country at police headquarters, police courts, investigating the various cases that were brought in of confirmed users of drink and drugs. At his own expense and without hope of financial return he obtained the consent and the authorities turned over to him for treatment several of the more helpless cases. The proposition was at first ridiculed, but nothing daunted he undertook the task in which he had every confidence. In less than two weeks the results were simply short of marvelous. Men that had been identified by the police as habitual drunkards and generally worthless characters, were restored to normal conditions. They at once became rejuvenated and took a new lease on life; obtained positions and in every instance have changed from the life of vagadondage to that of respectable members of society.

The Marion Cure has received the unqualified endorsement of the highest medical authority, state and municipal officers as well as of the federal government.

An appealing feature of the treatment is that no hypodermic injections of poisonous drugs are used, and patients are seldom required to lose any considerable length of time from their business duties.

The branch of the Marion Home established at Kitzmiller by Dr. Wynkoop is in charge of Dr. H. Straughn and Mr. Chappel, where a number of patients are already under treatment.

May Take Six Months To Clear Sand Patch Tunnel.

A. W. Jones, chief engineer of the Carter Construction Company, contractor, who built the Western Maryland Railway extension, visited the wrecked Sand Patch tunnel on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. Mr Jones expressed the opinion that it would take at least six months to clear the tunnel. That the undertaking is a stupendous one is now recognized on all sides. It is said the only solution is an open cut 600 feet wide at the top and 300 feet deep.

Hereford Cattle for Sale.

I have seven head of pure-bred Hereford cattle for sale. Prices right, come and see them. Also two pure-bred Hereford Bull calves. Also seven pure-bred Scotch Collie pups for sale. Parents pedigreed. Price $5.00 each.
C. R. Savedge.
Deer Park Md.

ROOSEVELT'S BATTLE MAY SOON BE STARTED

Campaign Carrying Him Into Nearly All States is Probable.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 12.—Within less than a fortnight Col. Roosevelt probably will begin the campaign trips which are to carry him into almost every state of the Union before the November election. Although he has not reached a final decision, he expects to leave Oyster Bay week after next. Kansas, Iowa and Michigan are tentatively on the program. He may also attend the Chicago convention of the new progressive party.

The purpose of Col. Roosevelt's trip if it is made, will be to tour states in which primaries will soon be held to nominate Republican presidential electors.

"I've been asked to go to the three states to take part in the primaries campaign," he said "I have not definitely made up my mind. Both the Roosevelt and Taft forces are going to make a fight at the primaries, and each of them has announced in advance that it will not abide by the result in case it is beaten. The fight will be to see which side will have to name its candidates for presidential electors by petition instead of having them on the Republican ticket.

"The primaries in these states will be held before long, and if I make the trip, I shall leave in ten or twelve days."

Col. Roosevelt is not eager to leave Sagamore Hill during the heat of midsummer. There is much to be done at home, moreover, in the way of superintending the organization of the third party and reducing to working basis his ideas in regard to economic and social reforms which he wishes to use in his campaign. With what he regards as the greatest fight of his life ahead, however, he has decided to put aside other considerations if he deems it necessary and begin his personal campaign this month.

Col. Roosevelt indicates that during the campaign he expects to speak to more persons than almost any other candidate in the history of the country. He says he will campaign in the south as vigorously as in the north. It is largely through this personal appeal that Col. Roosevelt hopes to carry the day.

"This is a crusader's fight," he said. "I have told men who offered to go with us that they should not do so unless the fire was burned into their souls."

To Oil State Roads.

Chairman O. E. Weller, of the State Roads Commission, announced that contracts for oiling state roads had been awarded the United Gas Improvement Company of Philadelphia and the Standard Oil Company. The work is to be completed by August 15. The commission has also decided to try out concrete on roads, macadam having failed in some instances to return satisfactory results. The first experiment will be made at Point Branch on the Baltimore and Washington Boulevard. Here the road is often washed away by the stream during high water, and concrete is about the only material to hold the fill.

In speaking of macadam roads Mr. Weller said they are quickly worn out where the automobile traffic is heavy, and he thinks concrete would be very much more servicable.

The chairman and Engineer Shirley have recently completed a tour of the road system. The work under way is being pushed, and where the progress has not been satisfactory the contracts were abrogated.

Silver Tea.

The Civic Club of Oakland will give a silver tea on the lawn at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Sliger, on Second street, Wednesday afternoon, July 24th, from three to six o'clock, and extends a cordial invitation to the general public.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing.

The Yellow Letter

by William Johnston

Illustrations by V.L.Barnes

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THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

CHAPTER II—Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

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the strange happenings in the Farrish home. There was no way in which you could have positive knowledge, nor could I. You were only guessing."

"Indeed, I wasn't!" I exclaimed indignantly. "What drew my attention to it was General Farrish's exclamation of terror at the sight of it just before he fell, paralyzed."

Davis shook his head determinedly. "That meant much—or nothing. It may have been mere senile hysteria superinduced by the great shock. At some time in his life he may have had some unpleasant experience which was associated in his subconscious memory with a yellow document. Wrought up as he was by the news of his daughter's attempt to kill herself, the brain cells called into action were those that had recorded other disturbing experiences, perhaps a month ago, perhaps forty years ago. No impressions in the brain records are ever lost. The sight of the yellow paper probably recalled some other yellow paper. There was then no evidence whatever that it was this particular piece of paper that so agitated him."

"But you think so now," I suggested.

"The situation has entirely changed. There was nothing to show that this piece of paper had ever come through the mail. There was nothing to connect it with suicide. Dowd comes in here with a similar piece of paper that plainly has been mailed. We now have not one footprint, but two—the beginning of a path. Once started on the path, we can solve the mystery."

"Then you think there is some connection between the two bits of paper?"

"I know there is," said Davis. "These bits of yellow paper are of the same quality and texture—to all appearances the same paper. Two persons in whose possession they were, attempt suicide on the same day. The same person, or at least the same typewriter, wrote both the address on the envelope and the contents of the letter. This envelope came from a country post-office in either New York or New Jersey within a month—some post-office the name of which begins with 'Ar 'or 'An.' There are not many rural offices that will fit in all particulars. In two days or sooner, I can tell you exactly from what office they were mailed."

"Letters—you think there were two? Might not this be the envelope in which this paper came?"

"That presupposes an acquaintance between Elser and Miss Farrish, at least a connection of some sort. Did she know him?"

"I don't think so. Her sister and I were talking of the Elser suicide last night after we saw the evening papers. Louise surely would have known it if her sister was acquainted with him."

"Perhaps," said Davis doubtfully. "There isn't a human being over ten that has not a secret that they keep from some one. It looks to me, though, as if in all probability there were two distinct letters. That is what makes me suspect a plot. It convinces me that the mails are being used for an improper and more than likely a criminal purpose. This brings the case or both cases properly in my domain as a post-office inspector."

"And I can count on your assistance, after all," I said joyfully. "When can you begin work?"

"I have begun," he said tersely, pushing over for my inspection something he had hastily scrawled on a pad lying on his desk. It was an order addressed to the superintendent of the railway mails, which read:

"Have all railway clerks on New York and New Jersey routes report from what rural office within the last month they have received large quantities of letters in yellow envelopes. If letters have been discontinued, when? DAVIS."

"Large quantities!" I gasped. "Were there more than two?"

"Of course," he snapped, in a way that showed me he did not wish to be questioned further. Then he reached for his hat and coat, and with an abrupt "Come along!" led the way to the elevator.

"Where are you going?" I asked as he rushed me hurriedly through Park place to the Sixth Avenue Elevated.

"To Twenty-third street," he replied, "to find out what the police have not."

In the "L" train I told him in low tones of Crandall's apparent connection with the case and of his sudden disappearance. He sat silent, his whole bearing indicating such abstraction that I doubted if he had heard a word I was saying, but suddenly, just before we left the train, he startled me by asking:

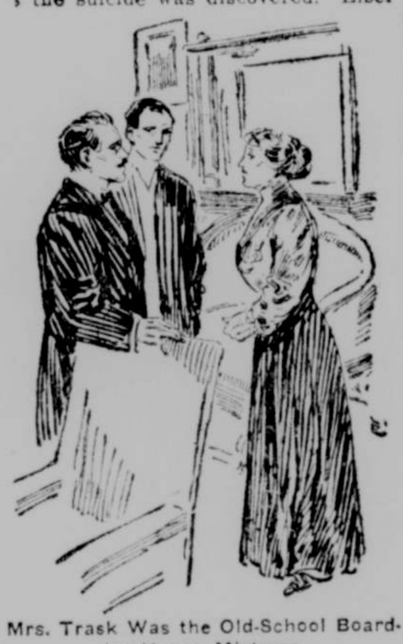
"Do you know Crandall? What color are his eyes?"

I regretted that I had to say no to the first question, and that I did not, to the latter, which query amazed me greatly. What connection the color of a man's eyes could possibly have with two attempts at suicide and a lot of mysterious yellow letters from a rural post-office was entirely beyond me. Curious as I was, I hesitated to question him on the subject, for experience had taught me that he was better at asking than answering.

Instead of going directly to the boarding-house where Elser had killed himself, he took the other side of the street and turned abruptly into a house, beside the door of which was a doctor's plate.

"Is Doctor Berner in?" he asked of the maid, and on being shown into the physician's office, introduced himself as "Inspector Davis" and began questioning the doctor about the Elser suicide.

Though the papers had made no mention of Doctor Berner, the statement being that a policeman had called an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital, it now appeared that the landlady had summoned him as soon as the suicide was discovered. Elser was dead, so he had withdrawn as soon as the policeman arrived.



Mrs. Trask Was the Old-School Boarding-House Mistress.

"Did you ever have Elser as a patient?" asked the inspector.

The doctor reflected.

"Only once—about two years ago. I gave him something for insomnia. He called here at the office and I wrote him a prescription. He was to return in a few days for further treatment, but he did not do so. Another time—"

The doctor hesitated.

"There was another time I had almost forgotten, a year or two before that. He met me in the street one day and asked what my office hours were on Saturday. He explained that he was the guardian of a boy who was in a boarding-school. The child had some slight throat trouble and he wished me to make an examination. On the following Saturday he brought the boy here, a bright little chap about ten."

"Do you know the boy's name? What school did he attend?" The inspector fired this question rapidly, but it was quickly apparent that the doctor had nothing more to tell, so we left.

"What a wonderful man you are!" I exclaimed as the doctor's door closed behind us. "How did you learn that Doctor Berner had been called in after Elser killed himself?"

"There is nothing wonderful about my knowledge," answered Davis with a laugh. "What is the first thing that people do when anything happens? They run for the nearest doctor. Doctor Berner is the nearest doctor. Could anything be simpler?"

The simplicity of his logic amazed me. It was like a conjurer's trick after it has been explained, or like one of those puzzle pictures with hidden faces. You work hours trying to find them, and after you have found them you wonder how you ever happened not to see them.

We now arrived at Mrs. Trask's boarding-house—one of those dingy ex-residences that proclaimed its retrogression by a white slip of paper on the door frame. I had supposed that here, too, my friend would introduce himself as "Inspector Davis" on account of the prestige it would give him in searching the rooms, but to the slattern maid who came to the door wiping her hands he merely said:

"Tell your mistress a couple of gentlemen are inquiring about room and board."

Mrs. Trask was the old-school boarding-house mistress fast disappearing before the inroads of the family apartment hotel. "Better days" was written all over her, though somewhat obscured by years in boarding-house grease. Eying us sharply through her spectacles, she inquired how much we were willing to pay, meanwhile debating with herself whether it was necessary to ask for references.

Davis' "not more than twelve dollars a week each" apparently convinced her that references were unnecessary, for she at once led the way to what she described as the second floor front, the room in which Elser had killed himself only the day before. Probably she had no intention of telling us this, but garrulity overcame her caution. She had been expatiating on the advantages of the room—Heaven knows it needed an eloquent advocate!—when suddenly she lowered her voice to a mysterious whisper.

"One gentleman has occupied this room for fourteen years—ever since I've had the house, and a fine old gentleman he was, too. I wouldn't have the room vacant but what happened to him yesterday." She let her voice sink still lower. "If it was a couple of ladies looking at the room, I wouldn't be telling it, but I know you gentlemen won't mind. It was in this room yesterday Mr. Elser killed himself, not on the bed, but right here on the floor. It was poison he took—cyanide of mercury, the doctor said."

"You don't say!" exclaimed the inspector, as if he had heard the news for the first time. "Why did he do it?"

"It's more than I can say," said Mrs. Trask, evidently well pleased to talk about the tragedy. "I did everything I could to keep him comfortable and happy. He spent all his time here since he gave up his office downtown. He read the papers every morning in the parlor. Every afternoon he took a walk. He was always on time to his meals and there never was a complaint out of him. On Saturdays he used to go up to Westchester to see a boy that he was guardian for. Every Saturday night regular he paid his board, that is, up to last week—that's still owing."

"Did he have any visitors?"

"No, I don't recollect that there was ever any one here to see him, though occasionally he used to bring the boy down here to lunch on Saturday or Sunday. He hasn't had him here, though, for the last three years."

"Did he receive any mail?"

"Ain't it queer, now, that you speak of that! The first letter he had in months came only last week. The police found part of the envelope on the floor beside him. Them and me both looked through all his things, but never a trace of the letter could we find. I can't for the life of me think what he could have done with it. I know the letter must have had some sort of good news for him, for after he received it, for several days he was as bright and chipper as could be, more like himself than he had been for years. Then yesterday somebody telephoned to him—I don't know who it was, for I was out marketing—and he never had any 'phone calls before that I know of. Right after lunch he went out and was gone until after three. Soon after he came in he killed himself in this very room."

To my mind things were beginning to look blacker and blacker for Crandall. The parallel between the cases of Katharine and Elser was entirely too strong for it to have been mere coincidence. We knew it was Crandall who had telephoned Katharine. It must have been he who had called Elser. There was much to be explained. What it was that had driven them both to seek death was still a mystery to me. My mind reverted to my original theory that there was a child, whose existence had been kept from the world, that was in some way connected with the Farrish family. Old Elser was the guardian of a boy. Suppose this boy was the child. It would establish a possible connection between the two suicides. It would explain why Katharine might have known old Elser yet never have mentioned the man to Louise.

I took it for granted that Davis would ask the landlady further about the child. Of course, he would want to know the boy's name and the name of the school where Elser kept him, but he made no further inquiries. Telling the landlady he would let her know in a day or two about the room, he turned to me with:

"Come on, Kent, it is time we had some luncheon."

"We must find Crandall," I said as we left the house.

"We must find who wrote the yellow letters," Davis responded.

"It must have been Crandall," I asserted with conviction.

"It may have been Crandall," the inspector replied. "Was Crandall left-handed?"

CHAPTER IV.

Katharine Speaks.

If I had been alone I would have gone directly to the Farrish home. I was anxious about Louise. I had not seen her since the night before, though I had telephoned her early in the morning—I greatly regretted having to leave her so much by herself in such distressful circumstances. I thought it wiser now to prepare her beforehand for the inspector's coming. I wanted him to see the Farrish home. I felt that if he met Louise and realized the luxury and comfort in which the family lived he would better appreciate the mystery and my determination to solve it.

I suggested luncheon at Martin's and Davis assented. As soon as we had obtained a table I excused myself and hastened to the telephone. Louise told me that the condition of both her father and Katharine was practically unchanged. I briefly summarized my morning's work and asked if I might bring the inspector after luncheon.

"By all means," said Louise, "bring him right over. I want to meet him and there may be some things I can tell him which will aid him."

When I returned to the cafe on the Broadway side, where I had left the inspector, I found him abstractedly rolling little pellets of bread and placing them in various positions on the cloth. So absorbed was he in his occupation that he hardly seemed to note my return. His flying fingers would hastily mold three or four pellets in as many seconds. Placing them in a row, he would eye them intently. Occasionally he would swoop down on some unoffending pellet and sweep it to the floor. Two or three times I tried to interrupt him to learn what he wished to eat, but each time he waved me impatiently away. Finally, not desiring to delay too long over luncheon, I gave the waiter the order without consulting him. Mechanically he ate what was put before him, all the while keeping up his game with bread balls.

Knowing him as well as I did, after studying closely his eccentric movements, I felt sure that the array of pellets was closely allied with the mental process by which he was seeking to solve the Farrish mystery. The larger pellets, I decided, must be the various theories about the yellow letter or letters and their origin. The smaller pellets were the different persons connected with the case. One by one he pushed the larger pellets from the table until a single pellet remained. The smaller ones he kept arranging and rearranging until at last he seemed satisfied. The single surviving large pellet stood directly on a crease in the cloth. On one side equally distant from the crease, but close to each other, he had placed two of the smaller pellets. The rest were in three groups on the other side of the line. For perhaps five minutes he carefully studied their position without shifting them, and then with a quick motion of his hand swept them all to the floor.

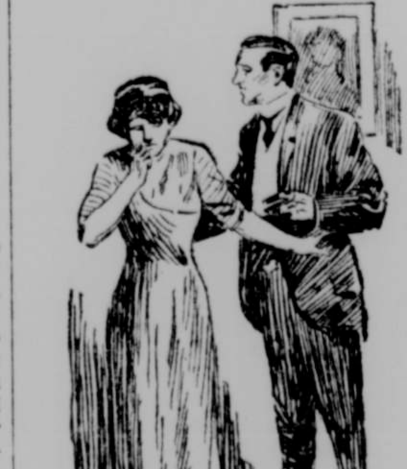
"There was some purpose distinctly criminal connected with the yellow letters," he said, as if for the first time aware of my presence, and becoming as loquacious as he had before been silent. "When we have run this mystery to earth we will find that there are two of the criminals—only two guilty."

"Guilty of what?" I asked in amazement.

"I haven't the slightest idea as yet," he replied with such apparent frankness that I suspected he was not telling me all his thought. "Evil ideas are of three kinds—the solitary, the pair, the group. Crimes are merely the physical expression of evil ideas and bear the same classification. The solitary evil idea manifests itself in a variety of crimes. In this class belong defalcations, poisonings, crimes against women and generally the assassination of private individuals. These are the hardest crimes to discover and punish. The evil idea is not communicated. This sort of criminal seldom has confidants. Often, in fact almost always, he masks his villainy behind the cloak of respectability. Most of these offenses are due to mania, to blood-lust, to a desire for revenge for real or imaginary wrongs.

"Evil ideas of the pair are generally attributable to money-lust. In such crimes as burglary, highway robbery, blackmail, you will find two persons equally guilty, always the pair. Sometimes it is the man and the woman, sometimes the strong man and the weak man, sometimes two women, though seldom, for women have little of the inventive or creative faculty, even in crime. Notorious women criminals, just like all other feminine celebrities in literature or art, have much of the masculine in their make-up.

"The third kind of evil idea, that of the group, is responsible for the strike, the mob, the conspiracy. It is the contagion of crime. The Black Hand is a typical example. The members of this notorious organization, while they profit financially by their misdeeds, care little about that end of it. Their greatest pleasure is in the torture of their victims, in the agony they suffer from the time the nameless dread of the Black Hand first seizes them until finally they are put to death for refusing the society's exactions. It is this evil spirit that kills kings, burns witches, destroys property and lynches negroes. The Farrish mystery, however, is of the second class—the crime of the pair. I am certain of it."



"Don't, Please Don't!" She Said Coldly.

"The important thing then for us to do," said I, trying to bring him from the abstract to the concrete, "is to find Hugh Crandall and also to discover who was his closest associate—man or woman."

"Do you think so?" he asked enigmatically, adding a second later, "Can't you take me to see Miss Farrish?"

Hardly another word passed between us as the taxicab whirled us up Madison avenue to the general's home. I was thinking about Davis' strange theories of crime and his opinion that this was a crime of the pair. I felt sure that he, as well as I, must be convinced of Crandall's connection with the matter and surely his flight did not argue innocence. But if this was a crime of the pair, who was the other guilty person? Whom did Davis suspect? He had said that it might be either two men or a man and a woman. A woman? Could it be that he suspected Katharine Farrish of sharing Crandall's guilt?

No, no it was impossible, too absurd. Yet certainly the yellow letter seemed a link between her and Elser. It was she who for a long time had been Crandall's closest associate. That association apparently had been recently renewed in secret. Was it possible that back of the mystery there was some crime and that Katharine was guilty?

For a moment I was tempted to order the chauffeur to stop. It seemed almost desecration to take this heartless analyzer of crime into the home where death stalked so close. Suppost Katharine was—No, I had pledged my word to Louise that I would solve the mystery and I would keep my promise, no matter where it led me. After all, the important thing was my beloved one's peace of mind. As long as the shadow hung over her father and sister, her happiness must be marred. Better the knowledge of evil than the terror of mystery.

Davis wasted little time in ceremony. As soon as I had introduced him to Louise, he said abruptly:

"I'd like to see the room where it happened—alone."

As Louise called one of the servants to escort him upstairs I was rejoicing at the opportunity to be alone with her. The cold formality of her greeting would have troubled me had I not attributed it to the inspector's presence. As soon as he had left us, with the memories of the evening before glowing in my mind, I turned to embrace her.

"Don't, please don't!" she said coldly.

"Why, dearest!" I stammered in amazement.

She offered no explanation but said in the most matter-of-fact tones—too matter-of-fact to be natural, I thought—"Tell me, Mr. Kent, what you learned at the place where Mr. Elser lived."

I was dumfounded. What had come over her? What could have happened to make this sudden change in her attitude toward me? Could this cool, distant young woman be the same girl who only a few hours before had clung so desperately to me and had wept out her sorrows in my arms? Had she overnight forgotten the kiss with which we pledged our joint efforts to solve the mystery?

"Tell me, Mr. Kent," she persisted quietly, "is there a yellow letter in that case, too? Do you believe there can be any connection between Mr. Elser and—and what Katharine did?"

Greatly perturbed, yet trying to convince myself that her attitude was only a girl's natural reaction as she recollected the events of the evening before, I was just beginning to rehearse what little we had learned in the boarding-house when Davis came running down the stairs.

"Tell me," he said abruptly to Louise, "what color are Mr. Crandall's eyes?"

"Blue," said Louise, "gray-blue."

"Humph!"

I could see she was as much puzzled at his question as I had been, but he offered no explanation and made no comment.

"Was Crandall left-handed?" he snapped.

"I don't think so," said Louise after a minute's thought. "I never noticed that he was."

"Humph!" he repeated, his eyes roving about the room. "Take me in to see General Farrish."

The young doctor whom Doctor Wilcox had left in charge happened to be passing through the hall, and stopped as he heard the request.

"It can do no harm," he said, in reply to Louise's look of inquiry.

The four of us—the doctor, Davis, Louise and myself, in the order named, tiptoed into the general's room. I was prepared for a great change in him, but his appearance was really terrifying. Perceptibly thinner, aged as by many years, all shriveled and shrunken, he lay chained to his bed by his affliction, unable to lift leg or arm, his lips fallen nervelessly apart, his tongue lolling uncontrollably—dead, dead, dead, save his eyes.

As Louise and I approached the bedside it appeared to me that he recognized us both and I could detect the same pleading look I had noted the night before. He seemed to me struggling with his deadened senses to ask us something. While I did not know whether or not his hearing had been impaired I thought he might be worrying about Katharine's condition, and carefully and slowly I began to enunciate something about her, hoping that I had guessed what it was he wished to ask. But even as I spoke I saw that his eyes had left my face. Into them returned the same acute terror he had exhibited at the sight of the yellow letter. If those eyes could have spoken, their shrieks would have filled the room. I followed the direction of their glance. He was staring in terror at the one strange face in the room—the inspector's.

Seeing how much his presence disturbed the invalid, Davis turned quickly and left the room. Louise and I followed, leaving only the doctor and nurse.

"I wonder what made him look so?" breathed Louise.

"He's afraid of something—for some one?" I said, hurrying to overtake Davis, hoping to learn from him his opinion as to what caused the patient's fears.

"I was right. It's just as I thought," I heard him mutter as he hastened to the hall and reached for his hat and coat. I saw that he was making preparation for instant departure and I was in a quandary what to do. I felt it my duty to accompany my friend for from his manner I was convinced that he was on the track of the mystery. Yet I did not wish to leave Louise until I had gained some explanation of the barrier that she seemed to have raised between us. I was conscious of no way in which I could have offended her, yet there was a marked difference in her attitude toward me overnight. While I was still debating the question and Davis had all but reached the door, seemingly indifferent to whether or not I accompanied him, a nurse came running to Louise.

"Miss Farrish," she said, "I think your sister is recovering consciousness. I thought you would like to know it and to be at her side in case she speaks."

Though Davis was some distance away his acute ear must have caught her words. He turned and was up the stairs in a flash. Louise convulsively caught my hand. The barrier between us was swept away. I knew then it was only fear that she had been forward in showing her affection. Hand in hand we raced up the stairs after the inspector, and ranged ourselves on the other side of the bed from him.

Between us, her long hair in braids, only the white bandage around her forehead to suggest her wound, lay the silent figure of Katharine Farrish. The pallor of her face seemed only to enhance her beauty, and though her eyes were closed, her long dark lashes still gave expression. As we watched, she began stirring restlessly and her hands twitched nervously. Suddenly her eyes opened wide, not with the light of intelligence, but with the brilliancy of hysteria or the excitement of fever. She made an ineffectual attempt to rise in bed, but she was too weak. Sinking back on the pillow she shrieked: "Promise me, Hugh, promise me, you'll do it at once."

After that one sentence she relapsed into unconsciousness. I feared for a moment that she was dead. The doctor hastened to her side and began to feel her pulse and listen to her heart. It seemed many minutes before he turned to us with a reassuring whisper:

"It is nothing serious—a relapse to be expected after that outburst. Her heart is stronger than I expected. She will not likely regain consciousness for many hours, but there is no immediate danger."

His manner, rather than his words, invited us to go, so Louise and I followed Davis from the room.

The inspector seemed to have forgotten his haste to depart. He sat down abruptly on a divan in the upper hall, with his face resting in his hands, and gave himself up to intent thought.

Louise and I stood a little apart, discussing in whispers Katharine's strange outcry. What could she have meant?

"She meant Crandall, of course," said Louise. "She mentioned Hugh—did you hear it?"

I nodded assent.

"Probably she was repeating a conversation she had with him just before she shot herself," I suggested. "What do you suppose she wanted him to promise her?"

Louise shook her head. I racked my brain in vain for some theory to fit her words to her own desperate act, to Crandall's flight, to her father's terror. I judged from Davis' abstracted manner that he, too, was similarly engaged.

"Everything," I said to Louise, "every single thing we have learned points to Crandall's connection with the mystery that has hung over your father and Katharine. When we have found him we shall learn what it was. I am more and more convinced that he is guilty of some crime, something terrible, something that your father and sister knew."

The inspector laughed aloud.

We turned toward him, I in indignation, Louise in astonishment, to find him looking at us with an amused smile.

"Don't be too sure," he said quizzically. "Crandall doesn't seem to have been left-handed."

(To be continued.)

Fined for Coquetry.

A young woman applying for a marriage license at Geneva, Switzerland, substracted three years from her age and was fined $6 on the charge of "coquetry."

A Winner.

"Do you object to your wife playing bridge?" "No. She's a champion at the game. My only fear is that her suffragette meetings will interfere with her card parties."

Hardly a Benefit to the Race.

A young New England student has succeeded in developing live caterpillars by means of sulphuric acid. The scientists are excited over the feat, but the country at large will not be wildly enthusiastic over the prospect of being able to multiply caterpillars at will, and may even be clamoring for laws to prevent ambitious young scientists from increasing by scientific means flies, mosquitoes and kindred nuisances to the human race.

VERY IGNORANT.

Shortly before his death the late Chief Justice Fuller presided at a church conference. During the progress of a heated debate a member arose and began a tirade against universities and education, thanking God that he had never been corrupted by contact with a college.

"Do I understand the speaker thanks God for his ignorance?" interrupted the chief justice.

"Well, yes," was the answer, "you can put it that way if you want to."

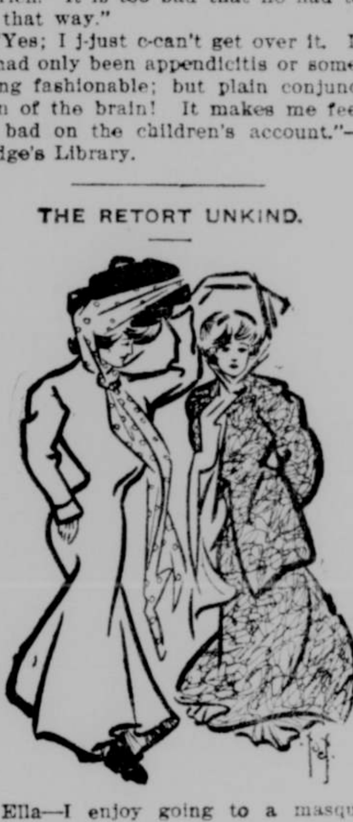
"All I have to say, then," said the chief justice, in his sweetest musical tone, "is that the member has a good deal to thank God for."—Hampton Magazine.

Regrettable.

"I can't tell you how sorry I was to hear of your husband's death, Mrs. Nurich. It is too bad that he had to go that way."

"Yes; I j-just c-can't get over it. If it had only been appendicitis or something fashionable; but plain conjunction of the brain! It makes me feel so bad on the children's account."—Judge's Library.

THE RETORT UNKIND.



Ella—I enjoy going to a masquerade ball.

Stella—It does give you a good excuse to cover up your face.

Beyond Words.

Ah, who can tell the store of gladness
That doth for aye infold,
In winter's gloom or summer's madness,
The heart that ne'er grows old!

Comparison.

"Six quarts of oats seems a heap for that old horse," said Farmer Corntossel.

"You ought to treat your horse as well as you treat yourself," replied his wife.

"I know. But if I was to eat six quarts of breakfast food every day, you'd say I was mighty extravagant."

Busy at Bridge.

"Miss Mabel, I should like to speak to you."

"Just a minute."

"I should like to ask you to be my wife."

"You are interrupting the bridge game, Mr. Wombat. Wait until I'm dummy."

Woman.

A gentleman sat down to write a deed and began with "Know all women by these presents."

"You are wrong," said a bystander, "it ought to be, 'know all men.' "

"Very well," answered the other, "if all women know it, all men will, of course."—Life.

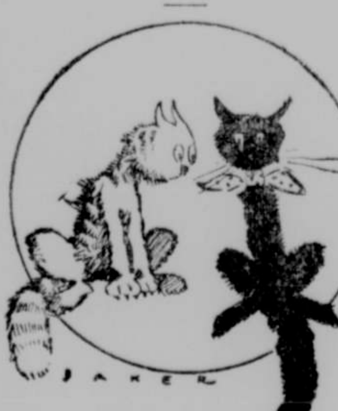
Exaggerated Expectations.

"I'm afraid," said Bronco Bob, "that Piute Pete's ideas of the game is gettin' kind o' warped."

"What's the trouble?"

"Every time he picks up a hand an' finds less than three aces he thinks it wasn't a square deal."

EYE FOR HARMONY.



Tom—Why does your mistress tie red ribbon on you?

Tabby—Because red goes best with a brunette complexion, I guess.

Father and Son.

"A penny saved is twopence earned."
As when a boy at school, you learned.
You saved your pennies—quite a lot—
And Johnny drops them in the slot.

Its Kind.

"Can the widow of your friend carry on his business?"

"I don't know, and yet it seems exactly in a woman's line."

"What is?"

"A big match-making establishment."

Caxton, Life Guard

By June Gahan

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"Why don't you call her if you want her?" Wally asked, digging a fresh tunnel in the wet sand where the life guard's heel had smashed through. "Don't call Miss Ashton. Call her first name."

Caxton smiled moodily down at the little chubby figure lying flat on the sand.

"I don't know her first name, Wally."

"First name's Dorothy. That's what mother calls her. Kenneth does, too, when she isn't around."

"Who's Kenneth?"

"My big brother. Maybe she's gone with him some place. This was an afterthought. Wally sat up to consider it, and swept the curving shore line with his calm glance. Back of the pine fringe above the beach the great hotel nestled between tall bluffs. Stretching from it like arms were shore front cottages a mile in each direction. It was late afternoon. The air seemed heavy and tense. The sea lay with hardly a ripple, dull gray, with long saffron high lights from the low storm clouds.

"You had better run up to the cottage, kiddie," Caxton advised. "There's a thunder storm on its way."

"I don't want to yet," coaxed Wally, "I've got to finish this roller coaster. If there's a storm will you have to swim after any people?"

"If there are any foolish enough to stay out," Caxton returned.

Wally stared up at the tall, tanned figure in the red and gray swimming suit. There was no one else at the beach that summer he admired so intensely as the life guard. Miss Ashton liked him, too. They had talked it over between them often, and agreed that he was a real hero, and every morning Wally would watch for him to come along the long stretch of beautiful firm silvery sand on his coast patrol duty.

One morning he had waded in too far after stray shells and strands of sea weed. Caxton came on a run and gripped the drenched little figure securely and bore it back to its governess. A white faced, girlish governess she was, too. Clad in white from toe to throat, she had run down into the water after her charge, and Wally had sobbed so, there had been no chance then to talk. But he had remembered her, and watched every morning for the two.

She was Miss Ashton, governess to Walter Devereux's boy. That much he found out easily. The Devereux cottage was most imposing. Wally was the youngest hope, and tall Kenneth, fresh home from his last college year, was the eldest. And the cottage was to be closed in two days, Wally had told them, when the family left for a Canadian trip. That meant she would go out of his life forever.

He had tried to get a chance to speak to her alone for the past three days, but young Devereux was her shadow. And now, suddenly, while he was giving up his last hope, she came hurrying down the path from the bluff.

"We forgot the camera, and left it way up on the hill. I had to go back after it," she told him.

"We thought you had run away with Kenneth," Wally informed her gravely.

"Kenneth is out on the bay, dear, in his knockabout."

"He'd better come in then," Caxton checked himself. If the cub was idiotic enough to venture out under such a gale what was it to him? He bent over her and spoke half roughly. "Can't you send the boy in and give me half a chance?"

"For what?"

"To tell you what I want to. It's my last chance. Here, Wally, listen, if you'll run up to the cottage, and stay there on the veranda until Miss Ashton comes, I'll make you a life boat."

"With life savers all sitting in it, rowing?"

"Run along, dear, I won't be long," Dorothy whispered. She watched the little figure stalk slowly up the broadwalk to the cottage, and turned her fact up to Caxton. "Now, what is it?"

Caxton's eyes were half closed. He saw the knockabout half way down the little bay, its two sails sagging in the hot calm. The squall might come beating up any minute. He turned to the girl.

"Nothing much after all," he said bitterly. "I thought I had a great deal to tell you, but I hardly think it is worth while. Not if Devereux's after you."

Her clear, gray eyes met his, then fairly, defiantly.

"You have a splendid opinion of my judgment, haven't you?"

He shrugged his broad shoulders.

"Life's life. I'm the volunteer coast guard here this year. Devereux's the best catch in the summer crowd. There isn't much choice, is there?"

The color rose hotly in her face. "I wonder if you imagine you are making love to me?" she said very slowly. "You may be an excellent life guard, Mr. Caxton, but you do not know the very first rules of this other game. When one truly loves, he first places all trust and honor in the keeping of the one he loves. I think you are a terrible coward at this."

"Dorothy——"

"How did you know that was my name?" haughtily.

"Wally told me so. It is a darling name, too. Dorothy, will you——"

The words were drowned in the rush of wind and swirl of sand that swept about them in a wild midsummer fury. He held her close in his arms, as the first patter of rain fell, and the lightning gashed great glittering rents in the low-hanging sulphurous clouds.

"I must go to Wally!" she exclaimed. "Let me go. I can make my way alone. Please—please let me go!"

"I won't. I'll carry you up to the cottage."

"Oh, but look there!" He swung about as she pointed. Through the darkening gloom, he saw the knockabout had turned turtle. Devereux was a good swimmer, he knew. It would be play to him to beat it in on those waves, but there was no sign of him. Dorothy's hand had clasped his shoulder in a quick grip of dread. The wind whipped her fair hair about her face, and she shrank close to him.

"Kenneth has gone down," she cried. "Why don't you do something? Why on earth do you wait here with me?"

He smiled down at her grimly. "I'll get him, dear," he promised.

The next instant she stood there alone, barely able to keep her footing against the full fury of the gale that beat down at her from the sea.

Caxton was racing full tilt down the landing pier, she saw. The knockabout was drifting in with every wave, nearer and nearer. There was no sign of Devereux. Somehow, she made her way up to the cottage. His mother was there, kneeling by the veranda railing, her arms around Wally, her face hidden on his curls. Already the alarm had spread, and people were running down from the hotel and the cottages. She heard some one say they were putting the lifeboat out after both of them.

It seemed a lifetime to Dorothy, standing beside the sobbing, half-fainting mother, soothing her, and quieting Wally. It was too dark to see a hundred yards from the cottage. The air seemed filled with hurtling limbs of trees, and leaves. Above the roar of the wind she could catch the shouts of the men, and finally she knew they were bringing back the two, Devereux and Caxton, the life guard. One was unconscious, they said.

"And I sent him," she told herself over and over.

Then, suddenly, leading the line of men, there tramped up the broad steps Devereux, drenched to the skin in his white yachting suit, and thinking only of his mother.

"I'd have gone under if Caxton hadn't gripped me," he told them. "When she turned turtle I was caught in the rigging and couldn't free myself. He dived under and set me free, and was struck on the head in rising. Then I brought him in until the boat met us."

Dorothy's eyes were closed as she listened. And she had called him a coward!

That evening after Wally had slipped away to dreamland, she stole down the stairs and out into the stillness of the night. It was beautifully peaceful and fresh after the storm. The full moon rode high above scattered shreds of clouds, and the sea broke in long, low waves on the beach below.

Caxton and Devereux smoked together in the low steamer chairs in one corner of the veranda. Devereux rose at her approach.

"Bob's been telling me a lot of things, Miss Ashton," he said simply, extending his hand to her. "I'm sorry I've been such a cub as to even hope I stood any show. He's a great old boy. We two were mates at college. He was the greatest captain New London ever saw at the races, the finest chap that ever bossed a crew. I am just going up to mother. Good night." He leaned over Caxton's shoulder and added: "And good luck."

Dorothy was silent. His hand reached toward her and she slipped her own into its grasp.

"But I called you a coward."

He kissed her more than once before he answered.

"You called me a coward—at this," he corrected. "As I was about to say when the infernal storm broke will you marry me, Dorothy?"

Legend of Saint Dymphna.

Some 1,300 years ago, so runs the tale, the beautiful daughter of a heathen king of Ireland fled from her father's court and, crossing the seas, took refuge at Gheel. Dymphna had been converted to Christianity by the teaching of a monk named Gerebern, and it was under his protection that she sought deliverance from her unnatural father who strove to force upon her an incestuous union. The infuriated king followed the fugitives and discovered their retreat. Gerebern was cruelly put to death by the savage soldiery, and the king himself, regardless of his daughter's pleading for mercy, seized her long hair, and with one blow cut off her head; then, without waiting to give his victims burial, he returned to Ireland. After a time, it began to be rumored that strange miracles of healing from sickness and disease were wrought on the scene of this horrible crime and, curiously enough, it was those afflicted mentally who derived especial benefit. The spot came to be considered holy ground, and soon a church was built, and dedicated to Saint Dymphna, within which the bones of the martyrs were laid to rest in a vault prepared for their reception beneath the high altar.—Alice Isaacson, in Atlantic.

Live Stock

BREEDING THE SHIRE HORSE

Character, Symmetry, Style, Constitution, Soundness and Type of Mare Are of Importance.

The first thing a farmer must try to get is a mare or two of just the right sort to begin with. The age to buy is not of so much importance; by buying fillies at one or two years old, they have the full length of their breeding life before them, but at the same time there is the risk of their proving non-breeders, or inferior breeders, while by buying a mare that has bred a foal or two successfully we discount the risk, but have to pay a higher price, and lose as much of her life as has passed. The mare that has begun to breed is the safest speculation.

Horses Always in Demand.

In selecting the brood-mare the character, symmetry, style, constitution, soundness and type are of even greater importance than pedigree. It is well to have a type of perfection in one's eye and to get as near that as possible.

The head and eyes should betoken docility, intelligence and courage. It is only by close observation that any one can acquire the art of recognizing character in a mare. No amount of descriptive writing can teach one how to judge these characteristics in horse or man. The loin, of course, should be strong, and the tail well set up, in line with the back, not drooping. In a brood-mare a strong, healthy constitution is of the utmost importance.

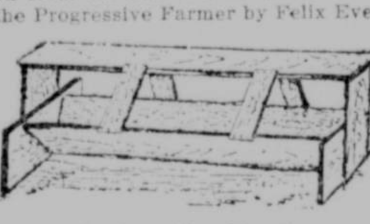
As for size, a mare standing 16 hands high, and built in proportion, is big enough. Color may be selected according to taste, but a brown or bay colored animal is always more salable than a black or any of the lighter colors.

When buying, every precaution should be taken to insure soundness—that is, absence of all hereditary disease, and a few dollars extra should not prevent a bargain being made if the mare approaches anywhere near the ideal above described.

SANITARY TROUGH FOR HOGS

One Constructed in Such Manner That Animal Cannot Get Its Feet in or Crowd Others.

This plan of a hog trough which the hog cannot put his feet into, away from which he cannot crowd the other hogs, and which is protected from the sun and rain, is sent to the Progressive Farmer by Felix Eversole of Tullahoma, Tenn. It can be made any size desired, and of such lumber as may be handy. If ends are made long, it cannot be turned over. Looks to us like a good idea.



Sanitary Hog Trough.

Raising Horses.

Men who are raising scrub horses and using grade sires of any breed are very foolish. Plug horses and those which fit nowhere may sell low in the future, but horses that have a trade will sell high. Any sound saddle horse or any light harness horse or big draft horse or coach horse, any good chunk, any stylish Southern horse, any express horse and, we might say, any cavalry horse, will sell well, while the unclassified horse will grade at the tail end and sell for the plug that he is.

Cure for Stumbling.

If a horse stumbles, give him his food on the floor, instead of in the manger. The position necessarily taken in feeding strengthens the muscles of the knees, and so removes the cause of the stumbling. A horse just brought from pasture does not stumble.

Pasture for Horses.

Have plenty of pasture for the brood mares and colts. If the mares work during the week, let them graze on Sundays. Pasture is a cheap feed for all classes of stock, but don't pasture too closely.

SNUBBED BY EMPRESS

BEAUTY RUSHES FROM COURT BALL AND LEAVES CITY.

Newly Rich Discovers That Fine Gowns and Personal Beauty Are Only Part of the Qualifications Required at Royal Courts.

Berlin.—The emperor's wife always scrutinizes with jealous eye the list of German women ambitious to attend the court balls. An instance of her watchfulnes has become known.

A Berlin hostess not of noble descent, but who is extremely anxious to figure in court circles, obtained, through a wealthy friend who has long been a favorite with the empress, an invitation to the trial dance given by her majesty's mistress of ceremonies, Countess von Brockdorff. At such a rehearsal the countess selects the women to be invited to the second dance, which the empress attends.

Having been invited to the first trial ball, the hostess, one of the newly rich, felt confident that her triumph was secure, and gossiped with friends about the kind of gown that would please the crown prince and the other princes, believing her personal beauty would command attention. To her surprise no invitation came to the second trial dance. Presuming that a mistake had been made, she asked her friend to intercede with Countess von Brockendorff. The mistress of ceremonies was highly indignant, but sent an invitation.

When the time came for the empress to look over the guests, Countess von Brockendorff lowered her eyes gently as the hostess was being inspected, a sign which was understood. The empress chatted quietly with the others, but swept majestically by the noueveau riche without a sign of recognition or greeting.

The beauty glared in fury at the countess, then rushed from the house, and the next day left the Riviera. As she dashed out of the ballroom a young lieutenant of the guard who admired her appearance more than her intellect, said aloud: "There goes another social democrat."

GARLIC IN CAR; MAN FAINTS

John Jones Just Can't Stand Its Odor, He Tells the Ambulance Crew.

Cleveland, O.—Ambulance men sniffed curiously as they boarded a St. Clair avenue car at St. Clair avenue and East Ninth street the other night to carry forth the limp form of a man who had fainted. Then sniffed with greater vigor when they got to the man who had frightened the passengers and crew by suddenly toppling to the floor as one dead.

At Lakeside hospital they didn't know what to make of the case. Some thought that maybe the man was overcome by the heat. Finally he came to.

He was John Jones, he said, and lived at 1460 East Ninety-third street.

"And what was the matter with you?" they asked him.

Jones' lip curled weakly in disgust.

"Didn't you smell it?" he inquired. "It was that darn garlic. A woman had a lot of it in the seat in front of me, and I just can't stand garlic."

Hospital for the Wounded.

London.—The charity commissioners are about to avail themselves of the gift of $500,000 made in 1910 by Sir Ernest Schiff for the establishment of a "Hospital for the Wounded," the legal time for objections to this charity having expired. This unique hospital is at Knowle Hill Park, Cabham, Surrey, and is reserved for poor persons of either sex who are suffering from wounds, the result of accident or operation, which still require surgical supervision or nursing, and who have been under treatment for the accident or operation as inpatients at seven of the London hospitals. The managing committee, however, has discretion to extend the benefits of the scheme. No person is to be received who is suffering from an incurable, malignant disease or any other disease that the committee shall from time to time determine to exclude.

Wants Policewoman.

Greeley, Colo.—This city may add a woman to its police force as the result of the suggestion of many mothers, who declare a woman could best deal with girls and all matters pertaining to the welfare of the children. The suggestion was made at a meeting of 60 Greeley mothers, following a talk given them at their request by Chief of Police Camp.

Greeley women have been quietly conducting a public welfare investigation and this meeting was one of a series.

Walks 6,000 Miles.

St. Clairsville, O.—Carl Leipple, graduated with the class of 1912 from the local high school, has walked nearly 6,500 miles to and from school during the four years of his course. He resided at East Richland, four miles from here, and was forced to walk to and from school each day. During that time he never missed a day nor was he ever tardy.

Burns to Death in Cellar Window.

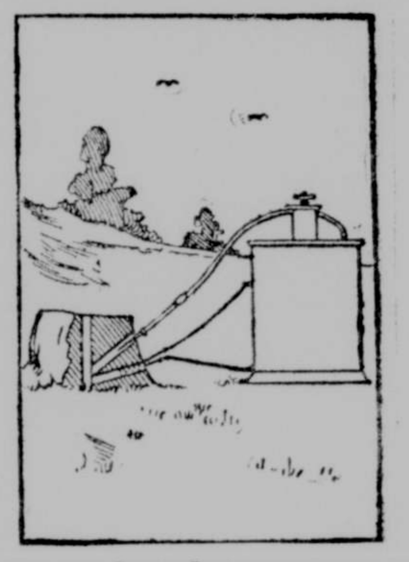
Clio, Mich.—Falling down the cellar steps with a lamp, Mrs. Matthew Hudson set fire to her clothing. She became wedged in a cellar window, trying to get out. Douglas Meek, passing by, tore her burning clothes from her, in an unsuccessful effort to pull her through. She died from her burns.

FARM AND GARDEN

STUMP DESTROYER IS NOVEL

Solution of Problem of Clearing Land Appears to Be Solved by Washington Genius.

The problem of clearing away unsightly stumps appears to have been solved by a man in the state of Washington. Heretofore this has been done chiefly by blasting, but the apparatus shown in the illustration burns the stump down close to the ground. A vertical hole is drilled through the stump and two lateral holes, reaching to it. The reservoir is then wheeled up to it and two sets of tubes connected with the two side holes. Burning liquid fuel and air under pressure is injected through one hole and an inflammable liquid is injected through the other. When the two meet in the center hole the liquid is ignited and spreads through the entire stump, devouring it until it is eaten through down to the ground, leaving a level surface instead of the torn remains that follow dynamiting.



Stump Destroyer.

GIVING PLENTY OF DISTANCE

Common Mistake Made by Many Gardeners Is That of Crowding Plants Too Close.

Many gardeners make the mistake of crowding garden vegetables too close in the drill. Vegetables require rapid growth and quick maturity to give quality and flavor to the plants when served. Unless the soil is exceptionally rich, and there is plenty of soil moisture available during the growing season, the plants are apt to be dwarfed and the quality of the vegetables impaired.

In producing vegetables for the market, the grower will endeavor to grow plants of high quality and desirable flavor, and he cannot afford to take any risk. It is far better to produce fewer products and gather vegetables of better quality than to have an abundance that do not command fair prices.

The safest plan is to sow plenty of seeds in order that a good stand may be secured. If the plants are tender and the spring is favorable for the insects, diseases, cold nights, etc., leave about twice as many plants as you desire to grow. When the weather is favorable for the growth of the plants, thin promptly, leaving the required number of plants. Be sure that the plants have sufficient distance to produce vegetables of extra quality.

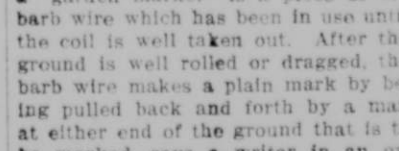
DUMP SLED IS QUITE USEFUL

Can Conveniently Be Used for Hauling Manure During Both Summer and Winter Months.

(By J. G. GORDON.)

A dump cart for summer and a dump-sled for winter can be used very conveniently on the farm for hauling manure.

A box body may be adjusted to any sled. The pivots that swing the body should be located so as to make the top the heavier, and a pin should be run through the hind bench of the sled into the end of the body to hold it in an upright position while loading.



A Dump Sled.

As soon as a part of the load has been placed in the body this will hold it in position, then when ready to dump the load, pull out the pin and give the top of the body a push and the weight of the load will turn it over.

Barb Wire Marker.

The best device I have yet found for a "garden marker" is a piece of old barb wire which has been in use until the coil is well taken out. After the ground is well rolled or dragged, the barb wire makes a plain mark by being pulled back and forth by a man at either end of the ground that is to be marked, says a writer in an exchange. This is quickly done, and does away with stakes, lines and unnecessary tramping back and forth over the ground.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1912.

WHILE Mr. Wilson seems for the time being to be the candidate of a harmonious democracy, he will not rally to his support the people of the country who are interested in its progress and prosperity. Mr. Wilson is an avowed free trader of the worst class, that is, he is an economic free trader who is opposed to every vestage of protection to any American industry, who stands upon a platform which, like the platform of 1892, declares that a protective tariff is unconstitutional. This alone should result in his defeat without considering that in the past few months he has changed his mind almost weekly if not daily upon the great questions of the day. To bolster up some of his present views he admits that he has been wrong all his life and has taught wrong doctrines, but for the sake of expediency he is willing now to accept the socialistic and populistic doctrines of the day in his hopes of gaining a presidency.

A FREE TRADE CHALLENGE

The Baltimore platform says flatly:

"We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government under the Constitution has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties EXCEPT FOR THE PURPOSE OF REVENUE, and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of government honestly and economically administered.

"We denounce the Repubilcan pretense on that subject and assert that AMERICAN WAGES ARE ESTABLISHED BY COMPETITIVE CONDITIONS AND NOT BY THE TARIFF."

Nothing could be clearer than this unequivocal oath of allegiance by the Democratic party, subscribed in its platform, to absolute Free Trade.

Never mind whether American mills must be closed; we shall not have a tariff to keep them open—only a tariff to get revenues.

Never mind whether American wages must fall; we shall not have a tariff to protect the American wage-earner against the competition of cheap foreign labor.

Never mind whether the American workman's bread and butter shall be forfeit to our policy; we shall not have a tariff to assure either the bread on his table or the butter to spread on its slices.

The Democratic party couldn't if it would, for the Constitution, it holds, gives it no power and no right to make a tariff for the protection of American industries and American wage-earners. And the Democratic party wouldn't if if it could, for it will not yield its decree that American wages must be governed by the usual conditions of other countries, however povertystricken is their labor.

There is the challenge to all wage-earners working in American industries that could be thrown wide open by that Free List for which the Baltimore platform declares.

And back of it, as the Democratic candidate for President, is a man who is a free Trader from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. A college professor. Not a producer. Not a payer of wages out of products made and sold by him and his employees. Not a receiver of wages, his share, big or little, coming out of what he produces or helps to produce for sale in competition with other producers—perhaps, under the Free List, pauper labor producers. No. Not even a practising Free Trader up against the actual conditions of producing in competition with your own people or the people of the world. No, not even that. A scholastic Free Trader. A Free Trader working out the problem, not with machinery, raw materials and men, but in books, in lectures, in epigrams.

Yes, Woodrow Wilson is a Free Trader. Not in the mill, not in the factory, not in the market place; at the blackboord in the schoolroom. And he believes his doctrine. He believes it with all his heart. He believes it as the deeply earnest clergyman believes his Gospels. And, if he can, he will give his doctorine to the American people to practise.

Well, before they vote on it the wage-earners of the United States have four months to think over this program of Woodrow Wilson and the Democratic party striking clean home to their bread and butter.

Subscribe for the Rebublican.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

The Johns Hopkins University Technical School.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Dear Sir:—

The enclosed circular presents the first announcement the University is making concerning the new Technical School established by the General Assembly. In view of the great interest in this new work, will you kindly publish the statement in full?

Yours truly,
E. F. BUCHNER.

Baltimore, July 12, 1912.

Although the Act of the Legislature providing for the creation of a School of Advanced Technology in connection with the Johns Hopkins University did notcontemplate the opening of the School prior to October, 1913, the University is anxious to show its appreciation of the trust committed to it by beginning the preliminary work of techincal education at the earliest possible moment.

While it is clearly impossible to organize and open the School of Technology in October, 1912, the University authorities have decided to take the first step at once. There are now in the University courses of instruction which are essential to technology. Properly qualified students planning to enter the School of Technology, when it is organized, will be admitted in October, 1912. They are advised the regular entrance examinations of the University. Those unable to meet the entrance requirements in full, but who pass satisfactory examinations in English, in Mathematics or Latin and in French or German, will be admitted to such courses as they are prepared to enter. (See catologue of the College of Arts and Sciences, 1912, page 60.) In order to enable worthy and deserving students to enter the courses preliminary to technical education this year, the University has also determined to offer to a limited number of young men in Maryland temporary or special scholarships providing free tuition. The temporary scholarships will be purely vountary on the part of the University and will not be the scholarships provided by the law establishing the Technical School. The holders of these special scholarships, however, may be eligible to compete later on for the regular scholarships as provided in the law. The special scholarships will be good for one year. It will be obviously difficult to apportion them on any systematic basis. It is suggested, therefore, that any young man in the State whose preliminary education is such as to qualify him to take the special courses referred to, and who desires to enter the University in the fall of 1912, shall communicate with the Registrar of the University and receive from him the necessary blank form of application. In case the candidate wishes to apply for a scholarship, he should give his reasons and state all the facts bearing upon the matter. In September the application will be considered on its merits.

The Spraying of Tomatoes.

The growing of tomatoes for canning purposes seems to be on the increase in many sections of the State. The crop is a profitable one when properly grown and cared for. It does not pay for the trouble of handling when only three or four tons are produced, per acre.

The blighting of a large amount of foliage of the plants just before ripening of the fruit is very common and causes severe losses in many patches. This disease is common through out the State, its rapid development being depedent upon favorable conditions.

As Blight may be expected to develop in any patch, precautions should be taken to prevent it, as far as possible.

All patches should be sprayed once or twice with Bordeaux Mixture, (4 lbs. Stone Lime, 4 lbs. Copper Sulphate (Blue Vitrol, to 50 gal. water). This is a safe preventive and is a very inexpensive remedy.

It has been shown time and again that this treatment is very beneficial and will prevent tomatoes from being badly attacked by this disease. Spray now. It is too late after the disease appears.

The Maryland Agricultural College and Experiment Station will be glad to conduct some demonstration spraying for this disease in any part of the county. All persons who would desire to cooperate in the treatment of this crop, should immediately communicate with the undersigned. It is also desired to conduct demonstrations in packing of apples, peaches, etc., and in spraying of late potatoes for Blight.

T. B. SYMONS.
College Park, Md.

No Fiery Hell for the Wicked.

To the Editor of The Republican.

By unanimous action of July 8th the International Bible Students' Association, in convention in Washington, D. C., adopted a resolution unreservedly repudiating as thoroughly unscriptural the teaching of a place, state or condition of "hell fire and brimstone for the torment of the wicked."

The 4,000 delegates resolved that the vast majority of Protestant ministers have privately repudiated the "hell fire" theory, but hesitated fully to inform their congregations, thus driving thousands into skepticism.

The convention appealed to every minister to publish over his signature whether he believed the Bible taught the doctrine of a literal "hell fire. The question was brought up by Brig.-Gen. William P. Hall, U. S. A. The resolution was presented by Dr. L. E. Smith, Louisville.

X. Y. Z.

St. Swithin's Day.

Monday was St. Swithin's Day and according to the superstitious rain on that day meant rain for forty days. It rained several times, but not in Oakland.

HAVE ARRANGED THE PROGRAM.

For Biennial Epworth League Convention at Elkins Next Week.

The program for the biennial Epworth league convention to be held at Elkins July 23 to 25 has just been completed by Rev. Sterling J. Miller, president of the organization, of Parkersburg, and Jesse Shimp, secretary, of Mannington. A large number of Epworth league workers from different parts of the state are expected to attend the convention.

The program includes Bible lectures by the famous Bible scholar, Dr. J. E. Turner, president of the American Bible University, of Rossmoyne, Ohio, and by Dr. Carl G. Doney, president of the West Virginia Wesleyan college, Buckhannon. Prohibition addresses will be delivered by Dr. T. M. Hare, of Charleston, and Judge A. Z. Blair, of Portsmouth, Ohio. The music for the three days session will be conducted by Rev. Claude E. Goodwin, of Mannington, the greatest pastor singer in West Virginia.

All of the district superintendents, many pastors and a number of prominent laymen will take part on the program, including the following:—Revs. S. K. Arbuthnot, G. D. Smith, L. E. Resseger, F. S. Townshend, J. W. Engle, W. D. Reed, G. W. Bent, Sterling J. Miller, W. B. King, O. M. Pullen, S. B. Hart, Roy McCuskey, Arthur Lazenby, L. B. Bowers, J. E. Bird, J. E. Wells, Samuel C. Jones, B. H. J. T. Hickman, Ex-President N. F. Kendall, Messrs. T. S. Boyd, Jesse Shimp, W. C. B. Moore, J. B. McMillen, Ira W. Davis, S. T. Spears, John Warner, Kirk King and Mrs. S. J. Beall, Wheeling.

There are 70 senior chapters and 55 junior chapters in the conference making a total memership of 9,027. Each chapter is entitled to one delegate for each 40 members, and one additional delegate for every two-third fraction thereof. There will be large delegations from each district, especially from the Wheeling, Morgantown and Oakland districts.

Elkins leaguers are preparing to give a royal reception and offer delightful entertainment to all delegates and their friends.

Plans for New Lutheran Church at Grantsville.

The plans for the new Lutheran church of Grantsville are now under way. At a business meeting to be held at the close of the next church service in two weeks, a building committee will be appointed by the congregation to procure the services of an architect and attend to all the preliminary business of the church building plan. Forms will be sent out by the pastor this week to be filled in by each member stating just what amount each one can give toward the new church, plans for the raising of funds will be adopted and everything done in their power by the members to raise the necessary funds for this worthy cause. When the requisite amount is raised the names of all contributors whether members or not, will be printed with the full amount given by each. While no outside assistance has been solicited as yet, several contributions have already come in from interested parties, and the proceeds of the oyster supper and lawn fete amounting to over $125 is drawing interest at the First State Bank. A careful estimate of the kind of church the Lutheran people want will bring the cost in the neighborhood of $6,000, and as, aside from the late Mrs. Sarah Broadwater's bequest of $1,5000 and the few afore-mentioned contributions, there is no ready money in the treasury, it is needless to say that there will be something doing among the Lutheran people of Grantsville in the way of raising money within the next eighteen months, the time stipulated in the will of the deceased benefactress. One finds, however, that "where there is a will there is always a way," and God willing, with a few years hard work and some sacrifices, of course—for anything that is worth gaining is worth making a sacrifice for—and the hearty cooperation of all the members, what has long been a cherished dream of every Lutheran heart will become a beautiful reality, a credit to the town and a lasting memorial to its builders.—Meyersdale Republican.

THE DEATH RECORD

CARRIE MAY GLOTFELTY.

Carrie May, aged a little over two years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Glotfelty, died at the home of Mr. Glotfelty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Glotfelty, at McHenry, this county, on July 9th, after a brief illness and was buried in the cemetery on the farm on the 11th inst.

Married.

HILLEARY—NEVILLE—At the home of the bride on Wednesday, July 17th, by the Rev. E. P. Idleman, Miss Ethel Louella, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Neville, and Mr. Ernest Richard Hilleary, son of Mrs. S. Hilleary, of near Gorman. The couple left Oakland last night on train No. 12 for a tour of the eastern cities.

I have just received a fresh shipment of Potato Chips. ART WHITE.

NATIONAL ROAD BEING REPAIRED

That Portion From Johnson's to State Line Being Put in Good Condition.

Concerning the improvements now being made on the old National Road from Johnson's, four miles west of Frostburg, to the Pennsylvania State line, a distance of about eighteen miles, the Frostburg correspondent of the Cumberland Daily Times contributed the following to his paper on Monday of this week:

"No more important improvements to the old National Pike have been undertaken in recent years than that now in progress from Johnson's to the State Line beyond Grantsville. The work is being done under the supervision of Mr. George G. Townsend, a most competent engineer of this city and road-builder, whose excellent work is to be found in many sections of the county. Mr. Townaend has secured the services of Mr. James Crump, also an experienced road builder, who has a large number of men making the road ready for the laying of the macadam. The work will be pushed as rapidly as the weather will permit. Many teams are employed in the work and Mr. Crump is increasing the force of men as fast as they apply. Culverts and small bridges, of which there are many, are being placed ahead of the grading and surfacing gangs.

"From Cumberland to Johnson's, four miles west of Frostburg, the old National highway has been put in splendid condition under the State Road Commission, but the long stretch of mountainous road between Johnson's and the Pennsylvania State Line beyond Grantsville, has been in a most shameful state of repair for many years. It was almost impossible at certain seasons of the year for farmers west of Frostburg to reach this city with their farm products without accident often entailing great expense in repairing their wagons. Autoists using the road say it is the worst public road in the country. Its neglected condition has been the subject of severe criticism since good roads have become such a great public necessity. That this old National highway between the East and the West, with its traditional history, so closely connected with that of the Nation, with its beautiful scenery and attractive towns and cities through which it passes, should be allowed by Maryland to fall into such disgrace, was beyond the understanding of those passing over this section of the road from other States where good roads are the rule and not the exception.

"This is the age of good roads and the old National pike with its treasured memories will in time not far distant come into its own as a favorite overland route between the great East and West. It is bound to become the great pleasure highway of the future. By the improvement of this section of the old pike Maryland is completing its claim to the best good roads system in the United States, taking it all in all."

Urias D. Yoder.

Urias D. Yoder, a well known farmer and highly esteemed man in the community, died at his home near Grantsville, Md., on Sunday, July 7th. Death was due to cancer of the stomach after a long period of suffering. He was born near Summit Mills, Pa., about 59 years ago, but the greater part of his married life was spent near Grantsville. He is survived by a widow and six children—three sons, Saul, Albert and John U., of Grantsville, and three daughters, Mrs. Lydia Petersein, Mrs. Lena Hostetler and Mrs. Susan Zook, all of near Meyersdale.

He is also survived by six brothers—Solomon D., Moses D., John D., Daniel D., Jacob D. and Jonas D. Yoder—all sons of the late David Yoder who was one of the prominent farmers of Elk Lick township for many years. Urias D. Yoder was a man of noble character and one of the best farmers in Garrett county. He was sometimes known as the "Apple King" on account of his large and well kept orchard. He also specialized on throughbred poultry and Jersey cattle. In fact he had few equals in this section as a horticulturist, poultry fancier, stockraiser and general farmer. His death so soon after the prime of life is a distinct loss to the community.

Mr. Yoder had been complaining of intestinal trouble for the past year or two. Last fall he and his wife went tn Lancaster, Pa., where both took treatment of some eminent specialists. Mr. Yoder returned home feeling better, but soon relapsed again and his condition grew steadily worse until death relieved his suffering.

He was a lifelong faithful member of the Amish Mennonite church. The funeral service was held at the Niverton church at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, Rev. Lewis M. Beachy of Aurora, W. Va., officiating. Interment was in the Niverton cemetery.

Look Here, Wheat Growers.

Rock Phosphate is good wheat as well as for other crops. Now is the time to send in your order phosphate for drilling with wheat this fall. I would like to have all orders in by August 1st. Please send me a postal stating how many sacks of 150 lbs. each at 68 cents per sack for cash on the car at Oakland.

D. J. SWARTZENTRUBER,
20-2t R. D. 2, Box 66, Oakland, Md.

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We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

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See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
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Mountain Lake Park—Season of 1912.

CAMPMEETING, July 4th to 14th, Bishop Joseph F. Berry in charge.

SUMMER SCHOOL, July 18th to August 29th, inclusive. Instruction in Elementary, High School and College branches. China Painting, Water Color, Leathercraft, Basketry. School of Photography. Kindergarten and Primary for children, teachers and mothers. School of Music. School of Oratory and Public Speaking. Terms Reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA, July 18th to August 29th, inclusive. Attractive programs every day. Special rates on the Railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Chappel and little son, of Kitzmiller, were in Oakland yesterday.

Mrs. M. M. Vansickle, of Terra Alta, W. Va., spent Saturday visiting Mrs. F. G. Hyde.

Mrs. Norman R. Sanner and two children returned from a visit to Lake Brown yesterday.

Miss Grace Jones returned from a visit of a month to relatives and friends in Pennsylvania cities.

Mr. W. H. Moon, of near Mountain Lake Park, made this office a brief business visit last Friday.

FOR SALE—A typewriter at a great bargain. Apply to R. E. Sliger, First National Bank, Oakland.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. James St. Clair, of Simpson, W. Va., are here on a visit to their neice, Mrs. James Brock.

Mr. D. W. Wilson and son Thomas Edison of Wilson, were here for a few hours last Friday when they made this office a brief visit.

Large numbers of people who are summering at the Park and many residents of Oakland patronize the bathing pavilion at the lake daily.

Mrs. H. H. Paddock and little daughter Genevieve, of New York City, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hyde at their home on Alder street.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One gray mare; good worker; weight 1150 pounds; in fair order. Apply to E. L. RATHBUN, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Miss Victoria Coles, of Bluefield, W. Va., and Mrs. Elizabeth Hotchkiss, of Piedmont, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Creutzburg.

Capt. R. R. Sanner, who is conducting the teachers' examination at Grantsville today and will continue it tomorrow, left here for Grantsville yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Walls, of Kingwood, W. Va., after spending a few days in Oakland and at Mountain Lake Park, returned to their home Tuesday morning.

Mr. C. F. McKinney of North Carolina, has been placed in charge of the repair department of Hyde's jewelry store where repair work of all kinds can be had on short notice.

Mrs. W. H. Ravenscraft, who recently returned east after a residence of several months in Denver, Col., with her son, Mr. William T. Ravenscraft, is on a visit to friends in Oakland this week.

An automobile party composed of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Whetsell and Messrs. Earl F. and Scott Lantz, of Kingwood, motored to Oakland Sunday afternoon and after spending an hour or two as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush, returned home.

WANTED—Woman to do genera house work at Swanton, Md. Good home and good wages to right party. Address, C. S. FRIEND, Piedmont, W. Va. 18

Rev. T. D. Richards, of Germantown, Md., a former director in the Mountain Lake Park Association, spent a few days this week at the Park, coming to Oakland Tuesday afternoon and leaving for his home at Germantown the same evening.

Rev. Shaw, a few years ago rector of the Parish of St. Matthew's, with his residence in Oakland, but at present stationed in Mount Savage, Allegany county, is spending a few days in Oakland, being joined here yesterday afternoon by his son, Mr. Harry Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ellithorpe, of Bittinger, Md., were in Meyersdale Monday in Mr. Ellithorp's new Ford automobile that he purchased from Diefenbach & Son. George Diefenbach accompanied them as chauffeur. Diefenbach & Son have sold five Fords so far this season.—Meyersdale Republican

At Mannington, West Va., fire on Monday morning destroyed about $150,000 worth of property, among the losers being Mr. Fred. Barlow, brother of Mrs. J. M. Stanton, who is remembered by many Oakland people when he conducted a cigar factory here a few years ago. Mr. Barlow's loss amounted to quite a sum.

Mr. Thomas Harne, for many years past engaged in the express business in Oakland, was taken suddenly ill several days ago and fearful that he was about to be stricken with typhoid fever, he was compelled to relinquish his business and take to his bed. At present he is somewhat improved and hopes to be out by the end of the week.

Mr. Frank E. Rathbun, who will actively assume the duties of his new position, that of County Superintendent, on Thursday, August 1st, went to Accident yesterday where he is conducting the teachers' examination. The examination here is being conducted by Mr. Browning, while Capt. R. R. Sanner has charge of the examination at Grantsville.

Prof. George M. Perdew, of Cumberland, well known to a large number of Garrett countians was on Monday of this week unanimously chosen assistant county superintendent of the Allegany county public schools by the School Commissioners of Allegany county. Prof. Perdrew has been connected with the Allegany county schools for a long number of years and is at present principal of the Centre street public school at Cumberland.

Last Sunday, the closing day of the great campmeeting at Mountain Lake Park, was a day long to be remembered by those who attended the services that were held throughout the day. In the morning at ten o'clock Bishop Joseph F. Berry, the ablest exponent of Bible truths in the Bishorpric of the Methodist Episcopal church, preached to a vast throng of people who had gathered from all parts of the country to hear him. In the afternoon at three o'clock District Superintendent W. D. Reed of Oakland, preached to a crowed house, which was followed an hour later with a song and praise service. At night the meeting closed amid general rejoicing.

PORTION OF OAKLAND WAS INUNDATED THURSDAY NIGHT

Which Caused Condierable Loss to Merchants and The Municipality.

Wilson Creek, the little stream that flows through Oakland, passing under Third and Second streets on its way to join the Little Youghiogheny, did damage amounting to fifteen hundred or two thousand dollars last Thursday night, when the flow of water was augmented to such an extent as to overflow the banks and force the water up over both Second and Third streets to a depth of two feet or more in front of The Republican building on Second street, while on Third street from the plant of the Oakland Dairy Association to Green street the road way was turned into a raging torrent, washing out the bridge leading across the stream on Wilson street, besides tearing out the boardwalk in front of the creamery property and flooding the building to a depth of four feet or more, doing considerable damage to the stock and fixtures of the plant, and washing away a number of ice cream packers and other property that was stored alongside the building.

On Second street the water rose to a depth of eighteen inches in the Oakland Bakery and in the store of Messrs. Bolden, Brown & Weimer, as well as in the restaurant of Mr. W. G. Hinebaugh. In the store room of Messrs. Dixon & Kelso the water was about six inches deep. In the Garrett National Bank building less than two inches of water found its way inside the doors as the banking officials were in the building when the water started to rise. Quick work on their part in calking the openings prevented any great volume of water entering.

The loss to the Oakland Bakery amounted to about $500 Messrs. Bolden, Brown & Weimer's loss is estimated at about $1000, while that of the others affected will amount to little or nothing.

The loss to the municipality amounts to about $500 in the washing out of the streets, damage to bridges and other property.

The cause of the sudden rise of water is attributed to a cloudburst which occurred about two miles north of Oakland. The water came down with a tremendous rush, reaching its highest level within ten minutes after the rain ceased to fall.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX-PAYERS.

Taxpayers who are delinquent for their 1910 and 1911 taxes are notified to make settlement of the same at once, otherwise I will be compelled to advertise and make the money in the manner prescribed by law, much as I may regret to do so. Orders are coming in daily from the County Commissioners' office which must be met and in order to do so I must have the money on hand. Attorneys and agents for non-residents and those having any interests in the unpaid taxes due upon lands and property are also notified to look to their interests.

This is positively the last notice to delinquents. ROBERT L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer.

WANTED—Salesman for Oakland, Md., and Bayard, W. Va., and surrounding territory. Permanent position for a reliable party. Address, Grand Union Tea Co., 25 Baltimore St., Cumberland, Md. 20-3t

The automobile owned and driven by Mr. Stanhope Scott, of Terra Alta, was upset at the base ball grounds in Mountain Lake Paak last Sunday afternoon when the machine failed to negotiate the sharp turn at the corner of the ball grounds. The machine contained besides Mr. Scott, Mrs. Scott and their children, one of whom was slightly injured by its head striking a stone when the machine turned over. An hour's work on the part of the owner and a number of others who gathered about placed the car back on the road. It was but slightly damaged.

In the happenings of forty years ago the Cumberland News on Tuesday reproduced an account of "a brakeman named Wilson who was found missing from his post on the rear end of a westbound train. The following day the missing man was picked up about five miles from Oakland in an insensible condition, and unable to give any account of himself, but it was supposed that he was struck by a bridge as the train passed under it. The man was from Prince George's county, in this state, and had only been employed on the road for a few weeks."

WANTED—A young man who is a hustler, sober and reliable as a partner in the hotel business. Have finest property proposition in Western Maryland. No competition in the hotel business; have a fine cafe and an up-to-date hotel. I have too much business for myself and must have somebody to take part of the the responsibility. I am doing a $35,000 per year business and would prefer to have a man from the country as a partner. One-half interest in the business and the property $3,200. If have not all cash, would consider property or farm land. (Guarantee your money back in one year.) Write Owner, Box 7, Hancock, Md.

Civic Club Meeting.

A meeting of the Woman's Civic Club will be held in the Court House Friday evening, July 19th, at 7.30 o'clock. It is important that all members attend.

TYPHOID LURKS IN WELLS.

United States Geological Survey Issues Reprint of Report on "Underground Waters for Farm Use."

The rural sections, long considered ideal so far as concerns the health of their inhabitants, have been dealt a blow by physician investigators who maintain that two-thirds of the cases of typhoid fever in the city owe their origin to insanitary conditions in the country and to polluted water supplies.

Farms, which are generally remote from towns, cities, or other areas of congested population, would seen to be almost ideally situated for obtaining pure and wholesome water, but in reality polluted water is exceedingly common on them and typhoid-fever rates are usually greater in country districts than in cities. Typhoid fever is now almost universally believed to be transmitted solely through drink or food taken into the stomach, and is especially liable to be communicated by polluted waters obtained from shallow wells near spots where the discharges of typhoid patients have been thrown upon the ground and subsequently carried down through the soil and to the wells, and it is doubtless principally this fact that accounts for the disease being so common in farming regions.

On a great many farms the well is located at a point that may be convenient to the dwelling, without any regard for the possibility of the pollution of the well water through seepage from barn or cesspool or through the circulation of water underground. Information relating to the underground movement of water is particularly valuable, and on this account the United States Geological Survey is distributing a report on the subject—Water-Supply Paper 225—"Underground Waters for Farm Use," by Myron L. Fuller. The demand for this publication has necessitated a third reprint. A copy of the report may be obtained by addressing the Director of the Survey at Washington, D. C.

ST. SWITHIN'S DAY "IF IT DOTH RAIN"

For Forty Days It Will Remain, According To Ancient Legend.

St. Swithin was a Bishop who lived long years ago,
They buried him as he had wished, with common folks and low.
But when they dug him up again, the weather it got shockin'
The sky grew black and a rain came on that was 40 days in stoppin'.

So, as Monday was St. Swithin's Day, if it rained before 12 o'clock you can put it down that all danger of a drought during the rest of the summer is over.

That is, if you believe in old legends and portents. The story that it will rain for 40 days if a single drop falls on St. Swithin's Day has been handed down from generation to generation for centuries, and so firmly is the legend embedded in the life of English-speaking people that has been dignified by being classed with Anglo Saxon folk-lore. Doubtless there are as many who confidently expect 40 days of weepy skies after a rain on St. Swithin's as there are those who entertain no doubts as to six weeks of bad winter weather following the terror experienced by the ground hog at the sight of his shadow on the day he wakes from his winter nap.

St. Swithin was an Englishman, so the myth affirms, who lived in the Ninth Century, A. D. In 852 he was made Bishop of Winchester, which, after Canterbury, is the most ancient see in England. During the reigns of King Egbert and King Ethelwolf Bishop Swithin held the chancellorship, but despite his high office and with extraordinary modesty he made a request that when he died he be buried with the rank and file, rather than in the chancel of his church, which he considered too holy for his bones to rest in.

Well, at last the Bishop passed away; his wish was followed and he was buried in Winchester Churchyard. But later on the body was disinterred (971) and buried in the chancel. At this disregard of the good man's request nature got her back up and a storm came on that showed no signs of abating until 40 days had passed.

Thus the legendary account. Historical records of that remote period make no mention of this unusual state of affairs, and there is nothing to show that the weather sages of the day either predicted the phenomenon or made a note of it, like Cap'n Cuttle, after it had happened.

But, that, who wants any dry, unimaginative old historical facts flung into his face when there is a nice, picturesque legend at hand?

INJURY FROM HESSIAN FLY

Dates for Sowing Wheat in Different Parts of State.

The Hessian Fly has caused more or less severe injury in all parts of the State the past season. In some cases it has reduced the crop of wheat from 25 to 50 per cent.

The general increase of the pest makes it necessary for farmers to exercise every care in preventing, as far as possible, severe injury another year.

The insect passes the summer in the wheat stubble. Where not interfering with clover the stubble should be burnt over. No volunteer wheat should be allowed to grow during the summer. Rotation of crops is very beneficial.

On farms where the pest has been serious, narrow plats of wheat should be sowed in late summer about September 1st to 10th, depending on locality, as baits for the Fly. Later, this can be plowed down.

From observations and records, considering the latitude and altitude at the various points, wheat should not be sowed in the surrounding country of the following cities and towns of the State before the dates given:

Oakland	Sept. 12th-19th
Hagerstown	Oct. 1st-7th
Frederick	October 3rd-10th
Westminster	Sept, 28th-Oct 5th
Rockville	October 2nd-8th
Germantown	" 2nd-8th
Ellicott City	" 2nd-9th
La Plata	" 9th-16th
Cockeysville	" 3rd-10th
Bel Air	" 2nd-9th
Elkton	" 2nd-9th
Chestertown	" 6th-13th
Easton	" 9th-16th
Salisbury	" 10th-17th

Dates of sowing for adjoining sections to the above can be figured by moving forward the date of sowing one day for each one-quarter degree latitude North, and one day for each 100 feet gain in altitude from a given point.

A wet August and September may cause an early disappearance of the Fly. While a protracted fall droth and warm weather may cause a later disappearance.

The adoption of a uniform, safe period for sowing wheat in each locality by all the farmers is of the greatest importance.

This subject should be discussed at farmers' meetings and united effort secured to reduce the injury from this pest of our most important staple crop.

T. B. SYMONS,
College Park, Md.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. MCCULLOH BROWN.

June 1, 1912.

ESTABLISHED 1884 — HIGH QUALITY

We have just received a car of

BINDERS MOWERS
RAKES
AND TEDDERS

We will be glad to supply your needs

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

BOTH PHONES — COURTEOUS TREATMENT

HOPE FOR DRUNKARDS
AND
DRUG USERS

THE INFALLIBLE MARION CURE

Positively destroys all Appetite, Desire, and Craving for Whiskey and all habit forming Drugs without the use of the Dangerous Hypodermic Injections. Has the endorsement of highest Medical men, State and Municipal Authority.

If you have a Father, Brother, Son, Husband or a Friend who is in this condition, write at once for Booklet.

All Correspondence Strictly Confidential.

OUR MOTTO { Cure First / Pay Afterwards

THE MARION CURE

Kitzmiller, - - - Maryland

Road Petition

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett Co., to appoint viewers to view and locate a new public county road in District No. 5 of Garrett County, beginning for the same at a point near Mineral Spring school house on the Lewis Harmon Road, and running thence through the lands of Wm. Shirer, Conrad Speicher, Stephen Speicher, Sarah Duckworth, John Failinger and George Siebert, intersecting the Jere Strawn road near the house on the Jere Strawn farm occupied by Henry Sue, a distance of about and one-half miles.

STEPHEN SPEICHER,
CONRAD SPEICHER,
JOHN FAILINGER,
WILLIAM SHIRER,
And others.

First publication June 6, 1912.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a power contained in a certain mortgage executed by William T. Vann and George W. Vann to Henry C. Stemple, bearing date July 1st, 1907, and duly assigned to me for foreclosure, I will on

THURSDAY,

The 18th Day of July, 1912,

at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M., in front of The First National Bank, in the town of Oakland, Md, sell at public auction, all that lot or parcel of ground, with the improvements thereon, situate in the town of Gorman, Garrett county, Maryland, and described as follows:

Beginning for the same at a painted stone marked "C. C. No. 1," standing in an angle of the county road and a street, and running thence with said street, N. 80½ E. 8 3-5 perches to a planted stone in the angle of said street and another street, thence with the last mentioned street, N. 18 W. 2½ perches to a painted stone, thence S. 80½ W. [illegible] perches to said county road, thence with said road S. [illegible] E. 2½ perches to the beginning, containing [illegible] acres.

This property is improved by a two-story five room house, with basement, and a small stable.

TERMS—Cash on day of sale. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Assignee of Mortgage.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, letters of Administration on the estate of

JAMES W. LAUGHLIN,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 9th day of January, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this [illegible] day of July, 1912.

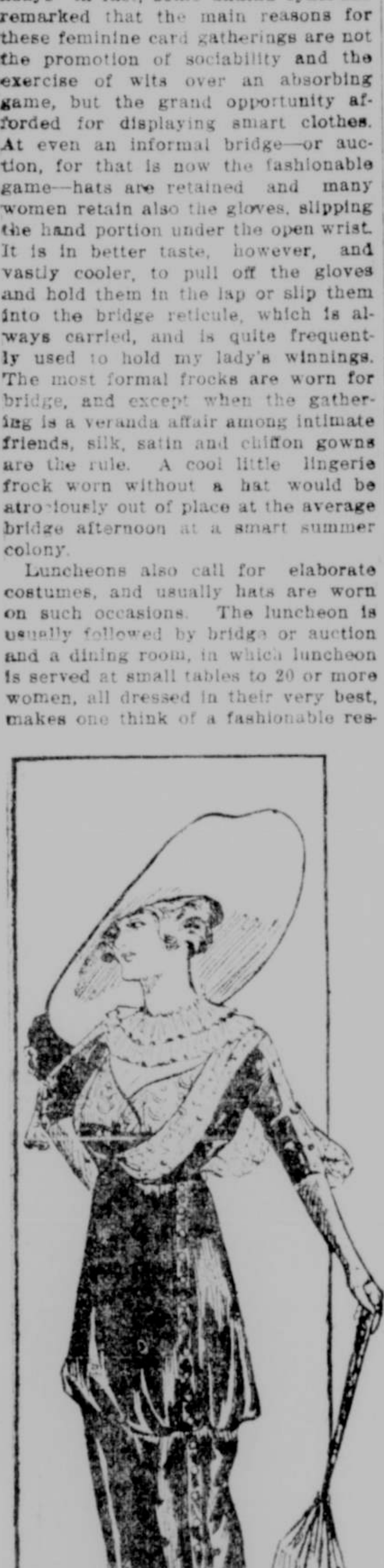
ADAM LAUGHLIN,
Administrator,
Deer Park, Md.

LUNCHEON and BRIDGE GOWNS for SUMMER

PARIS.—No matter how well supplied one may be with summer outing togs, with snappy motoring and traveling dresses, with charming lace frocks for piazza wear and with trig linen and dimity dresses for morning use, one or two grand toilettes will be necessary if there is to be any participation in ceremonious summer functions.

Women dress very formally for afternoon bridge and auction parties nowadays—in fact, some unkind cynic has remarked that the main reasons for these feminine card gatherings are not the promotion of sociability and the exercise of wits over an absorbing game, but the grand opportunity afforded for displaying smart clothes. At even an informal bridge—or auction, for that is now the fashionable game—hats are retained and many women retain also the gloves, slipping the hand portion under the open wrist. It is in better taste, however, and vastly cooler, to pull off the gloves and hold them in the lap or slip them into the bridge reticule, which is always carried, and is quite frequently used to hold my lady's winnings. The most formal frocks are worn for bridge, and except when the gathering is a veranda affair among intimate friends, silk, satin and chiffon gowns are the rule. A cool little lingerie frock worn without a hat would be atrociously out of place at the average bridge afternoon at a smart summer colony.

Luncheons also call for elaborate costumes, and usually hats are worn on such occasions. The luncheon is usually followed by bridge or auction and a dining room, in which luncheon is served at small tables to 20 or more women, all dressed in their very best, makes one think of a fashionable restaurant at tea hour. June weddings, taking place at noon or soon thereafter, demand the most ceremonious gowns, worn with hats and accompanied by faultless accessories in the way of gloves, boots and parasol. This summer the long embroidered silk gloves are favored with even more formal costumes, and indeed some of these beautiful gloves are quite as exquisite as kid—and are many times cooler and more comfortable. One can stand a lined frock with a snug, high collar on a torrid day if one's gloves are of cool silk; but kid gloves with a ceremonious costume, on a day when the humidity is high, seem the last straw in misery and discomfort. The embroidered silk gloves come now in charming colorings and the embroideries are so delicate and so artistically done that there is no harsh contrast of tones, the embroidered fabric having the silken richness of brocade. Pale biscuit colored gloves are more fashionable than white with silk, voile and chiffon costumes and usually such gloves have embroidery in the same color.



Plaitings in High Order.

Paris has gone mad over plaitings this season, and already, at the races, are appearing plaited skirts in various styles. Tunics, plaited into the waistline, are draped up, at the knee, in pannier effect and there are skirts with plaited flounces that are particularly graceful. One of these, seen at Longchamps during April, had two deep plaited flounces, broken in front by a narrow, straight panel, just at one side of the center. On this panel were tiny crystal buttons placed close together and the smart little satin boots matching the costume had also crystal buttons. There are plaited bows on hats and plaited sashes and eve naccordion plaited taffeta skirts, set on deep yokes and so constructed that in spite of the plaits the figure lines are as frankly revealed as in the most extreme "hobble" skirt.

Coat of Contrasting Colors.

Another feature of ceremonious dress in Paris now is the coat of contrasting color. A few of these are appearing over here, and several smart costumes of this type are being made up by the dressmakers for June weddings. The coat may be of white brocade over a black skirt; or it may be of some contrasting color. A very charming costume of this sort, designed by a great French house, has a coat of embroidered blue taffeta over a skirt of darker blue whipcord. At the back of the coat, which is cutaway and short in style, is a very long coattail finished at the end with fringe. This swings to the edge of the skirt. Curiously, the contrasting coat is always lighter, and not darker than the skirt, and this gives an effect which until one becomes accustomed to it, is rather bizarre. A suit of this sort by Callot was observed at Longchamps. The coat was of white satin brocade with jet buttons and a black satin collar. The skirt was of black satin, slashed at the front over a white satin panel on which were also jet buttons. The white hat had a huge black paradise aigrette and the boots were the now popular magpie affairs—of patent leather with white kid tops, having black buttons. These magpie boots have not been taken up enthusiastically by the better class of American women who prefer the black satin boot with buttons of crystal or pearl; or the buttoned boot of white buckskin with dressy afternoon costumes. These summer boots are particularly light, dainty and charming, and in them the foot looks trim and aristocratic.

Green With Black.

Callot Soeurs are using a deal of bright emerald green with black this summer and one of their ceremonious bridge costumes has a coat of emerald green satin over a black satin skirt with an emerald green draped pannier. The black skirt has jet buttons set down the front and the dashing little green coat is trimmed with bands of black chantilly lace. This is certainly striking, but because the colors are managed with Callot genius the effect is wonderfully pleasing and chic. White satin coat and skirt suits, and frocks of white satin, made in rather simple tailored effects, to distinguish them from evening gowns, are being taken up by smart women for bridge and luncheon wear. Of course these white satin costumes are accompanied by very smart hats in black and white or some pleasing color and the parasol matches the hat. This gives desirable contrast. White buttoned boots or buttoned oxfords are always worn with such costumes.

Lingerie gowns of lace and embroidery are permissible for ceremonious summer wear, if accompanied by the right sort of accessores. Touches of black velvet or colored chiffon add distinction to these gowns and make them more formal, and they are always mounted, for this use, over slips of satin or thin silk.

Our illustration shows a gown of black taffeta with the skirt draped in the pannier effect. It is fastened at the side with buttons, and left open at the hem to show a ball of lace. This same lace drapes the bodice and sleeves.

BLACK IS FAVORED IN PARIS

Women There Are Discarding the Season's Beautiful Colorings For Day and Evening Wear.

There were never more beautiful colorings than those prepared for us this season but for some inexplicable reason the capricious Parisienne is discarding them all and adopting black for day and evening wear. A gorgeous frock was worn one night this week by a pretty and slim woman, and it had no touch of color in it. It consisted of a white satin underdress made, for once, without a train, that fell perfectly straight and plain and was very, very narrow at the foot. From the hem to about the height of the knees, this dress was embroidered with single flowers dropped lightly here and there in black chenille. Where these sprigs ended there were a number of small bright jet nails sprinkled very lightly round the skirt. Over this was a short round tunic of black ninon that was gathered at waist and hem in fairly full folds. It was edged with swansdown, and the decolletage had its blackness relieved by a few of the same jet nails and a very narrow strip of the swansdown. The toilette proved once more what striking effects can be achieved with black and white.

For Tourists.

Those who are contemplating a trip abroad this summer and desire to save expense will find the following hint of great help.

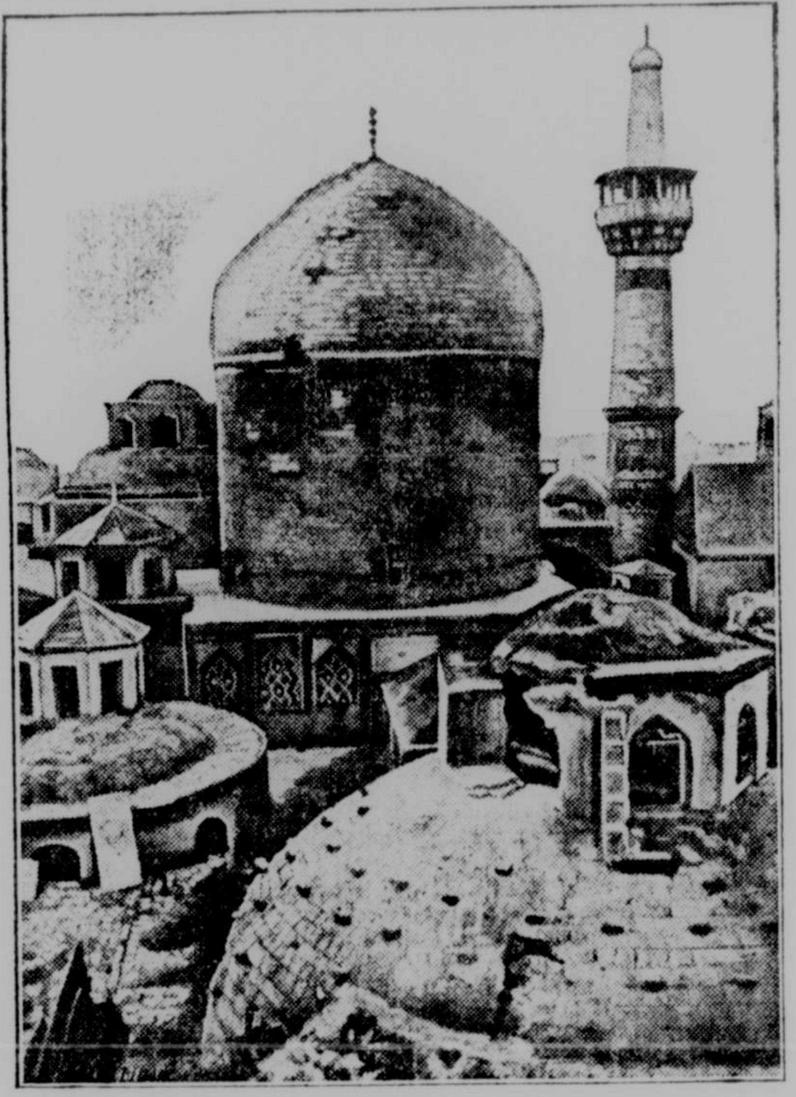
When touring from place to place it often becomes a difficult matter to have laundry done properly.

Underwear made of cotton crepe beautifully solves this problem.

It may be washed in your room, and as it does not require ironing, it saves expense. Combinations, night-gowns and blouses, all may be made of cotton crepe.

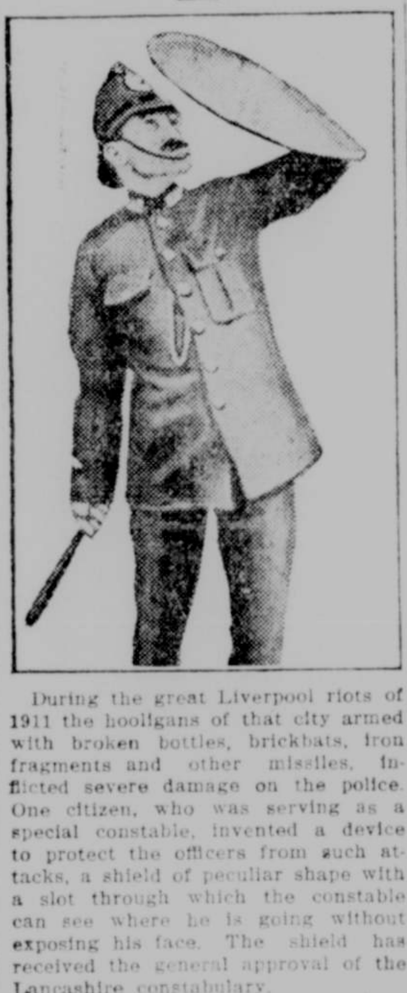
If you follow this suggestion, you will not regret having done so.

Mosque Damaged In War



When the Russian troops invaded the province of Khorassan, in northeast Persia, they attacked Meshed and bombarded the famous and historical mosque containing the tomb of Iman Riza, son of Ali and founder of the Shiites. The golden dome of the mosque was badly damaged by the Russian shells.

SHIELDS FOR THE POLICE



During the great Liverpool riots of 1911 the hooligans of that city armed with broken bottles, brickbats, iron fragments and other missiles, inflicted severe damage on the police. One citizen, who was serving as a special constable, invented a device to protect the officers from such attacks, a shield of peculiar shape with a slot through which the constable can see where he is going without exposing his face. The shield has received the general approval of the Lancashire constabulary.

SWAPS HIS WIFE FOR HORSE

Members of the Jackot colony, poor whites descended from a Frenchman who settled at Lakeville, Mass., before the Revolution, are indignant over the action of the state police in preventing the exchange of the wife of one of the leading Jackots for a horse. The Jackots would rather barter than eat. A patriarch had indulged his propensity of swapping until he had nothing left but his clothing and his wife. In exchange for a horse he gave his wife to his brother. The horse was worth five dollars. Twelve hours later the patriarch swapped the horse for another horse. His brother took the woman to Brooklyn, and his efforts to swap her for anything of equal value attracted the attention of the police. They made the patriarch take his wife back, but the brother protested that the exchange was made in good faith.

THOUGHT SHE WAS OUTLAWED

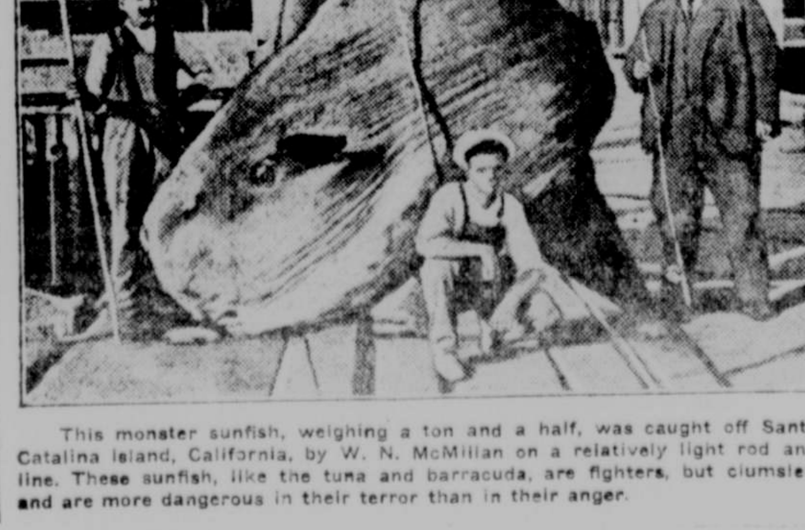
Firm in the belief that the statute of limitations had run out and nullified his first marriage in Georgia 40 years ago, Peter K. Thompson, 75 years old, married a second time at Savannah the other day. His bride was Mrss. Ann Colenia Wilson, aged 68. The couple had known each other in their youth, but each married some one else.

Thompson disappeared after the war and did not return until last winter. His first wife, believing him dead, had remarried, so he decided to marry again. He told the minister who performed the ceremony that his first marriage had been nullified through the statute of limitations. The solicitor general says, while Thompson apparently has committed bigamy, he will not be proceeded against unless some one comes forward to prosecute the case.

"COST OF LIVING" IN ZOO

Even London's "zoo" is not free from the pressing problem of the increased cost of living, for the annual report says that an "increase in the total cost of provisions is due partly to increase in price and partly to additional quantities" of certain foods. The year's housekeeping accounts included: 183 tons meat, 20,000 lbs. potatoes, 61,000 lbs. whiting, 16 tons biscuits, 1,500 pints shrimps, 7,000 sparrows, 113,000 bananas, 177 loads hay, 11,000 oranges, 32 cwt. rice, 4,000 lbs. grapes, 36,000 eggs.

Giant Sun-Fish of California



This monster sunfish, weighing a ton and a half, was caught off Santa Catalina island, California, by W. N. McMillan on a relatively light rod and line. These sunfish, like the tuna and barracuda, are fighters, but clumsier, and are more dangerous in their terror than in their anger.

"Heart, Throbs and Things"

By M. J. Phillips

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"What can I do for you, ma'am?" John Wilkie, editor of the Trenton Twice-a-Week Tidings, left the typewriter where he was hammering out an editorial, and approached the high counter. John was undoubtedly homely, with a knobby, angular frame, and untidy hair. He wore thick glasses and a white shirt that always had a smear of printer's ink somewhere about it.

"You might put me to work," answered the visitor with a smile, as she drew off her gloves. I am E. L. Kimball."

"You are? I thought E. L. Kimball was a man."

E. L. Kimball shook her head. "Your ad. did not specify; you simply asked for a typesetting machine operator. But if I'm not satisfactory—"

"Oh, you are," John assured her. "If you can run the thing, that's all I care about." Inwardly, however, he was in a panic.

The prospect of having a pretty young woman around the place was a disquieting one. John, despite his downright manner and his matter-of-fact appearance, was very bashful.

E. L. Kimball — he discovered presently the "E" stood for Edith—fitted in perfectly. She not only turned out an incredible amount of work on the machine, but picked up news, and kept a supervisory eye on the "devil," an ink-spattered youth, whose idea of tidying was very elementary. In three months John was wondering what he ever did without her.

One day he stared out at the street and faced a startling fact: He was in love with Miss Kimball!

It rose like a mountain peak above the level plain of his existence, detached from its drab surroundings. In no sense was it part of them. He could not see how it would ever become a part of them. He was, he candidly admitted, an alarmingly homely man. Binnsley, the bank clerk, and Tom Roper, the grocer, who had already paid Miss Kimball some attention, were away above his class when it came to personal appearnce.

John Turned Deathly Pale.

So musing, he attacked his morning mail. The second envelope which he slit open contained an appeal for help from a country youth whose "girl" had discarded him for a better-favored rival. The other young man, said the writer plaintively, had taken her to the last two church "soshuls;" they frequently went "bugy-ridin'" together, and they "giggled" when they passed him. He signed himself "Hartbroken," and wanted to know what he should do about it.

Smiling grimly, John adjusted a sheet of copy paper in the typewriter, and wrote one of those biting, quizzical paragraphs which was giving the "Tidings" a reputation throughout the state.

He reflected complacently there would be others "giggling" at "Hartbroken" and his plight. Then he sent the letter marked, "Don't change," and his comment, up the copy-chute to Miss Kimball.

When the next proof came down for correction, John blinked behind his glasses. "Hartbroken's" letter had been altered as to language, spelling and punctuation; and the editor's flippant comment had not been set. Instead, there were a few words of kindly, sympathetic advice. Poor "Hartbroken" was transformed from a gawk to be laughed at to a shy youth who suffered.

At the bottom of the proof the operator had added a sentence of her own. "He appealed to you for advice; it won't be right to make him a laughing-stock."

Wilkie rumpled his hair thoughtfully, corrected the proof, and wrote "O. K., J. W.," below Miss Kimball's note. Then he smiled sheepishly, sent the proof up the chute, and slapped himself three times on the red, bony wrist.

"Heartbroken" was really responsible for the "Tidings'" most popular column. Miss Kimball evolved it, mothered it, and kept it alive. The country youth's letter had evidently touched a hidden spring in Trenton, for missives from the lovelorn came in a steady trickle after that.

John turned them all over to the operator; he didn't want to continue slapping his own wrist. She gave the perplexed advice.

Conniving with the foreman, she set an attractive box head, "Heart-Throbs and Things." She filled a column with the letters and her answers, with paragraphs she clipped and wrote, and with some of John's snappy editorial squibs. Launched in the "Tidings," it made an unmistakable hit. John, who had been waiting the chance, raised her salary.

Winter deepened. So did John's love for Edith Kimball. He longed to take her in his arms and kiss away her capable, self-reliant air, to pet and tease and adore her out of the status of a valued employe into that of wife and comrade. Many times he started upstairs, grimly determined to take her busy, dimpled hand off the keyboard and say masterfully, "Put on your hat; we're going to be married!"

An inspiration came to him one evening as he smoked in his office after hours. He selected a cheap, plain envelope from his stock of samples, put on his hat and hurried to the office of Bob Sears, a young lawyer with whom he was friendly. There he cut the business card off one of Bob's letterheads and wrote an appeal to the "Heart-Throbs Editor."

"Dear sir," he wrote, "I am a young man of twenty-one and I am very much in love with a young lady who works in the same place I do. I am not at all good-looking, and there are several paying her attention that are, so I fear she does not regard me favorably. I feel that I would make her a good husband, but am afraid to ask her to marry me, as I do not know that she cares anything for me. What would you advise me to do?" He signed "Nathan" and mailed the missive in the plain, typewritten envelope in a train that passed through Trenton at midnight.

When it came back to him a day later decorated with foreign postmarks and addressed to "Heart-Throbs," he sent it guiltily up the chute without opening. Then he fidgeted like a schoolgirl until the long, slim galley proof brought it back in type with Edith's comment attached:

"A true woman does not care for beauty in a man; don't let lack of it worry you. I infer from your letter you are diffident, and have not shown that you care for her. Until you do, she will not cheapen herself by expressing any preference."

John heaved a long sigh and wiped his moist forehead. When the issue containing his letter had been out two days, long enough to reach the mythical "Nathan," he wrote another letter, the gist of which was: "Would you advise me to put my fate to the test? How shall I ask her?"

They were late that week with the second issue of the "Tidings," and Edith was working evenings to catch up. It was eight o'clock Thursday night when the answer came down along with other "Heart-Throbs" stuff: "The editor of 'Heart-Throbs' refuses to propose for you. If you really care for the young woman, you will muster courage enough to ask her."

John turned deathly pale; his lank jaw dropped. Suddenly the air of the office was stifling. He jerked off his coat and rolled up the sleeves of his shirt.

In two minutes he had rolled down his sleeves and put on his coat. He closed the stove, wiped his wet face with his handkerchief, and then noiselessly he opened the rear door of the office and headed for the stairway.

With his foot on the first step he shivered and returned, panic-stricken, to the office. He corrected the proof and sent that up. He rumpled his hair with both hands, as if trying to force a decision into his brain. That seemed to be effective, for with desperate haste he seized a square of copy paper and a pencil, scrawled a single sentence and sent it flying up the chute.

He heard Edith leave her machine and go to the chute; the tin carrier rustled as she took the single sheet out of it. He wiped his forehead again.

There was silence. Then the machine resumed its song. He slumped into his chair.

Another proof came down. He swept its length at a single glance. At the bottom he found what he sought, in cold, impersonal type, his sentence and her answer:

"I am coming upstairs to ask you to marry me."

"Well, I don't know how I can prevent you."

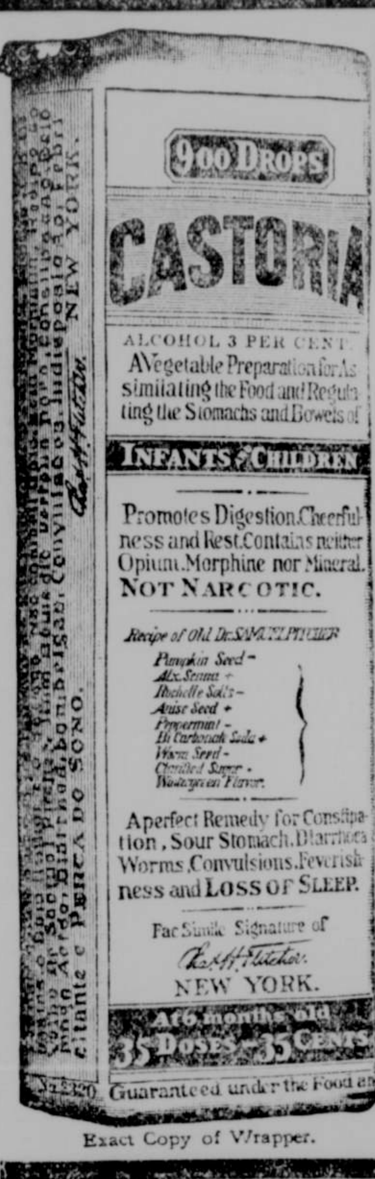
John hurried to the stairs again, went up four steps at a time, and hurried the length of the room. Edith's fingers were flitting busily over the keyboard. (She still had the line she was setting at that particular moment; it's a curiosity.) Her head was bent to the copy.

He dropped to one knee beside her low chair and smothered her in his arms. He kissed her again and again. "Darling," he cried, "I love you!"

Her arms tightened about his neck. "I've suspected so for some time—'Nathan!'" she whispered.

What the Cold Weather Did.

"Dear me," said Miss Oddways, who had just come from a long ramble in the country, "I was sorry to observe that the cold weather has killed all the pivot hedges."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GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF BIBLE STUDENTS

Pastor Russell's Address at Glen Echo Park, Washington, D. C.

He Declares the Bible to Be the Only Center of Attraction and Standard of Faith—Four Thousand Representatives Present From All Parts.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Washington, D. C., July 14.—The International Bible Students Association closed a very successful eight-days' Convention at Glen Echo Park tonight. Approximately forty speakers have addressed the Convention. Pastor Russell was the principal speaker this afternoon. His text was, "But ye are come * * * to the General Assembly and Church of the First-born, which are written in Heaven."—Hebrews xii. 23.

The speaker declared that St. Paul points us back to the institution of the Jewish Law Covenant at Mt. Sinai and uses it as a picture or type of experiences of the Church to be expected at the Second Coming of Christ and the establishment of His glorious Kingdom.

St. Paul pictures the march of the Israelites from the Red Sea to Mt. Sinai, implying that some got to the mountain much in advance of the others, but waited there for the General Assembly. The Apostle points us back to the awful experiences connected with the inauguration of the Law Covenant—Mt. Sinai smoking, lightnings flashing from the cloud and thick darkness which enveloped the mountain, the earth trembling, the Voice of God heard, the people in fear.

All these things, said the Pastor, according to St. Paul, were foreshadowings of still more wonderful things to be expected in the near future in connection with the inauguration of the New Covenant. Many had misapprehended the Apostle's teaching in respect to the New Covenant and thought it already sealed and in operation. But not so. The Scriptures assure us that the work of Christ and the Church during this Age has been a preparatory one, without which the New Covenant could not go into effect.

A Time of Terrible Trouble.

Everywhere the Bible associates with the coming of Christ a great trouble upon the world and assures us that the faithful of the Church will be spared from it by their resurrection change. The plowshare of trouble will upset human pride and humble the world and make them glad to welcome the Messianic Kingdom then to be established for the purpose of bringing to Israel and to the world the long promised blessings of the New Covenant.

The introduction of this Kingdom St. Peter styles the Day-dawn. (II Peter i. 19.) He describes its work as most blessed, saying, "Times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord—He shall send forth Jesus Christ—whom the heavens must retain until the *Times of Restitution of all things*, which God hath spoken by the mouth of all His holy Prophets since the world began."—Acts iii. 19-21.

St. Paul's interpretation of the Mt. Sinai experiences would imply a "Day of Vengeance"—the very term which the Bible uses. Society will be so shaken and its experiences will be so dreadful that, like the Israelites of old, all will be ready to entreat for the Great Mediator—The Christ, Head and Body—Jesus and His Church in glory—to stand between them and the Almighty. It will be in response to this universal cry that the Messianic Kingdom will be established and by the New Covenant take over the control of the entire world of mankind, for whom, by the grace of God, Jesus Christ tasted death.—Hebrews ii. 9.

Terrible as the squaring of the world's accounts will be preparatory to the opening of the New Dispensation with a clean page, they are rational as well as Scriptural. Humanity will be able to look up to God and acknowledge His Wisdom and Justice, and then to thank Him for the loving provision of the Messianic Kingdom, under whose beneficient reign they may be helped back to full human perfection and to a world-wide Eden.

The Church In General Assembly.

We have greatly enjoyed, dear brethren, our Convention or Assembly. But what will it be to be there—in the General Assembly of the entire elect Church of God! There will be no sectarianism there, though there doubtless will be saints of God from every sect in that Convention in Glory! Let us carry with us a sense of the realities of the glorious promises of the Bible, which, we believe, are hastening to fulfilment.

Even now, on every hand, we see the evidences of social unrest: and the wonderful blessings of our day are being received by unthankful hearts with ingratitude, breeding discontent and presaging the awful anarchy which the Bible teaches us to expect. It is a time for faithfulness to God, to His Word, on the part of all who are of "the household of faith," of every nation and denomination. It is a time for the Bride to make herself ready for the Bridegroom.

Romance in a Plain Family

By Virginia Blair

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Mrs. Bivins was warm and tired. "Nothing ever happens in this family," she said as she dished up her boiled dinner. "Things just seem to come to other people, but we get up in the morning and go to bed at night, and I sometimes think there isn't much use in it all."

Mr. Bivins waited until he had sliced the ham before he remarked: "You are the best cook in the county."

"Well, a boiled dinner doesn't require much skill," said Mrs. Bivins, but her plump figure relaxed a little. "I just wish we could have something different to eat."

"Now what has happened to upset you, mother?" Mr. Bivins asked. "It ain't just your day's work that has got you all worked up like this."

"No, it ain't," Mrs. Bivins admitted. "I got a letter from sister Jane, and they're going to get an automobile—and it just semed as if—well, as if we never had anything."

Mr. Bivins helped himself to cabbage thoughtfully. "We've got each other," he ventured.

"Of course we have," said his wife sharply, "and you know I wouldn't give you up, Thomas, for all the automobiles in the world. But, gracious, I could have you and something else, too."

Mr. Bivins cut another slice of ham. Some men would have felt hurt, but he knew his wife. It was not her husband but fate which she blamed.

When Mrs. Bivins rose from the table she pointed to the ham. "Look at all that," she moaned, "we'll have to eat and eat to make any impression on it."

"Please," said a voice from the open door. "I wish you'd let me try to make an impression on it."

The Bivinses turned, and beheld a travel-worn little creature. She had on a dust-colored coat and a dust-colored hat and a dust-colored veil, and you couldn't see the color of her hair for the dust.

"I'm starved," she said, "my automobile broke down and I've walked two miles."

She dropped into a chair, and Mrs. Bivins flew to help her.

"Why, poor lamb," she said, distractedly to her husband, "she's faint. Get a glass of water, Thomas, and I'll untie her veil."

"Please," Said a Voice From the Open Door.

Relieved from her wrappings, the little lady proved to be daintily beautiful. She had on an exquisite white gown, three diamond rings and silk stockings.

All this Mrs. Bevins told her husband while the little lady washed in the best bedroom and smoothed her hair. "And I said nothing ever happened," said the excited Mrs. Bivins, "and here comes a fairy princess right to our door, and I do believe she's running away from somebody."

"Well, now," said the amazed Mr. Bivins, "did you ever?"

The little lady at the table ate with zest. "We never have anything in town which tastes quite like a country ham, and your home-made bread and jam—oh, Mrs. Bivins, do you know I am almost starved!"

Mrs. Bivins' face shone. "Well, now," she said, "I'm sorry to have to offer you a boiled dinner."

The little lady looked at her reproachfully. "A boiled dinner——" she sair, "why, Mrs. Bivins, if you hadn't called it that I should have said it was ambrosia."

Thomas Bivins chuckled. "You see, mother," he said, "I always said you were the best cook in the country."

Mrs. Bivins held up her hand. "Hush," she said, "I hear somebody coming."

The little lady started to her feet. "Can't you say that you didn't see me——" she began, then as a tall figure loomed in the doorway she turned white and whispered: "It's too late."

"Well," he said briefly, "I've found you."

She semed to brace herself to answer. Then suddenly a smile curved her lips. She waved her hand over the table. "Come and have something to eat," she coaxed. "The ham is perfectly delicious—and oh, Georgie, you never ate such bread and jam."

Mrs. Bivins bustled forward. "I'll set a place for you."

The man hesitated, then capitulated. "Gee, but I'm hungry," he said, boyishly, and Mrs. Bivins heaped his plate.

The two old people sat together on the back porch and watched the little new moon over the tops of the trees.

Within the man said, "For heaven's sake, Beatrice, what made you do it?"

"Run away?" she asked. "Oh, Georgie, I was tired of it all. Tired of the rush and whirl—I can't stand it—I can't stand being separated from you by your clubs and my bridge parties. I made up my mind that you didn't care what I did, and so I had Otto drive me as far as the main road went, and then I left the machine and came over here, and I thought that—that if you didn't find me—I'd get something to do somewhere—and you could go on having good times—and flirting."

Her husband interrupted her with a savage exclamation.

"Stop," he said. "Did you think I could love any one but you? Don't you suppose I hate all the things that pull us apart? But a man doesn't talk about what he feels like a woman does."

Their voices floated out to the porch, where the old couple sat. Mrs. Bivins leaned forward and looked into her husband's face. "Are you like that, Thomas?" she demanded.

Her husband nodded.

"But if I had dreamed," the voice went on within, "that you were growing desperate—that you suspected me of—not caring—oh, girl, why didn't you come and tell me? Didn't you know—didn't you know—that you're mine—that no one else——"

Outside Mrs. Bivins' cheek was against her husband's coat. "I'm going to cry, Thomas," she said, and the old man took out his handkerchief and wiped her eyes gently.

A half hour later the two young people appeared in the doorway.

"Thank you so much for—your bread and jam," said the little lady, shyly.

The young man laughed joyously. "Thank you for more than that," he said. "I've caught a runaway, Mrs. Bivins, and she wants to go back with me. But we want to come again—for a week at a time, now and then. Do you think you could put us up when the whirl of town gets too much for us?"

Could she?

"I can put you up," Mrs. Bivins said, trembling with rapture, "for more than a week at a time. Thomas and I can't tell you how glad we'll be."

But she didn't know the full extent of her good fortune. For almost miraculously after that surprises came to them. Once it was a wonderful box of candy tied with pink ribbons and with a gold seal, and once it was a silk coat with a wide lace collar, and once it was a dignified hat with white lilacs under the brim.

"It just seems as if they can't do enough," said the excited Mrs. Bivins as she baked cake and roasted chickens and made little balls of cream cheese for her expected guests. "It just seems as if they couldn't do enough."

But Mr. Bivins took it calmly. "You needn't ever say that nothing ever happens now, mother," he said, contentedly; "it seems to me that these two young folks are the kind that make things happen. And they are so happy themselves that they can't be satisfied until they've made us happy, too."

HE BELONGED IN MATTEAWAN

Told What He Was Looking For In the Way of a City Apartment.

"I am looking for a flat where there's room for mother's hat and a place to put the baby when he bawls. I am searching for a place that can look me in the face when I glance up at the paper on the walls.

"I am looking for a home brighter than a catacomb, where the sun upon occasions will appear; with a parlor close at hand that will hold my baby grand without crowding on the kitchen at the rear.

"I would like a little trap where a happy married chap needn't blush because unhappily he snores, and can do it every night without thinking of the plight of the folks who live upon the upper floors.

"I would like to pass my life, with my baby and my wife, in a spot where we can talk of what we do, without fear that somebody we don't know and cannot see overhears our conversation through a flue.

"I would like a quiet spot, somewhat bigger than a slot and no smaller than a kennel or a stall, where a cook can cook a steak or a rabbit or a cake, without standing with both feet out in the hall.

"And I'd like a janitor who is not an emperor, but a man—a chap with honor in his soul; with a truly honest ring, quite above small pilfering when it comes to cream and scuttlesful of coal.

"And I want it at a rent I can pay and save a cent—say, three thousand plunks per week," he rattled on. First they thought it was a game, but just then the keeper came, and they led him sadly back to Matteawan.—Horace Dodd Gastit in Judge.

New Bridge to Be of Steel.

"The city of Cologne," writes Consul H. J. Dunlap, "has decided to build a new steel bridge over the Rhine, in place of the pontoon bridge which has been in use from time immemorial. It has not yet been determined whether the new bridge shall be built on pillars of stone or whether it shall take the suspension form, as in Budapest, Hungary. The bridge will provide for double street car tracks, general wagon traffic and foot passengers."

TEMPERANCE NOTES

STRONG AID FOR TEMPERANCE

Emperor William of Germany and Other Members of Royalty in Europe Favor Total Abstinence.

An interesting trio of facts has recently attracted the notice not only of temperance workers everywhere, but of the general public as well, showing the growing attitude of royalty toward drink and the liquor traffic in Europe.

The address made a short time ago by the Emperor William to the German students urging them to abolish beer-drinking bouts in their societies, roused widespread interest in the cause of temperance in Germany and attracted the attention of leaders in the movement in other countries. Still later, in opening the new naval academy at Meurwick, the Emperor William read an order-in-council laying stress upon the qualifications necessary to naval officers, and later speaking extemporaneously made a plea for temperance on the part of the cadets.

In his temperance talk he cautioned the cadets against excessive drinking, which he said undermined the nerves, and the strenuous naval service of today required strong nerves. He counseled total abstinence, and added impressively that "the nation which in the future used the smallest amount of alcohol would march at the head of the column on the fields of art and war."

Quite recently also, the king of Belgium attended an anti-alcoholic manifestation organized by the United Belgian Temperance societies. He listened with attention to eloquent addresses by the Catholic primate of Belgium, Monseignor Mercier, and the great French barrister, Monsieur Henry Robert. But by his own presence he did more for the popularization of teetotalism than the most eloquent speeches, as was remarked by Monsieur Robert.

Some weeks ago the future king of Sweden, Prince Gustavus, was the chief speaker in a meeting organized by Swedish Good Templars. He was pleased to take the lead in the temperance cause, he declared, and with such royal patronage it is easy to picture the rapid spread of the reform during the coming reign of this Scandinavian ruler.

A trade union secretary has the following pointed paragraph set forth in notes commenting on labor conditions in general: "A class of workmen who figure somewhat frequently on the unemployed list are the tipplers. There is no room for dram-drinkers in the workshop of the present day. The drunken workman is rigidly kept on the outside of the workshop gates, because his presence inside is a danger both to himself and others, and the tippler will soon be sent to keep him company for the same reason.

"Much is being said in certain quarters concerning the effects of intoxicating drink on the question of unemployment. No one who is acquainted with the conditions of workshop life would contend for a moment that drink has any appreciable effect on the volume of unemployment, but it is an important factor in determining who are to be employed. Other things being equal, the non-drinking, non-sporting workman has by far a better chance of finding employment, and of keeping it, than his tippling or sporting fellow."

LIQUOR AND LIFE INSURANCE

Total Abstainers in New York Company Each Year Draw Increased Dividends.

Dr. G. H. Heald, in a recent issue of "Life and Health," mentions a striking instance of the benefits of total abstinence in the matter of life insurance.

A certain life insurance company doing business in New York, he states, has since 1900 kept a separate record of abstainers insured in the total abstinence department of the company. These total abstinence policies each year draw increased dividends, which materially reduce the cost of insurance.

It may be explained that many insurance companies issue annual dividends or refunds based upon the actual gains of the companies, resulting from the fact that the actual mortality is less than the calculated mortality shown in the tables. In the temperance department of this company, as in others, it is found that the dividend or amount returned to the policyholders is considerably larger than it is in the general department, because the actual mortality in that department is less proportionately than in the general department.

Lincoln on the Liquor Traffic.

The liquor traffic is a cancer in society, eating out its vitals and threatening destruction, and all attempt to regulate it will aggravate the evil. There must be no attempt to regulate the cancer; it must be eradicated, not a root must be left behind, for until this is done all classes must continue in danger of becoming victims of strong drink.—Abraham Lincoln.

Plain Water Best.

"A man finds that he enjoys best health when he abstains altogether from wine and spirits, and drinks plain water."—Dr. Murchison.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The last Sunday of the campmeeting was a great day in the Park. There were representatives from about every district in the county and from many States. The services Sunday extended from 6 o'clock a. m. to 11.00 p. m., and were all well attended. Bishop Berry preached a great sermon in the morning when the auditorium was filled to its utmost capacity. At 2.30 p.m. Dr. Reed had a great audience and preached one of his strong sermons, and at night Dr. Allen was the preacher. Each of these services were followed by altar services where many professed to be saved and sanctified. Among well known ministers present we note the following: Revs. S. W. Davis, E. P. Idleman, D. B. Orr, H. E. Friend, Gregory Bleakly, P. W. Metheny, H. O. Bolton, G. W. Kepler and many others

Bishop Berry gave a short but very helpful talk in the M. E. church at 5 p. m. to a select company.

The Oakland District Conference was in session here Friday and Saturday.

The Chautauqna commences a session of six weeks today. Present indications point to a successful season.

The Mountain City Band gave their first concert in the Amphitheatre Monday night to a good audience.

Mr. Horace Whitworth, of Westernport, spent Sunday with Mrs. Whitworth, at Haydenhurst, where she had preceded him a few days accompanied by her nieces, Margaret, Mary and Helen Hayden, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. Grant Hayden.

Rev. and Mrs. Willis Dean and part of their family are spending a short vacation with Mrs. Dean's sister, Mrs. J. A. Enlow.

Briarbend has been rented for the season and may be sold soon.

GORTNER.

Mrs. Margaret Shaw and daughter Ruth, and Misses Marie aud Leoda Zink of Cumberland, arrived Sunday and will spend several weeks at the home of P. P. Gortner.

Messrs. Homer and Herbert Wiles, of Terra Alta, spent several days recently at W. H. Smouse's.

Mrs. F. S. Irwin spent the latter part of the past week at Mt. Lake Park.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lichty and daughter Mary retureed Tuesday from an extended trip to Canada and Ohio.

Miss Norinne Taggart, of Oakland, spent Saturday night with Miss Anna Gortner.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Smouse attended the picnic at Aurora.

Miss Addie Wamsley is staying with Mrs. Ira Beckwith in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wagley, of Keyser, spent several days recently with their aunt, Mrs. P. P. Gortner.

Mrs. Gill Slabach and daugher Madeline returned to Piedment Tuesday, after spending several weeks with relatives at this place.

Preaching services next Saturday and Sunday evenings in the Union church. Also Sunday morning.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Lately the weather has been very hot in this vicinity.

Children's Day services in the M. E. church on next Sabbath evening.

Arnold Fox spent Sunday in Somerset, Pa.

Rev. O. C. Dean has been visited by his mother. She left on Monday for her home.

Last week the contract was let for building of the new wing to our school house. F. G. Fox will be the contractor.

Mrs. Amster Friend left last week to visit her aunt who is very ill.

Earl Statler and wife accompanied by Mr. Statler's mother, Mrs. Jacob Statler, made a trip to Meyersdale, returning on Monday. It is possible that they may move to that burg shortly.

The falling in of the Sandpatch tunnel and the trouble the B. & O. R. R. have of getting freight east and west or between Pittsburg and Cumberland makes us think how much they stand in their own light when by building only about twenty miles of road they could reach both places with little inconvenience. The road that runs from Confluence to Friendsville is in pretty fair shape and by building a few more miles, that is now graded, could enter Oakland. It has been a mystery for a long time that this loop has not been made. Of course we realize that by going round by of Cumberland, people from points west of Confluence have to pay that much more fare to the railroad but when anything happens like the present catastrophy or a wreck how much more could be saved, besides when our new county road in completed very few passengers will go round by way of Cumberland, they will take their tickets for Friendsville and then by automobile be in Oakland in an hour. The power plant that has received a charter from the State, and talks of putting large dams across the Youghiogheny river and running electric cars in all directions sounds very nice, but they have decided, so we hear, not to do anything for a long time and if the B. & O. decided to put their road through they could have no trouble to get right of way.

BITTINGER.

John Hetrick, one of our prosperous farmers, purchased a new Ford automobile a few days ago, thus making two cars of the kind in our village.

Farmers are busy this week taking care of their wheat and hay crops, both of which promise to be very good.

Constable N. Murphy, of Grantsville, made a professional visit to this neighborhood last Saturday.

Dr. Robison, of Grantsville, was called to this place on Monday to attend Mrs. George Wiley, who is quite ill.

Messrs. C. W. Friend, C. C. Frederick and Arnold Fox, of Friendsville, passed through here last Monday in a new Ford automobile, which Mr. Friend had just purchased.

Miss Naomi Orendorf is spending a few weeks with her sisters at Grantsville.

Mrs. E. S. Brenneman and children visited Mrs. Brenneman's mother, Mrs. David Miller, at Deer Park, last Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie Detrick was taken suddenly ill with a serious nervous affection, last week, which necessitated her removal to Baltimore for treatment.

Mrs. G. W. Engle and two daughters of Baltimore, arrived here last Monday for their usual stay in the country.

Tickets for admission to Miss Anna Manges entertainment in the Lutheran church on July 27th are on sale at the post office.

GRANTSVILLE

Mr. Oliver Durst, of Confluence, Pa., is visiting relatives and friends in this community.

Misses Lucretia Warnick and Lola Miller, of Washington. D. C., and Beulah Sigler, of Westernport, are visiting at Mr. Gideon Gnagey's and Mr. Noah Warnick's.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Saurman, of Jennings, spent last week in Baltimore and Washington sightseeing. On their return trip they stopped with the former's aunt, Mrs. Wm. Major, of Lonaconing.

Mr. Lloyd Kamp, who is employed by Mr. Henry Miller, of Stone House Farm, purchased a new runabout last week.

A cow owner by Mr. Delbert Durst was badly cut by getting into a barbed wire fence.

Mr. Wm. Wiseman has rented the C. D. Hershberger building for a garage. He will be prepared to do all repairing neatly and quickly, besides having on hand all necessary supplies for autos.

The work of repairing the bridges on the National Pike has been completed.

Mr. Olin T. Broadwater is helping Ward Beachy to paint.

THE BEEF SUPPLY.

The National Provisioner furnishes some interesting official statistics on the cattle supply. According to this trade organ, during the first six months of 1912, there were received in the six principal western markets 300,000,000 head of cattle, or 400,000 less than the corresponding period last year. This indicates a falling off of practically 12 per cent in number of the beef cattle; but not only was there a reduction in number, but the average weight of the cattle was less. Reports for June show that in Chicago, the average weight of each carcass was 37 pounds less than the average weight shown by the reports of a year ago.

Here is one of the causes of the high cost of living. The American farm is not producing as much wheat, as much corn, as much potatoes, and as many head of cattle as it did five years ago or ten years ago. East of the Mississippi river and throughout the central west the deserted farm has become a common thing. The lure of the city has drawn thousands of young men and women whose parents still live on the farm, but without the strength to cultivate it.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching, 10.45 a. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p .m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 8:00 p. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Communion service next Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock. A cordial invitation to all.

J. C. ELY, Pastor.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.

School Board Meeting.

A meeting of the School Commissioners for Garrett County will be held at the office of the board in Oakland on Wednesday, July 31st, for the purpose of receiving the final report of the retiring County Superintendent.

On Thursday, August 1st, the board will consider and order the necessary repairs made to various school buildings in the county and also appoint assistant teachers.

Attention, Farmers.

The celebrated Stallion Leon will be at Brown's stable in Oakland on Saturday, July 27; August 3rd and August 10th from nine to one o'clock for service at a reduced price. Terms to insure a living colt, $10.

D. J. SWARTZENTRUBER,
20-3t. Keeper.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since June 20th:

Luther Ford and Ollala Talkington, of Wallace, W. Va.

Floyd Columbus Rounds and Sarah Jane Broadwater, both of Bond.

Robert Andrew Dillow and Alice Grace Myers, both of Fairchance, Pa.

John Ash and Sarah Burkholder, both of Accident.

Earl M. Friend and Olive Lillian Gibbs, both of Friendsville.

Walter K. Newhouse and Hallie Marcus, both of Grafton.

Ardie D. Lanham and Mamie Mabel Shreve, both of Wallace, W. Va.

Perry O. Dumire, of Leadmine, and Vernie Moats, of Aurora, W. Va.

James B. Kennedy and Lona Vista Michael, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Aueral Doak and Dessie Ash, both of West Union, W. Va.

Charles W. Barney, of Spruce, W. Va., and Lizzie Glotfelty, of McHenry.

Asa J. Messenger and Effie Everly, of Rodamer, W. Va.

John G. Rixey, of Weston, W. Va., and Gladys Goff, of Glenville, W. Va.

Lloyd A. Hovatter, of Hannahsville, W. Va., and Lulu A. Steringer, of Aurora, W. Va.

Arthur C. Warnick and Clara Setzer, both of New Germany.

William E. Howard and Kitty Harris, of Pullman, W. Va.

Anderson A. Jones, and Ida V. Carter, Tyrconnell, W. Va.

James W. Powell and Lucy May Harris, both of Scottdale, W. Va.

Ray W. McKinney and Carrie Costala, both of Reedsville, W. Va.

Milford Zinn and Hallie M. Dillow, both of Catawba, W. Va.

Amaziah M. Martin, of Worthington, W. Va., and Daisy Boyce, of Mannington, W. Va.

Cecil R. Bell and Artha May Johnston, of Clarksburg, W. Va.

George Purcell and Myra Ravenscroft, both of Newburg, W. Va.

Plummer F. Mayfield and Mirle M. Utt, both of Dellslow, W. Va.

Owen Strandmark and Genivieve M. Weekly, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Ray M. Bonnett and Sylvia M. Coffman, both of Grafton, W. Va.

John Alvin Kent and Delia Sharpless, both of Swanton.

Nine marked "don't publish."

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the lands through which the following road is to be relocated. The part to be changed being that portion of the county road leading from Keyser's Ridge to Accident, beginning for the same at the south side of the bridge at Kaese's Mill race and running thence thru the lands of Henry Kaese north following the ravine to intersect said road and the culvert located at the corner of Harry Holliday's field, a distance of about thirty rods and examine whether the said county road should be relocated will meet on the 17th day of August, 1912, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said relocation of said county road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

EDWARD MARGROFF,
ADAM HETRICK,
SILAS TEATS,
Examiners.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, July 18, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, August 5, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Bridge Proposals.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will receive sealed proposals until August 5, 1912, at 1:30 p. m., for the building of four highway bridges. Two having 18 foot span and 14 foot roadway and two 24 foot spans and 12 foot roadways. General plans of which are on file in this office. Bids will be received for concrete abutment and steel superstructure with concrete floor as shown by plans of which are on file. Alternate bids will be received at the same time and place for four reinforced concrete bridges. General plans of which with specifications are on file in this office. Each bidder for reinforced concrete bridge must file with his bids method of reinforcement of said bridges. The Board reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett, to view the lands through which the Swallow Falls county road is to be re-located, said relocation be a portion of the Swallow Falls road leading from the Sang run road to the Cranesville road a distance of about ½ miles through the lands of William R. Montgomery and Henry Krug and examine whether the said proposed road should be re-located will meet on the 10th day of August, 1912, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said re-location of said Swallow Falls road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

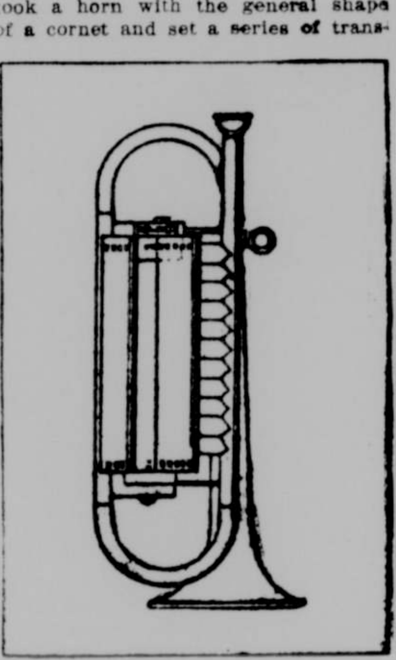
MARSHALL FRANKHOUSER,
EZRA WOLF,
A. J. CHISHOLM, Examiners.

SCIENCE and INVENTION

MUSICAL HORN QUITE NOVEL

Instrument Invented by New York Man Has Music Roll on It and Plays Automatically.

Something decidedly novel in the way of a musical instrument has been designed by a New York man. He concluded that if there were automatic pianos and organs, there might as well be an automatic horn. So he took a horn with the general shape of a cornet and set a series of transverse pipes along the main pipe. These transverse pipes have valves controlled by key arms, just like the ordinary cornet, but they lead into a music roll with perforations on it, like the usual music roll. This roll is caused to revolve automatically, and as it turns around the musician blows steadily through the horn and whatever piece is on the roll is reproduced. With a good collection of rolls any man can earn the reputation of being an accomplished cornetist.



Novel Musical Horn.

INVENTION AS AID TO MUTES

French Specialist Produces Contrivance to Improve Hearing—Five Sirens Are Used.

Deaf mutes are seldom absolutely unable to hear any sound, and by measuring their perception and properly cultivating their powers, many of them may be given a useful degree of hearing.

As the voice cannot be varied at will in quality, pitch and intensity, Dr. Marage, the French specialist, has developed a more accurate acoumeter, or measure of audition. Five sirens coupled together give the fundamental vibrations of the five vowels, and this apparatus gives sounds of constant quality that have a known pitch varying with the speed of the motor and a known intensity changing with the pressure of the air traversing the machine.

With the ear at a distance of 20 inches, the intensity of sound is raised by increasing the air pressure until the vibrations are perceived. The normal ear hears sound produced under a pressure of one millimeter, and if the pressure must be raised to 60 millimeters to make the sound heard, the sharpness of hearing is put down at 1-60 and so on.

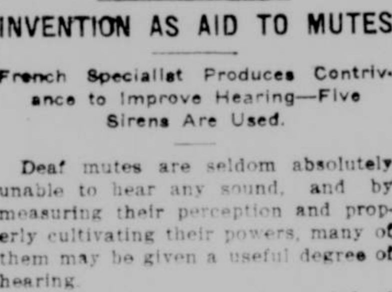
If there is no roaring at 200 millimeters the test is continued with a tube from the siren to the ear. The perception varies for the different sounds, and a record is made in five divisions, showing the sensitiveness of the hearing for each of the vowels.

The ear's capacity being known, it is trained by the simple and exact vibrations of the vowel siren. In suitable cases hearing develops rapidly, and results are reached in two months that would require several years—with great exertion and fatigue—to attain by voice teaching.

FOR EXERCISE WHILE IN BED

Electrical Device of Benefit to Patients Confined to Couch for Any Length of Time.

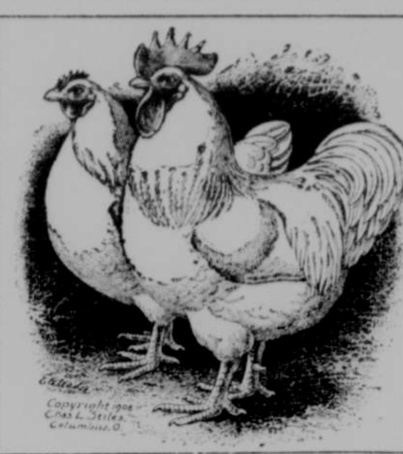
To benefit patients who are confined in bed for any length of time a device has been invented to exercise the lower limbs, says the Popular Electricity. Motion is imparted to the limbs by the apparatus, which is motor driven, in such a manner as to approach the movements and results obtained by walking.



Taking Exercise in Bed.

Softness of Bell Tones.

The softness of the tone of Japanese and Chinese bells is not only due to careful workmanship in their manufacture, but also to the absence of iron clappers. The bells are struck from the outside with wooden mallets.



REV. J. H. CUPPETT,

BREEDER OF

Black and White

Orpingtons

STOCK EGGS AND CHICKS
FOR SALE
DEER PARK, MD.

FOR SALE

Very Cheap

Durham Cow,
Farm Roller,
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.
Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.

See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discovnt from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon the books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. B. EMORY, Treasurer.

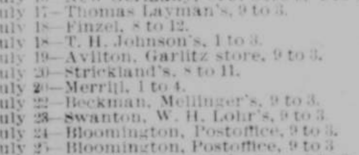
NOTICE TO TAY-PAYERS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, either in person or by deputy, will be in each of the Election Districts in Garrett county, Maryland, to collect and receive taxes at the time and places following:

July 5—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 6—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 8—McHenry, 9 to 12.
July 8—Hoyes Run, 2 to 5.
July 9—Sang Run, Lytles Store, 9 to 10.
July 9—Hoyes, Smith's store, 2 to 5.
July 10—Friendsville, Collier's Hotel, 8 to 2.
July 11—Selbysport, Riley's store, 9 to 3.
July 12—Cove, Brown's store, 9 to 12.
July 12—Keyser, Smearman store, 2 to 6.
July 13—Grantsville, National Hotel, 9 to 3.
July 15—Accident, 9 to 3.
July 16—Jennings, Jennings' store, 8 to 11.
July 16—New Germany, C. J. Otto's, 1 to 4.
July 17—Thomas Layman's, 9 to 3.
July 18—Finzel, 8 to 12.
July 18—T. H. Johnson's, 1 to 3.
July 19—Avilton, Garlitz store, 9 to 3.
July 20—Strickland's, 8 to 11.
July 20—Merrill, 1 to 4.
July 22—Beckman, Mellinger's, 9 to 3.
July 23—Swanton, W. H. Lohr's, 9 to 3
July 24—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 25—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3
July 26—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 27—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 29—Red House, 9 to 3.
July 30—Crellin, Company's store, 9 to 3.
July 31—Ottaway, Carney's store, 9 to 3.
Aug. 2—Kitzmiller, Bank Building, 9 to 3.
Aug. 2—Kitzmiller, Bank Building, 9 to 3.
Aug. 3—Gorman, J. P. Parr's, 9 to 3.

J. B. EMORY,
Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.

MORERI II,



20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. NcGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

For "New" Get The Republican.

FOR SALE
AT A
BARGAIN
About 60 Acres of Land
Within 1 1-8 miles of Loch Lynn Heights.
Address R, Republican Office.
Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION

White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.

After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.

25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00

Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.

PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

Order of Publication.

Kenmore Shoe Company, Bell Oil Company, Pillsbury Flour Mill Company and E. V. Babcock, all corporations, Plaintiffs.

vs.

Thomas E. Markwood, Administrator of Charles M. Wilson, deceased, and also as Administrator of Milton O. Wilson, deceased, L. Blanche Wilson, widow of the said Charles M. Wilson and William L. Wilson, Robert Wilson, Hollis Wilson, Harry Wilson and Virginia Wilson, children and heirs at law of the said Charles M. Wilson, Stella T. Feeley and W. A. Feeley, her husband, A. I. Wilson, Jr., John T. Wilson, Bessie Homan and H. C. Homan, her husband, brothers and sisters and heirs at law of the said Milton O. Wilson, Michael Boyle, Maria Watson, Gilmor S. Hamill, Hugh G. Hamill, Marmaduke Best and Charles I. Best, mortgagees, Defendants.

No. 1808 Equity In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

The object of this bill is to procure a decree for the sale of the real estate of Charles M. Wilson and Milton O. Wilson, both late of Garrett County, deceased, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and discharge the claims of their several creditors

1st. The Bill states that the said Charles M. Wilson and Milton O. Wilson were during their lifetime engaged in the mercantile business in Garrett county, under the name of C. M. Wilson and Brother, and became indebted to the above named plaintiffs in various sums, and to numerous other creditors.

2nd. That being so indebted, the said Charles M. Wilson departed this life on or about the day of , 1912, and the said Milton O. Wilson departed this life the day of , 1912, both dying intestate, the said Charles M. leaving a widow, L. Blanche Wilson and the following children, William L. Wilson, Robert Wilson, Hollis Wilson, Harry Wilson and Virginia Wilson (the children being infants) as his heirs at law and that they reside in Garrett county, that the said Milton O. left the following sisters and brothers as his only heirs at law: Stella T. Feeley who was intermarried with W. A. Feeley, A. I. Wilson, Jr., all of whom are of full age and reside in Tucker county, West Virginia, Bessie Homan, who intermarried with H. C. Homan and J. T. Wilson, all of whom are of full age and reside in Mineral county, West Virginia.

3rd. That letters of administration was granted by the Orphans' Court of said Garrett County to Thomas Markwood, both on the personal estate of Charles M. Wilson and the personal estate of Milton O. Wilson.

4, 5 and 6. That the said Charles M. Wilson had executed three separate mortgages on his real estate one to Michael Boyle, Hugh G. Hamill, Maria Watson and G. S. Hamill; the second to Marmaduke Best and G. S. Hamill, and the third to Charles I. Best and G. S. Hamill, all of which are unpaid and are liens on the real estate of which said Charles M. Wilson died seized and possessed.

7th. That both the Charles M. Wilson and Milton O. Wilson were seized and possessed of valuable real estate at the time of their respective deaths.

8th. The Bill then charges that the personal estate of the said decedents is not sufficient to discharge all of the just debts due and owing by them at the time of their decease, and in order that said creditors may be paid in full, the real estate or a part thereof, will have to be sold.

9th. The Bill then sets out in part the real estate owned by the said decedents at the time of their respective deaths, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to pay that portion of said indebtedness as may remain unsatisfied after application thereto of said personal estate.

The bill then prays for general relief and states that the said Stella T. Feeley and William A. Feeley, her husband, A. I. Wilson, Jr., Bessie Homan and H. C. Homan, her husband and J. T. Wilson are non-residents of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon this 19th day of July, 1912, ordered by the Circuit Court of Garrett County, in equity, that the plaintiffs by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County aforesaid, once in each of four successive weeks before the 9th day of August, 1912, give notice to the absent defendents of the object and substance of the bill, warning them, and each of them to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor, on or before the 26th day of August next, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

DeWarren H. Reynolds, Assignee of Mortgage vs. The Park Improvement Co. of Garrett County, Maryland, et al.

No. 1789 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 10th day of July, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the report of sale made by DeWarren H. Reynolds, Assignee of Mortgage, to Daniel E. Offutt, and this day reported to the Court, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of August, 1912; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 2nd day of August, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $800.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.
True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

Subscribe for The Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912. NUMBER 22

DIXON & KELSO

In order to make room for our Fall Stock of Shoes
We offer the following:

Men's Oxfords,

That sold for $4.00 now - - $2.50
" " " 3.50 " - - 2.25
" " " 3.00 " - - 2.00

Ladies' Oxfords

That sold for $.350 - - now $2.00
" " " 3.00 - - " 1.75
" " " 2.50 - - " 1.50
" " " 2.00 - - " 1.00

We also have several pairs of children's Shoes and Oxfords at 50c. and 25c. each

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

BOLDEN, BROWN & WEIMER

We have just received a big lot of new goods
Including a fine assortment of

ROOM SIZE AND SMALL RUGS

Some of the newest things in

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, NOTINS

And several other lines will tell you more
next week.

COME AND SEE US

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

Why Shop Around?

It is utterly useless and an absolute waste of time to go shopping around to find out where you can get things the cheapest. Simply come to

The Peoples' Store

first, because we have an immense stock of goods to select from and at lowest possible prices for reliable goods. No need to tramp all over the country to select what you need; a few things at one store, a few at another, and so on.

At the Peoples' Store You Can
Supply All Your Wants.

Our Store and warerooms crowded with goods for the supply or every day needs.

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

FRIENDSVILLE'S LOSS WILL AMOUNT TO $50,000

As a Result of the Storm of Last Wednesday Afternoon.

Friendsville met with a serious disaster on Wednesday last when, without warning, a flood came down Bear Creek, sweeping everything before it. Bad as it was, we are thankful no lives were lost, although many thousand of dollars' worth of property was destroyed.

Heavy clouds had hung over our little city all the forenoon and shortly after dinner rain began falling, increasing in violence until it poured down in torrents. Bear Creek filled rapidly and the first alarm came when the bridge known as Bear Creek bridge, a strong iron one, was swept away. Parents ran for their children and many of the people on Walnut street ran from their homes to those of neighbors. Almost immediately a regular wall of water came sweeping down on the houses in that part of town.

C. C. Frederick's printing office was picked up and floated off by the water. His house then began moving away and was stopped only by some trees close to Wm. Frederick's or it would have been dashed into it. Great trees floated down across Walnut street, also much timber, boards and driftwood. The meat market was carried back some forty or fifty feet and lies almost demolished; boardwalks in fifty-foot length were picked up and carried off.

No fences of wood or wire are left standing. Joseph Cunningham's house was hurled into the boiling, raging flood; Samuel Chrise's home was swept away almost in a second and even his real estate is gone, for where his house stood now the creek flows. In what was known as Shantytown the creek has made a new channel, ruining much fine property. The houses there that did not get moved off are filled with mud and slime and most horrible stenches are the result. Many hundreds of chickens were drowned. Wm, Frederick's summer kitchen sets out on the the street far from its original position.

F. G. Fox's planing mill is in a horrible condition, with the machinery ruined. His store had two feet of solid mud when the water receded as did the post office. In his warerooms the loss will be heavy. One car of cement was completely ruined and several piles of lumber were swept away, making his loss run up into the thousands.

The Rock Lick Lumber Co.'s store was damaged and it is supposed a thousand dollars worth of goods destroyed. Several fine hogs were lost.

Black and Chisholm will loose a thousand dollars in ties and props.

Nathan R. Selby will be a heavy looser.

The Rock Lick Lumber Co.'s tracks are town up for miles and they will have to make a complete new road to their timber, for it is gone, bridges and all.

The county bridges to Accident are all gone and miles of county road are impossible for a team to go over.

The scene is a heartrending one, as one gazes over the flood swept region. Where beautiful gardens flourished, now there is only a mass of boulders and stones, while in other places ground is piled up.

The B. & O. Railroad Co. are heavy losers. From Steele's trestle to the crossing on Walnut street it is completly demolished. Ties and rails were carried away from their former position.

The town council met in extra session on Friday night to arrange for the immediate cleaning up of the streets and will get lime and other disinfectants as soon as they can get them in after we get train service which will not be before Thursday. No mail has reached this town since Wednesday last. Most of the telephone service is out of commission and our town is in one of the severest straits imaginable.

W. F. EAST.

Mr. Roy Hammond returned home Saturday night from a week's visit to points of interest in the Dominion of Canada.

FRANKLIN E. RATHBUN.

NEW COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT ASSUMES OFFICE

Mr. Franklin E. Rathbun Takes Formal Charge.

Mr. Franklin E. Rathbun, superintendent of public instruction in Garrett county, takes formal charge of his office today, having been appointed to the position some time ago by the new Board of School Commissioners, composed of Messrs. Joseph T. Glotfelty, Peter H. Yost and Chauncey E. Ellithorp.

The new superintendent is a native of Garrett county and has been identified with educational work in Maryland and West Virginia for a number of years. He was educated at Western Maryland College, Westminister, Md., and upon his graduation therefrom became principal of the Oakland grammar school, later becoming superintendent of public schools at Piedmont, W. Va., which position he was holding when elected Superintendent of Garrett county schools.

Mr. Rathbun is an educator ot marked ability as well as being an executive of high order.

PAINFULLY INJURED IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT

Occupants of Ex-Sheriff's Frantz's Car Caught Beneath Machine.

Last Saturday afternoon an automobile accident took place at a point a half-mile north of Oakland on the State Road in which ex-Sheriff Frantz and his daughter, Mrs. John J. Sweeney, were painfully injured and the machine practically ruined.

How the accident occurred or who was to blame for it will be determined in Justice Fries' court this afternoon at two o'clock, as a warrant was issued Saturday night for the arrest of a young man named Singer charging him with driving recklessly and exceeding the speed limit and colliding with the machine being driven by Mr. Frantz, which caused the accident.

Mr. Frantz as well as Mrs. Sweeney, were confined to their beds for number of days following the occurrence.

Novelties from Europe at Deer Park.

On Saturday afternoon, the tenth of August, in the Deer Park Hotel grounds, at Deer Park, the annual bazaar of all nations will be held under the tutelage of the Deer Park Village Improvement Society. Some of the occupants of the hotel cottages have just returned from Europe bringing with them some very useful and artistic articles suitable for presents. The Deer Park Cornet band will lend its aid, and a pleasant time is anticipated. The sale of the articles from abroad and the money accruing from the dispensing of refreshments, will be placed in the treasury to permit the society to carry on its work. No. 14 train from Oakland, will be in ample time for the best of the entertainment.

The Yellow Letter

by William Johnston

Illustrations by V. L. Barnes

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

CHAPTER II—Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

CHAPTER III—A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Postoffice Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case.

CHAPTER IV—Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery.

CHAPTER V—Kent nad Davis search Crandall's room and find an address, "Lock Box 17, Ardway, N. J." Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cook."

CHAPTER VI.

The Third Suicide.

Something had happened.

I awoke the next morning with a start and sat up in bed listening to the strange confusion in the hotel. Instinctively I recognized that the sensation of the unusual that so affected me was something more than the feeling every one experiences on suddenly awaking for the first time in a strange place.

I sprang from the bed and, opening my door, looked out into the hall. I could see nothing, for a turn of the corridor shut me off from the main hall. From the floor below came the confused murmur of many voices and the sound of men moving about—many men. My first thought was of fire, but there were no cries and there was no smell of smoke. The memory of my experience in the post-office recurred to me. I vaguely wondered if I had been tracked and discovered.

I hastened to dress. If they suspected me of robbing the post-office, the sooner I found out the sooner I could plan some method of action. As I put on my collar I heard footsteps in the corridor, and, coatless as I was, I flung open my door. A chambermaid was passing.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Haven't you heard about it?" she asked in wonder.

"Heard about what?"

"The suicide in the hotel—in the room right under yours. They discovered it hours ago. The coroner's just come and is getting ready to hold the inquest."

"Who was he?" I asked. I was thinking it might be Hugh Crandall, dead in some suicide pact with Katharine. A sense of disappointment began to take hold of me. I felt that if it were Crandall my efforts to clear the mystery would be still more futile, but the woman's answer quickly dispelled the thought.

"It wasn't a 'he.' It's a woman."

She hurried on down the corridor and I hastened to finish my dressing, recalling as I did so Davis' belief that there would be other suicides. It seemed absurd that there could be any connection between the suicide of a woman in a country hotel in an obscure New Jersey village and the two suicides the day before in New York, and yet there was at least one link between them. It was Crandall who had telephoned Katharine. Some one had telephoned Elser, too. It was in Crandall's rooms that we had found the address of this place where the third suicide in the series had taken place.

With the triumphant feeling that my friend the inspector finally would have to accept my theory of Crandall's guilt, I hurried down-stairs and forced my way into the room where the coroner had already begun his inquest.

On the bed, covered with a sheet, except for the face, lay the lifeless body of a woman perhaps fifty, the face still distorted from the death agony. A bit of rope attached to a rod among the rafters of the room showed that she had hung herself. The woman's outer clothing lay neatly piled on a chair near the bed. This much I had time to notice before the coroner finished selecting his jury. Near the coroner, too, I observed the man whom the clerk had called Cook. I thought he gave a quick glance in my direction, but I could not be sure. The first witness was called, Mahlon Williams, the proprietor of the hotel.

"Mr. Williams," said the coroner "do you know this woman?"

"I can't say as I do."

"What was her name?"

"She was registered here in the hotel. The name's on the book. You can see for yourself. I don't know if it 'twas her real name or not."

"Mary Jane Teller, Bridgeport, Conn.," was the entry in the hotel register which was produced and submitted for the jurors' inspection.

"Tell us, Mr. Williams, what you know about the deceased."

"Mighty little; nothing at all, in fact. She come here night before last. Got in on the seven-two train from New York, I calculate, from the time of her arrival. She had no baggage, only that little black bag yonder, and she asked for a room for the night—a cheap room. She seemed so feeble I gave her this room on the ground floor, No. 4, and only charged her seventy-five cents for it, though it's a dollar room, or a dollar and a half for bridal couples. She paid for it for one night and right after supper she went into it and stayed there. Yesterday morning after breakfast she went out somewhere and was gone maybe an hour or an hour and a half. I didn't see her when she come in but I heard—"

"Mahlon Williams," said the coroner severely, "you ought to know enough about the law to understand that what you heard ain't evidence. Tell only them things you know of your own knowledge."

"All I know," said Williams, perceptibly miffed, "is that she come out along about three in the afternoon and paid another seventy-five cents, saying she wanted the room another night. That's all I seen of her."

"Can I ask a question?" said one of the jurors, all of whom were townsmen of the class usually to be found around the hotel bar-room.

"If it is a proper question," said the coroner judiciously.

"Where did she go when she went out?"

"The question is a proper one, if the witness can answer it of his own knowledge," the coroner ruled.

"If I knowed I'd a told already," said the hotel keeper.

One or two of the other jurors asked questions, prompted plainly more by curiosity than by intelligent effort to ascertain the facts; but it was plain that Mr. Williams had revealed all that he knew, and he was dismissed.

Doctor Allen, who had been sent for as soon as the suicide was discovered, gave it as his opinion that the woman had hung herself early the evening before, as nearly as he could judge about five o'clock.

"Who was it found the body?" the coroner asked.

"Mary Evans, the chambermaid," the constable volunteered. "Here she is, right here."

The coroner proceeded to examine her.

Much embarrassed by the prominence into which she found herself thrust, but manifestly enjoying the unusual situation, the girl told how, early in the morning, as soon as she began her work, she had gone to the room.

"I didn't know there was anyone in No. 4," she explained. "I knew the woman had taken it for just one night and I hadn't bothered making it up the day before. None of the other roomers was up yet and I thought I might just as well get No. 4 off my mind. I knocked like I always do and getting no answer I opened the door right wide all of a sudden. Such a shock as it gave me I never expect to have again to my dying day. There was the poor creature a-hanging there. I let a yell out of me that must have waked the dead, and then I ran and called Mr. Williams."

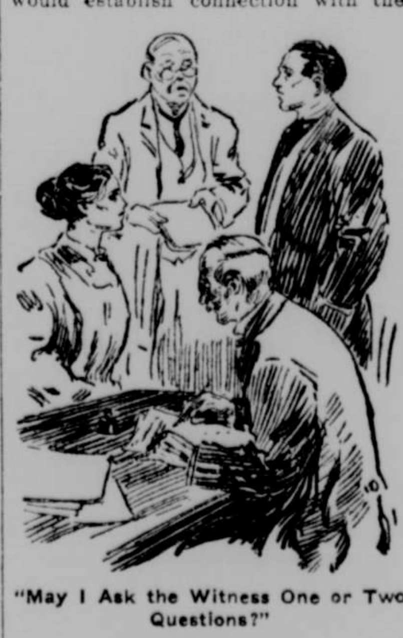
"Had you seen the deceased on the day previous?"

"Yes, but she wasn't deceased when I saw her."

"Did you have any conversation with her?"

"No more than to pass the time of day with her you might say."

I was thoroughly disgusted with the drivelling way in which the proceedings were being carried on. I could see little hope of any discovery that would establish connection with the similar events in New York. I turned from listening to the witness to studying the face of the man Cook. Could it be possible he was Hugh Crandall? I saw that he was watching the testimony with eager interest. Against my will I had to confess that his face was one that attracted rather than repelled me. While there was a shrewdness about the eyes, the chin was square and firm and the skull well-balanced. I tried to read in the shape of the mouth or the curve of the ears some sign of the criminal, such as I expected to find written on the countenance of Crandall, but it was not there.



"May I Ask the Witness One or Two Questions?"

"She was sitting there crying."

A sentence of the maid's testimony suddenly thrust itself forward from my subconsciousness as if demanding my attention and I listened intently to what she was saying.

"That was the way it happened that I didn't make up the room the day before. When I went in to do it she was sitting there crying and tearing a letter to bits."

A letter! It came on me in a flash that here was the clue, that this was the connecting link with the other two cases.

I pushed my way forward into the room, determined to learn all there was about this new phase of the case. The proceedings stopped abruptly at the bustle my movement made, and everybody, coroner, jurors and spectators, gaped at me.

"I am a lawyer," I said. "May I ask the witness one or two questions?"

Still the coroner gaped and I waited no longer for his permission.

"Was it a yellow letter?" I asked.

"Now that you speak of it I kind of remember that it was."

"Has the letter been found?"

"She was tearing it in pieces."

"Where are the pieces?"

The eyes of everybody present began roving about the room, as if in answer to my question. The constable instituted a hasty search, in which I myself, the coroner and the jurors joined. I felt that if we could only find those pieces, the mystery might be solved. While the room was being ransacked I kept my eye on Cook. As I asked the question about the letter's color I noticed that he looked startled. I was amazed now to see him edging toward the door. I was tempted to demand that he be restrained and searched. I felt almost sure that if the pieces of the yellow letter were to be found anywhere it would be in his pocket. Yet second thought advised against such rash action. I had no positive proof that Cook was Crandall. Until I had, surely it would be unwise to accuse him. I remembered that there was no train by which he could leave the town until late in the afternoon, so there was little prospect that he could escape me.

"How did you know it was a yellow letter?" the coroner asked me suspiciously, pausing suddenly in his search.

It was an awkward question. I realized that my impetuosity had placed me in a predicament. I was by no means ready to tell him the whole story, and yet the fact that I knew or suspected the color of the letter that she was tearing up certainly indicated that I knew something about the woman.

"I didn't know it."

"Well, what'd you ask the question about it for?" he repeated, his suspicion of me rapidly increasing.

I was thinking quickly what I could say that would divert his thoughts. I noticed with annoyance that the eyes of every one in the room were on me and that they were curiously awaiting an answer. I assumed an air of mystery and drew the coroner to one side.

"I am perfectly willing to tell you everything," I said. "I am out here on another matter that is something of a mystery in which a yellow letter figures. The letter has disappeared. I never saw or heard of this old woman before, but when the witness mentioned that she was tearing up a letter a sudden notion came to me that it might be the one of which I was in search. A detective who is working on the case will be out here this evening and then I can tell you more about it."

I spoke the last sentence in a whisper so low that it reached only the coroner's ear. He pondered over my statement and then abruptly announced that the inquest was adjourned until nine o'clock the next day. I would have escaped him if I could, but I saw that he was determined to worm out everything I knew or suspected. I decided that activity would be the best remedy for his curiosity. Accordingly I invited the coroner and the constable to come up to my rooms where, without waiting for them to question me, I began firing questions hot-shot at them, suggesting things for them to do, simple things that would have been the first thought of the police of New York or any other large city, but which they had not thought of. Had they telephoned a description of the woman to the Bridgeport police with her name to see if she could be identified as any one who was missing from that city? Had they examined her clothing to see if there was any mark on it that might identify her? Had they studied her writing on the register to see if it gave any indication of being assumed or disguised? Had they examined her pocketbook to see if it contained any clue to a motive? Had they considered whom she might have come to this town to see?

"That idea of calling up the Bridgeport police ain't such a bad one," said the coroner. "Suppose you do it now," he said, turning to the constable.

"I'd like to know who's going to pay for it if I do," the constable objected. "There ain't enough fees in this office for me to be spending my money that way."

"You go ahead and do it and I'll see that you get the money back."

"If you're going to pay it out of your own pocket I'll do it, but if you expect me to wait till you put it through as a lawful expense I ain't taking no chances."

Their petty wrangling over such a trifling amount exasperated me not a little.

"Here," said I, pulling a five-dollar bill from my pocket, "take this and pay for it and tell them to telephone you as soon as they can what they have found out. This ought to cover both the message and the answer and if there is anything left get yourself some cigars with it."

The constable needed no second bidding. As soon as he had disappeared I turned to the coroner:

"Did you notice that man Cook at the inquest? Who is he?"

"I don't know who you mean," he replied. "The only Cook I know here in the town is Bob Cook, and he's laid up with a broken leg."

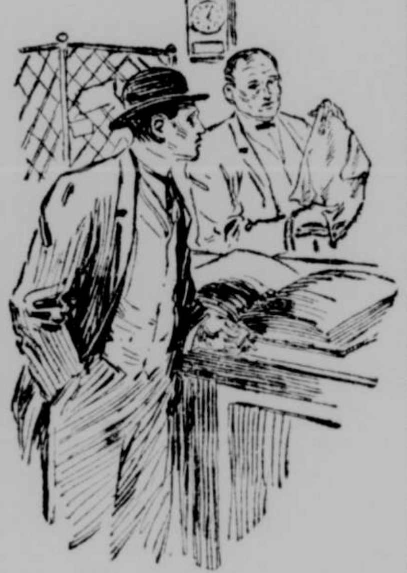
"Didn't you notice a tall, smooth-shaven fellow who stood right close beside where you were sitting? He listened closely to the testimony and the minute we began looking for the scraps of the letter, didn't you see him slip out of the room?"

"Come to think of it," said the coroner, "I believe I did notice him, but I can't say as I seen him going out. Maybe 'twas one of the guests of the hotel."

"I think he is, and I'm pretty sure he's registered in the hotel as Mr. Cook, too, but I'd like to know more about him."

"Let's go down and ask Mahlon. If there's anybody in his hotel he don't know about it's something unusual."

We found Mahlon Williams in the little boxed-off corner behind the hotel desk that was labeled "Private Office." The curious crowd was still gaping at the door of the room where the suicide had taken place, at least such of them as had not adjourned to the bar to talk it over, so that we were alone in the office.



In the Corner of the Handkerchief Was a Neatly Embroidered "S."

"Mr. Williams," I said, "what do you know about this man Cook, who is stopping here in the hotel?"

"No more than I know about you," said he, "and not as much, in fact, for he didn't ask no peculiar questions at the inquest. Speaking about that letter—"

"How long has this man Cook been in the house?" I interrupted, determined not to let either him or the coroner annoy me with questions.

The hotel-keeper, plainly provoked at my attitude, stared thoughtfully at me for a minute and finally decided to answer my question as the only hope of getting me to answer his.

"He came just the night before you did—got in on the seven-two train."

His answer settled everything in my mind. Cook was Crandall. The arrival of Cook in the village coincided with the departure of Crandall from New York. The haste in which he had departed was explicable by the arrival of the old woman on that train. Evidently he wanted for some reason to arrive in the village at the same time that she did. What had been his motive was still a mystery to me. It flashed across my mind that perhaps, after all, her death might not have been suicide. A clever criminal might easily arrange things to look as though she had hung herself. I determined to make an investigation to see if there was any evidence to prove this, but I said nothing of my suspicions as yet. I already regretted my precipitancy in asking about the yellow letter. The questions of the landlord and the coroner might be deferred for a while, but sooner or later I would have to make some explanation, and I had none to give.

"What is Cook's business?" I asked the landlord hastily, anticipating a question I saw forming on his lips.

"I don't know. He kind of looked to me like a traveling-man—or a lawyer. What was—"

The return of the constable from telephoning saved my answering the question he was about to ask.

"There ain't no woman missing from Bridgeport that the police know anything about," he said sententiously.

"Did ye tell them her name?" asked the coroner.

"Yep. They say there's only three families of Tellers in the telephone book and only four in the directory, and they are going to look them up and telephone inside of an hour."

"Maybe her name wasn't Teller," suggested the hotel-keeper. "I recollect seeing her kind of hesitate as she went to write in the register."

"That's just what I was thinking," I cried, glad to divert his attention once more. "Let us go and look at the register and then examine her clothing. Maybe there are some marks on it."

"That's a good idea," said the coroner. "Wonder we didn't think of that before."

The hotel register showed us little save the name "Mary Jane Teller" in the tremulous old-fashioned hand little used to handling the pen. There was perhaps a little more space between the last two names than after the first—as if she hesitated a moment while deciding what name to use or perhaps with an honest woman's natural aversion to assuming any other name than her own.

"Let's look at the clothing," I suggested, eager for an opportunity to see whether there were any indications that would point to anything other than suicide.

The four of us hastened to the room again. To my annoyance I noted that the rope had been removed from the rafters, though the woman's outer clothing still lay piled on the chair. There seemed to be nothing about the inexpensive black suit to identify the owner, no mark of any kind except the label of the concern in New York from which it had been purchased.

"Where's the black bag she carried?" asked the coroner.

"There was some money in it," Mr. Williams replied. "I put it in the safe."

As we left the room to return to the hotel office I gave a hasty glance at the corpse. From the condition of the face and throat it was all too plain that death had been by strangulation, still, I reasoned, a powerful man might have strangled the woman first and hanged her afterward to conceal his crime. I determined to put the theory up to Davis as soon as he arrived.

Twirling the knob of the ancient safe that stood in the corner, the hotel-keeper reached in and drew out a well-worn hand-bag of black leather and upset the contents on the desk. There were three one-dollar bills, neatly folded, three dimes and eight pennies—a meager amount that suggested the hoarding of pennies for this trip, whatever its purpose. There was a half-ticket, the return stub of a ticket from Bridgeport and another one from New York to Ardway, and that was all, save two neatly folded black-bordered handkerchiefs.

"Looks like she came from Bridgeport, after all," the constable volunteered.

"Maybe she did," said the landlord, unfolding one of the handkerchiefs and holding it up to our gaze. "Maybe she did come from Bridgeport, but her name wasn't Teller—not Mary Jane Teller by a long shot."

In the corner of each handkerchief was a neatly embroidered "S."

It gave me quite a shock as I looked at that mute evidence of her assumed name, to her effort to mask her identity.

Could her name have been Elser?

Was this the way in which she was connected with the two suicides in New York? But even so, suppose she was the sister or relative, or even the unrecognized wife of old Andred Elser, what possible connection could these two humble people have with Katharine Farrish?

The mystery was growing deeper. How I wished that Inspector Davis would come.

(To be continued.)

Modern Medical Doctrines.

At a conference on hospital social service in New York city one of the speakers said that the hospital of the future must keep a record of the social histories of all patients, just as now their medical histories are kept. Rhubarb and soda, said another speaker, illustrating the necessity for psychological remedies for patients, had in one case proved useless as a cure for indigestion until the sufferer, a grief-stricken mother, was relieved from worry over an absent boy.

No Cause to Fear.

A fisherman succeeded in stealing a goose from a farmhouse by training his fish-line along the ground in sight of the goose. The goose, seeing the worm, bit at it and got caught by the hook. When caught, the man ran, pulling the bird after him. The bird, by flapping her wings, alarmed the farmer's wife, who came out to the gate, and, seeing the man running and the goose following, she exclaimed:

"Don't be afraid, my good man; she won't touch you."

Would That This Were True.

The principal authors met and formed a union for the sake of publishing a set of rules of writing. As a preliminary, they agreed that after this no hero would be permitted to flick the ashes from his cigarette or cigar. Also that no heroine shall hereafter bury her head in her hands or drop her eyes to the floor. The full set of restrictions will be announced later.—Life.

Hint for Travelers.

Reading the dictionary for pleasure is not an unknown occupation, and there is the testimony of one well known man that, while traveling, he had found one etymological dictionary a "perpetual succession of pleasant surprises." Such a book is good for one who finds it hard to concentrate his mind amid the distractions of a journey.

Swedish Bridal Lore.

The Swedish girl prays for a rainy day on which to get married. Then before she goes to the ceremony attired in her wedding clothes she milks the cow, feeds the calf and steals a breast feather from the hen. This is to bring her the necessities and luxuries of life.

In the Natural Course.

Life is ever unfolding from within, and revealing itself to the light, and thoughts engendered in the heart at last reveal themselves in words, actions and things accomplished.—James Allen.

Adrift with Humor

A Wearisome Watch.

A very small boy was once observed sitting in a tramcar rocking himself to and fro.

A sympathetic old gentleman inquired if he were ill, and receiving a negative reply, said: "Then why are you moving backwards and forwards like that?"

The small boy made no pause in his regular oscillations as he said: "Well, you see, mister, I've just bought a watch from Tucker for one-and-sixpence, and if I stop moving like this here the watch won't go any more."—Tit-Bits.

Alas, Alack.

"There will be no marriage nor giving in marriage in heaven," said Mrs. Henpeck.

Mr. Henpeck drew a long, deep, sad sigh.

"Why do you look so sad about it, Henry?" she asked.

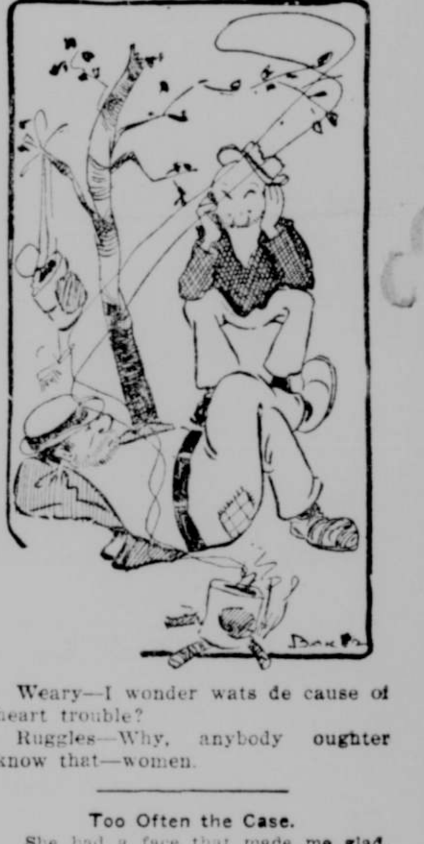
"We haven't any such assurance about conditions in the other place."

The Laughter and Applause.

"Do you consider it art to employ a clacque?"

"Well," replied the anxious-looking theater manager, "it may not be art, but I don't know that it's any worse than a congressman's writing 'laughter' and 'applause' into his own speeches."

VERY OFTEN.



Weary—I wonder wats de cause of heart trouble?

Ruggles—Why, anybody oughter know that—women.

Too Often the Case.

She had a face that made me glad,
I thought her a most winsome thing
Until I found out that she had
A firm belief that she could sing.

Lacking in Detail.

"So, there's another rupture of Mount Vociferous," said Mrs. Partington, as she put on her specs. "The paper tells us about the burning lather running down the mountain, but it don't tell how it got afire."—Tid-Bits.

Mere Curiosity, of Course.

Mrs. A.—"Did you ever go to a fortune teller?"

Mrs. B.—"Yes, once. Before I was married I went to the probate court to see how much my fiance's father had left him in his will."

Abundant Material.

"So you discovered great mountains at the south pole?" said the geographical expert.

"Yes," replied the explorer.

"Well, that's the usual polar argument we can start in on a mountain-climbing controversy."

A Discovery.

"A number of women have been found regularly engaged in the hold-up business."

"Good gracious! Who are they?"

"Baby nurses."

A Demonstration.

"Do you know of any case where anything can be better than the best?"

"Certainly. The bridegroom at a wedding."

The Name for It.

"What is the underworld?"

"The people you see underneath their balking automobiles."

SUMMER FEED FOR THE PIGS

Both Growing and Mature Animals Can Use Considerable Amount of Roughage and Forage.

(By W. M. KELLY.)

On account of having a comparatively small stomach the pig is an animal especially adapted to the consuming of concentrated feeds. The growing pig and the mature breeding animal can use considerable rough feed and forage to advantage.

For best results the growing pig must not be confined to forage crops and roughage alone, and the fattening hog, although it can use a little bulky and succulent food, should be fed largely upon concentrated feed.

The legumes, alfalfa, rape, rye, sorghum, millet, are carbonaceous feeds. Blue grass contains less protein than the former, but more than the latter crops, consequently, if we are feeding pigs on pasture we must plan to feed protein feeds if they have carbonaceous forage and pasture and carbonaceous feeds if they have proteinaceous pasture and forage crops.

Pigs that have the run of clover and alfalfa make the best gains if fed a little corn and some of the nitrogeneous feeds like oil meal, skimmilk or wheat middlings. However, it is usually more profitable to depend upon the clover and alfalfa pasture and not feed the more expensive feeds.

With carbonaceous forage and pasture it will pay to feed less corn and more of the nitrogeneous feeds.

If we have our pigs well developed on forage and protein feeds they will be in condition to finish on corn alone the last two months.

TRIMMING OF TOMATO VINES

Practice Will Greatly Increase Yield of Fruit If Done in Midsummer —Admits Sunshine.

Very few amateurs practice trimming tomato vines, but if this is done in midsummer, the yield of the fruit is very greatly increased.

Extensive experiments at various experiment stations have developed the fact that the increase due to trimming is great. At the Maine station this increase reached as high as 50 per cent., and the gain in weight was very marked, in one instance reaching 58 per cent.

The plants were grown under ordinary field culture, and they were started in the greenhouse, April 1, planted in the field June 1, and headed back July 24, August 8, and September 5.

Of course, in milder climates this work should be done earlier.

At each trimming the leading branches were shortened about six inches, and most of the side shoots below the first clusters were removed, the others being shortened, and the sunlight was thus freely admitted.

Training tomatoes on wires to run from 5 to 10 feet high, is becoming common practice. This method increases the yield, as the sunlight reaches all the fruit and makes picking much easier.

It is not difficult to train vines in this way, and it can be done in any ordinary garden by means of wires.

Twin Lambs.

By selection the percentage of twins produced in a flock can no doubt be largely controlled. Some rams produce a much larger percentage of twins than others. The above saying is naturally an English one, as the English mutton sheep are generally better milkers than the finewool sheep and they are larger, too, and can better produce twins. That they have been bred with this in view more than the fine-wool sheep is shown by the larger percentage of twins they produce.

Without a doubt one large lamb is better than two runty ones. If ewes have twin capacity, breed them to produce twins. If not be happy with a 100 per cent. increase, made possible by shifting a starving twin to a ewe that has lost her lamb.

Should Not Let Hay Sunburn.

The feeding value, as well as the market value and palatability of hay, is lowered by being sunburned. The feeding value is probably hurt most by the loss of leaves. Sunburned clover and alfalfa lose a large part of the leaves in handling, and this is the best part of the crop.

When the sun is shining very brightly the clover or grass should not be left in the swath long. A large part of the curing should be done in the windrow and the cock. Most of the hay is then shaded, and so the damaging effect of intense sunshine is reduced to the exposed portion. And a shock cover will still further lessen the injury from sun as well as from rain.

Protecting Plants.

Tomato plants may be thoroughly protected by covering with soil. When this plan is used a mound of soil is formed on one side of the plant, then the plant is bent carefully over the mound and covered with an inch or two of soil. If there is cool weather the plant may be left covered in this manner for at least two days without any injury whatever.

Building on the Farm.

Before you do anything in the line of building think how it will affect the appearance of the farmhouse. This may seem a small matter, but it may decide whether someone of the young folk will be content to stay on the farm. These things do more than we know toward deciding life problems.

Fateful Miss Douglas

By Fanny Burton

Mrs. Ransom surveyed her tall brother while he returned the scrutiny with smiling cheerfulness. John MacPherson was enjoying to the utmost his little visit to his sister, whom he had not seen since her marriage a couple of years previous, so he did not in the least understand why she should sigh and remark seriously, "It's too bad; yes, it is!"

"What?" he asked, lazily.

"Why, that you got here just the day after Isabel Douglas left town," responded pretty little Mrs. Ransom. "She's the dearest girl! She's—"

"Lives in Kentucky, beautiful as a dream, glorious brown eyes, most charming disposition on earth, is—"

"Where'd you meet her?" broke in Mrs. Ransom, breathlessly.

"I never had the pleasure," laughed her brother. "Only I had to sit one whole evening during my visit in Toledo and hear my hostess recount the charms of this most evasive Isabel. She had left there just the week before my arrival. I seem to cast a blighting shadow over her enjoyment; at any rate, she runs at my approach."

"Now, isn't that queer?" said his sister. "But, really, John, I'm in earnest about wanting you to know her."

"So was my Toledo hostess," he answered, amusedly. "If only the lady and I were of a similar mind and as much in earnest, nothing on earth could save us from wedding cake and rice. But we aren't, thank the fates," he cried rather fervently.

At the age of 35, John MacPherson, comfortable in his bachelor quarters in New York, wealthy enough to indulge any whim, looked with quiet and polite pity at the unfortunates he knew tied down to domestic cares. He had fully decided he wanted none of that for him—what happiness he might miss was more than compensated for in peace and quiet and freedom.

"You're wrong, Jack," said his sister, rather wistfully. "Aren't you ever going to abandon your crazy notions and marry some nice girl and settle down?"

He threw out his hands in mock dismay as he got to his feet. "I'm the most settled down person you ever saw, Nan," he protested. "I'm as steady as a railway time table and perfectly contented just as I am. I could attend the wedding of some other fellow to your amiable Isabel without a qualm."

"No, you couldn't!" said his sister forcibly. "You've never seen her!"

But if he had not seen her the fame of Miss Isabel Douglas was destined to haunt his ears. During his visit at his sister's he heard Miss Douglas' name so frequently on the lips of visitors that he grew half irritated. It was impossible that any girl should be such a paragon—and if she was he had no desire to know her.

Such perfection would be tiresome, he concluded; and so he dismissed her from his mind.

When he reached Chicago on his homeward way he stopped to transact some business. Phillips, his lawyer, was most cordial in pressing his New York client to come out to his house, and MacPherson was half inclined to accept. His frame of mind experienced an instantaneous change, however, when Phillips added:

"We've a visitor coming tomorrow you'd like to meet, I know—Miss Isabel Douglas of Kentucky. She—"

"Sorry," said Mr. MacPherson, decidedly, "but I can't wait over a day on any account, my dear man." At that moment he would have gone a hundred miles out of his way to escape meeting this southern paragon.

He did not stop to reflect she undoubtedly had not the slightest desire of meeting him, either—the constant sound of her name and the rehearsal of her attractions had molded itself into a haunting shadow, pursuing him, and he actually disliked the very thought of her. He wondered crossly why she never stayed home where she belonged. Then he went back to New York.

Strangely enough, even there he was not left in peace. One of the newspapers printed a page of pictures and gossip about beautiful women, and, idly glancing it over, the name of Douglas caught his eye. He groaned as he looked closer—yes, the first name was Isabel. Then he searched for the picture of her and stared at it half indignantly. It was a very lovely face, more than that, it was high-bred and thoughtful, as well as perfect in line and form.

But John MacPherson had seen too many beautiful women to be especially attracted by any one in particular. He wondered idly what there could be about this particular girl which so hypnotized her friends and acquaintances. In a few weeks she had passed out of his mind entirely.

But John MacPherson was not to slip out of the clutches of determined fate in this easy fashion. With no warning whatever, no premonition of the trap before him, he climbed the steps of a Fifth avenue house one night to fulfill a dinner engagement.

His hostess was a charming woman, and her dinners were famous. He was in a very pleasant frame of mind. As he opened the little envelope containing the name of his dinner partner he exclaimed so sharply that the well-trained footman could not forbear a glance of astonishment. On the card was the name of Isabel Douglas.

MacPherson, instantly in revolt, meditated flight for an instant, then realized how impossible that was, and that there was nothing to do but go downstairs and meet her. Never in his life had he entertained such a violent prejudice for any woman's society as he now felt for hers. He was entirely blind to her innocence of the manner in which her name had been rung in his ears till he hated the sound of it. At any rate, she should not add him to the list of victims report said strewed her path.

He entered the big drawing room and greeted his hostess.

"I've favored you tonight," that lady said, smiling. "I've given you the prettiest and nicest girl here to take out to dinner. Do you know Miss Douglas of Kentucky?"

"I do not," said the hapless John MacPherson, crisply, and mentally set his teeth. In two minutes it was all over and he was properly introduced to her. Just what he had expected Miss Douglas to do was hard to say —he had braced himself for resistance. But to his bewilderment, like a dash of cold water in his face, he realized there was absolutely nothing to resist.

Miss Douglas, far lovelier than her picture, had given him one rare, cordial smile which revealed the secret of her power, for it was a smile speaking a sympathetic interest in the individual addressed, and then had not paid very much more attention to him, being interested in the conversation of a returned arctic explorer.

MacPherson studied her at his leisure and as the moments passed found himself grasping wildly at all his ingrained prejudices against her. He had wits enough to reflect in a panic-stricken way that if the mere sight of her was so disarming, acquaintance with her might work marvelous changes in a man's feelings. When they passed out to the dining room MacPherson found himself halting for something to say, a new experience for him.

The girl herself broke the ice by remarking that she thought she knew his sister—was not Nan Ransom out west that relative? She had mentioned her brother so often.

By the end of that dinner John MacPherson was miserable, apologetic, at sea. He did not know why he should be so upset. All he realized was that he had a desire to explain to Miss Douglas how sorry he was for disliking her before he had met her.

"She certainly got in her special brand of hypnotic work on me, all right," he told his reflection grimly that night as he took off his cravat before the mirror. "But, then, she's an exception!"

John MacPherson was a man who went out after what he wanted when he got his mind made up. He never really made up his mind about Isabel Douglas, however—that is, deliberately. He did not have time. It was a fatal attack from the very first sight of her. And when he asked her to marry him, after she had been in New York two weeks only, and she very properly protested at his haste, it plunged him into despair so deep that he made life unbearable for his servants.

But Miss Douglas knew her own heart, too, after several years of experience in refusing numerous suitors, and she did not keep the man she found she really cared for waiting too long before she promised to marry him.

"I don't understand it in the least," she laughed, blushing and shaking her head when she had said yes.

"Neither do I," agreed John MacPherson promptly. "And I intend to marry you as soon as I wheedle you into naming the day, for fear you'll change your mind."

Then he telegraphed his sister out west, who knew nothing of what had been going on in New York. Mrs. Ransom laughed and cried alternately when she got the laconic message. It said:

"I have at last met Isabel. You can buy your gown to wear to the wedding."

THINGS WE OUGHT TO SAVE

Wastefulness and Indifference of Americans Cause Them to Miss Many Opportunities.

Each year we fill the Merrimac river with wool grease, making it a stench, while the towns along its course buy soap and fertilizer and lubricants from Chicago, Chili and Pennsylvania. We burn coal tar in Massachusetts and import coal-tar colors at high prices from Germany.

Over the great northwest we burn each year 5,000,000 tons of flax straw, while we pay $40 a ton for imported paper stock from Norway. In the south 300,000 tons of paper fiber of the highest grade are burned with the cottonseed hulls to which it is attached or used with them to adulterate cattle feed.

Cornstalks to an incalculable tonnage rot or are burned each year, while chemistry stands ready to convert them into feed containing 30 per cent. of sugars on the dry basis, or into alcohol for light and power. Waste molasses is sold for three cents a gallon or dumped into the stream, while alcohol sells for 40 cents a gallon. Skim milk is fed to hogs or thrown away, because no one has the enterprise to extract its casein, which is worth more than beefsteak for food.

In the face of such conditions we still meet young men who would inform us that the day of opportunity is past. The truth is that opportunity is knocking not once but insistently and long at every entrance to the chemist's laboratory.

QUALITIES OF FUSED SILICA

Latest Material to Be Used for Any Original Standard of Length—Light in Weight.

Fused silica is the latest material to be used for an original standard of length. Such a standard must continue accurate and invariable for a long period under all conditions of the air, and the metals tried—copper alloys, platinum, iridio platinum, nickel and invar—fall short of perfection. Fused silica claims a rare combination of good qualities. It is light in weight, cheap, and has small expansion; and its disadvantages—such as easy breakage, lack of elasticity, and slight solubility in water—are not important. The first meter of the kind, as described to the London Royal society, is a tube of silica with horizontal slabs of the same material fused into the ends. The slabs are accurately ground, with plane and parallel sides. The under sides are coated with platinum, and the lines of the standard are ruled through this film with a diamond. The annealing of the meter—by slowly heating to 450 degrees, maintaining at this temperature for eight days, and slowly cooling 14 days—cause a shrinkage of about one 50,000th of an inch.

"CANADIUM" IS A NEW METAL

Discovered by Metallurgical Chemist While Investigating Gold Mine in British Columbia.

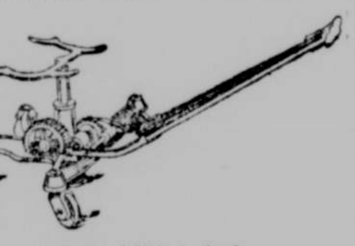
"Canadium" is the name given a new metal discovered by A. G. French, metallurgical chemist of Nelson, B. C., when investigating a large gold mine in that province. While examining a deposit of platinum metals, he discovered, sometimes isolated and sometimes in combination, another metal which was quite different from other members of the group. It has since been found in many other igneous dikes in the vicinity of Nelson.

Canadium is a beautiful white metal but little softer than gold or silver and melting at a somewhat lower temperature. It is not tarnished by damp atmosphere nor blackened or affected by sulphureted hydrogen, alkaline sulphides or tincture of iodine, which blacken both silver and palladium. When burnished, it is much more brilliant than either silver or palladium.

JACK FOR LIFTING AN AUTO

Geared Ratchet Implement Embodies Several Interesting Features—Easy to Operate.

This geared ratchet automobile jack embodies several interesting features, among which are the lifting arms or antlers. The working mechanism is simple and easy to operate. A pinion meshes with the large gear wheel, the motion being imparted from the gear-wheel shaft to a pinion engaging a rack on the tube which slides up and down in the frame. The tube is threated on the inside, and into it screws the arms, which are called antlers because of their peculiar shape, says the Popular Mechanics. The antler form was adopted as one which would fit the rear axle of any make of automobile. The short horns are for lifting front axles, but the others may also be used for this purpose.



Auto Lifting Jack.

The jack is mounted on four rubber-tired casters, with both ball and roller bearings.

INDUSTRIAL and MECHANICAL NOTES

Sixty per cent. of the Brazil nut is oil.

Glycerine is a bi-product of the soap factory.

Both the Chinese and Japanese manufacture alcoholic beverages from rice.

The British empire supplies about three-fifths of the world's demands for gold.

New Zealanders consume more than seven pounds of tobacco per capita per year.

Russia supplies Great Britain with the greater proportion of her poultry and eggs.

Over 100,000 pedestrians and 20,000 vehicles pass over London bridge in one day.

A fleet of 260 refrigerator ships is engaged in carrying fresh meat to the British islands.

The cod fish shipped out of Newfoundland each year are valued at five million dollars.

A little glycerine, well distributed, often will renew life in a much used typewriter ribbon.

Shipping casualties of all nationalities last year totaled 108 vessels, with a tonnage of 114,231.

British beer consumption decreased from 36,841,000 barrels in 1899 to 33,619,000 barrels last year.

In one month the yield of gold in Southern Rhodesia exceeded 50,000 ounces, valued at $1,000,000.

Fish is sometimes colored with an inorganic dye, to give it the appearance of having been smoked.

Son and Heir

Last year all that Sallyer could do at the golf club was to brag about his baby, who was too youthful actually to chum with his father's companions. When a baby is at that crumpled, reddish stage which indicates that its age is still reckoning in days all that any father ever does is to brag at a safe distance. He would be exceedingly bored by any closer companionship with his progeny.

This spring, however, Sallyer felt that Robert, Jr., really was approaching a grown-up stage. He could walk. He could make noises that sounded almost like words. He could smile intelligently. Hence Sallyer felt that Robert, Jr., had developed into a son who was quite a human being and entirely worthy of introduction into intelligent circles.

"Why not let me take the kid out to the club?" Salyer asked his wife on a recent Saturday afternoon. "I want to show him to the fellows. Oh, of course he'll be good—and I won't stay long. It'll give you a chance to get a little rest, too."

"It's a perfectly crazy idea!" declared Sallyer's wife. "What do they care about babies at a golf club? They want to play golf!"

"I guess it won't hurt 'em to look at my son!" declared Sallyer, fatuously. "They're always shouting about their kids. I want to show 'em a real boy."

Sallyer and his son created all the interest that Sallyer had hoped for. They arrived about 2 o'clock when the verandas were well filled and there was a rush to see the baby, who was exceedingly sporty in his new spring clothes. The men shook hands with him gravely and he bore himself with equal gravity, greatly to his father's delight. When the several women began to coo over him Sallyer withdrew to the company of the men and beamed.

Chief among the enthusiastic feminine admirers of Robert, Jr., was Miss Quigley. Sallyer grinned a bit when he observed her lift the baby upon her knee, for he felt that Miss Quigley was making a grand stand play and was not above getting solid even with the juvenile members of the Sallyer family. It was well known that she had her eye upon Sallyer's brother, Bob. Beyond the fact that she could play a disgustingly good game of golf, Sallyer admitted that he couldn't object to Miss Quigley as a sister-in-law, though as a rule it did not do for a woman in a family to outshine the men in any line. She doubtless was waiting for Bob now.

Sallyer turned to greet an acquaintance. Five minutes later he was deep in a discussion of the virtues of a new ball. Ten minutes later he had furiously accepted a challenge to a game to prove his contention. Fifteen minutes later he was teeing off at the first hole with energy and absorption.

It was a hotly contested game. At its finish Sallyer and his opponent found their argument still undecided, so they played another round. It was a glorious afternoon and they idled over the course. "When I can drink in air like this," Sallyer said every little while, "it makes me feel that life is really worth living!"

After he had finished playing Sallyer and a group of men strolled into a clump of apple trees and smoked and then simultaneously sighed and arose, for they must catch the 5:50 train. Beaming, flushed with exercise and general happiness, Sallyer tramped into the clubhouse. As he passed the big living room door shrill, angry yells smote his ear. Something at the back of his brain was disturbed, but not till he had walked straight by a little group in the window did some dim thought put the brakes on Sallyer's feet.

He blinked a moment at the tableau of Miss Quigley with Robert, Jr., in her arms before he comprehended Miss Quigley was flushed, disheveled, awry, angry Robert, Jr., struggling in her grasp, was furious. An unprejudiced person might have said that at one particularly vicious yell of Robert Jr.'s Miss Quigley shook him.

"Great snakes!" gasped Sallyer as he comprehended. "I forgot—I forgot all about his being here!"

"I should think you had!" Miss Quigley assured him. "He seems a very active child. I never worked so hard in my life as I have since 2 o'clock. And your wife has telephoned five times for you!"

She added this as though rejoiced to know that retribution awaited Sallyer at the other end of the line.

"Say," Sallyer begged. "I'm scared. Come on home with me and help temper the atmosphere when I arrive. I fancy Bob will drop in for dinner, since he isn't out here!"

"Well," said Miss Quigley, "you deserve all you are going to get—but I'm just mad enough at you to go along and see you get it"—Chicago Daily News.

Under Suspicion.

"Your prejudice against Mr. Youngrake is entirely unreasonable, pa," protested the willful young heiress. "There's a great deal in that young man."

"Yes," replied her shrewd old father, "and sometimes I'm afraid it's a great deal of the stuff I smelled on his breath the other day."—Catholic Standard and Times

REMARKABLE CHAIN LETTER

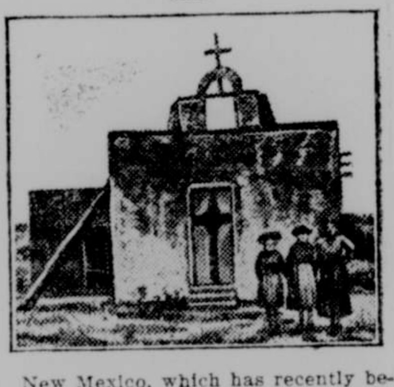
A chain letter series evolved by the seventeen graduates of the Central Illinois college at Eureka on commencement day in 1894 is still running. All of the graduates are still living, and annually they write each other a letter.

The key letter, written and signed by all the graduates, is sent the rounds each year, carrying with it seventeen other letters. With each recurring completion of the circuit each graduate takes out the letter that he wrote the year preceding and substitutes another, and then starts the seventeen on the rounds again. The key letter has so far traveled 300,000 miles, and will go on as long as two of the graduates survive. When but one is left the key letter will remain in his possession.

The class of seventeen has scattered all over the globe. All but one of the boys and all the girls are married. The graduates are Rev. W. F. Shaw of Chicago, C. E. Corey of Hongkong, China; David Feyster of Polo, Ill.; David Wetzel and J. A. Clement of Kentucky, H. T. Swift and Mrs. F. W. Burnham of Springfield, Ill.; Prof. Paul Caufman and wife of Lincoln, Ill.; Mrs. Mable McAdow, Dr. R. D. Pope and Dr. L. E. Newcomer of Iowa, Mrs. Malde Staley of Texas, Prof. L. H. Darling of Plainfield, Ill.; Judge H. F. Teel of Rushville, Ill.; C. R. Casterbury of California (the one bachelor) and Dr. F. D. Prapz of Colorado.

The first trip that the letter made was to Nova Scotia, where Mr. Swift then resided. He is now at the head of the publicity department of the Illinois public schools. The package has never contained less than seventeen letters.t Each recipient receives the pack from the same person in turn, and thus the chain is preserved intact.

ANCIENT CHURCH IN DESERT



New Mexico, which has recently become one of the sister states in the Union, can boast structures that surpass in age any other in the United States with the exception of a few in St. Augustine, Fla. Santa Fe, N. M., was the second settlement in the United States. Zealous Spanish priests first pushed their way into this part of the world which was then unknown to Europeans. Their object was to convert the Indians. The first structures that they built were churches and many of these stand today as monuments of the early priests who set them up among the Indians and preached the gospel. One of the most interesting of these early churches is located on the edge of Burrow Flat in the Sacramento National forest in New Mexico. This is a solitary region, but sparsely inhabited. Here and there is to be seen the adobe house of a Mexican and the little less primitive huts of the Pueblo Indians. These Indians are devoutly religious and there have been saying masses in these little churches at Burrow Flats for the past four hundred years.

NOVEL INCANDESCENT HATS

An active demand for "incandescent hats," the first of which was displayed in Chicago during a convention of dressmakers, has caused one concern to get out a number of designs, all operated from small dry batteries in the crown of the hat. One new design contains tiny orange bulbs, about the size and shape of a small tangerine, which are connected up with green wires looped with orange and other blossoms in decorative fashion. The hat is considerably heavier than the ordinary "lid" because of the wiring and the battery. The lights are turned on by means of a push button hid in the plume at one side. New designs will imitate rosebuds and all sorts of flowers in which a bulb formation can figure.

MOURNING IN PALESTINE

When a woman dies in Palestine her death is not publicly lamented, in strict accordance with time-honored Oriental rules, nor is the community particularly affected by any sense of bereavement. But when a prominent man of any village dies, the whole clan makes much ado to express the loss sustained by the countryside. Days of lamentation extend from two to six weeks, according to the popularity of the dead man. On each day one or more sheep are slaughtered in atonement for his soul, and a feast is spread out before the assembled mourners.

ENGLAND WASHING AWAY

In the last 30 years more than 3,000 acres of England's coast have slipped away into the sea. The county of Yorkshire has been the chief sufferer, losing about 800 acres. Lancashire and Suffolk have lost almost 600 acres, and Kent, Sussex and Lincolnshire have added materially to the total.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912.

"ITS FALSITY IS A MATTER OF HISTORY."

The Democratic party has a long and unbroken record of doing foolish things in critical emergencies. It was true to its record when at Baltimore it permitted William Jennings Bryan to write into the platform a dogmatic assertion that under the Constitution the Federal Government is forbidden to collect tariff duties for any purpose whatever except for revenue. To have forced this utterly false and discredited doctrine upon his party was a great victory for Bryan, to be sure, but like other Bryanisms of the past, it is certain to embarrass the party and injure it in the eyes of thinking people. The New York American, for example, unspairingly condemns this needless, damaging surrender to Bryan, as follows:

"It is regrettable that the Baltimore convention committed itself to the abstract theory that 'the Federal government under the Constitution has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue.'

"This notion that the protective principle is unconstitutional is a theory of closet philosophers. Its falsity is a matter of history. The Democratic party will never attempt to put it into practice. It is, therefore, not dangerous to the country. But it stains an honest platform with a touch of insincerity."

If there is to be no attempt to put the notion into practice, why does the platform assert it as a fundamental truth? As well say that the Free-Trade party will not attempt to put in practice the pledge to reduce duties down to the basis of "a tariff for revenue only." The two propositions belong together. They cannot be separated. Tariff for revenue, and for nothing else, means a tariff in which there is no protection. That is exactly the Democratic position. A vote for the Free-Trade ticket and platform is a vote for more imports, less employment, and low wages.

WILSON THE ENEMY OF LABOR.

"You know what the usual standard of the employee is in our day. It is to give as little as he may for his wages. Labor is standardized by the trades union, and this is the standard to which it is made to conform. No one is suffered to do more than the average workman can do. In some trades and handicrafts no one is suffered to do more than the least skillful of his fellows can do within the hours allotted to a day's labor and no one may work out of hours at all or volunteer anything beyond the minimum. I need not point out how how economically disastrous such a regulation of labor is. It is so unprofitable to the employer that in some trades it will presently not be worth his while to attempt anything at all. He had better stop altogether than operate at an inevitable and invariable loss. The labor of America is rapidly becoming unprofitable under its present regulation by those who have determined to reduce it to a minimum. Our economic supremacy may be lost because the country grows more and more full of unprofitable servants." From baccalaureate sermon at Princeton University, June 13, 1909.

GORTNER.

Mrs. C. L. Wamsley and little son, Seymore, are spending a few days at Westernport with relatives.

Miss Leoda Zink returned to Cumberland Sunday afternoon, after spending two weeks at Gortner.

W. C. Welch and family spent Sunday with relatives at Crellin.

R. C. Cassidy, of Grafton, spent several days recently with his wife at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. L. DeWitt and little daughter, of near Swallow Falls, were visiting relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Laura Lauck returned to her home at Keyser Friday.

C. A. Sanders and wife, of Grafton, spent several days recently with his parents at Gortner.

D. S. Schrock and wife returned recently from an extended visit in Pa.

Delph. Metheny, of near Terra Alta, spent Thursday evening with his brother-in-law, W. C. Welch.

Subscribe for the Republican.

Thirty-Five Years Ago.

The following article are taken from THE REPUBLICAN of August 4, 1877,—thirty-five years ago, and will be read, with interest in 1912:

A SMALL PAPER.

We are compelled this week, owing to the railroad strike and the consequent non-arrival of our regular weekly shipment of paper, to issue a paper half the usual size.

POLITICS.

At a meeting of the Republican State Committee held held in Baltimore, the resignations of Messrs. A. A. Perry and Charles Brown, as members of the State Central Committee for Garrett county, were presented and accepted.

Mr. John Daily, of Oakland, was a candidate for door-keeper of the House of Representatives.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Bricklaying on the court house was resumed the middle of the week.

About 5000 pounds of flour were brought to Oakland from Petersburg and sold to our merchants at 4½ cents per pound.

Since the railroad strike began 10,000 pounds of cornmeal have been brought to Oakland and from cuntry mills and sold at $1.75 per hnndred.

LITERARY.

The Garrett County Literary Society met in the public school building on Saturday evening when Miss Ella Peddicord read the Society paper. Miss Maggie Peddicord read an essay entitled "Gossip." Owing to the state of the public mind regarding the railroad strike, the debate on the subject: "Are the men engaged in the strike on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, justifiable," was postponed.

OFFICERS OF OAKLAND.

John M. Read, Mayor; Peter Martin, A. L. Osborn, J. W. Smith, D. Little, Town Cammissioners; M. V. Grim, clerk; P. A. Chisholm, bailiff; Ralph Thayer, Postmaster.

THE GARRETT COUNTY POSSE.

On Saturday last Sheriff Dunham was notified by proclamation of the Governor to summon enough men to preserve the peace in the limits of Garrett. Acting under these instructions the sheriff Saturday evening and Sunday morning summoned about twenty-five men, and ordered them to be in readiness to proceed to any part of the country in case of a disturbance of the peace. The Sheriff, Sunday accompanied by twelve deputies made a tour of observation along the line of the B. & O. R. R. between Oakland and Bloomington; and finding all quiet, returned to Oakland on the West bound mail the same evening. On Monday evening he took about a dozen men and placed them at the railroad bridge across the Yough, one mile west of Oakland, where they remained until the first east bound freight train passed over, about 9 o'clock, when they returned to Oakland, and have not been called on for service since.

The dispatch sent from Deer Park to the Baltimore Sun dated Sunday evening, stating that the Sheriff of Garrett county had two hundred and fifty men, fully armed, on the line of the road in this county, was the invention of a sensationalist or lunatic.

THE ADVERTISERS.

Those carrying advertisements in the paper on the above date and who still survive are:

J. C. Dunham, then Sheriff; Thomas Martin, liveryman; Benj. A. Richmond and G. S. Hamill, attorneys; Davis & Townshend, D. E. Offutt, G. W. Legge, J. O. Michael, merchant; The Browning House, R. T. Browning, proprietor; Dr. J. Lee McComas, Dr. E. H. Bartlett; G. F. Loughridge, boots and shoes; G. A. Shirer, tinner; Alex. C. Mason, M. R. Hamill, surveyors; A. G. Sturgiss; James A. Enlow, E. J. Fringer, painters.

A road examiners' notice was published locating the new county road through the Bradley farm. Messrs. P. Hamill, Henry Russell and William White were the examiners.

Buy Half Interest In Newspaper.

Peter L. Livengood, who for a number of years was editor and proprietor of the Somerset County Star, published at Sailsbury, Pa., and who until recently served as editor and publisher of the Windber Era, is moving his family and household effects to Meyersdale, having purchased a half interest in the Meyersdale Republican, which during the past two years has been conducted by his brother, W. S. Livengood. P. L. Livengood will take charge of the business end of the Republican while W. S. Livengood will be editor-in-chief.

Married.

BEACHY—YODER—Jonas Beachy, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Beachy, of Meyersdale and Miss Lizzie, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Yoder, of near Grantsville, were married on July 22, in the Amish Mennonite Church at Niverton by Bishop M. D. Yoder.

Look Here, Wheat Growers.

Rock Phosphate is good wheat as well as for other crops. Now is the time to send in your order phosphate for drilling with wheat this fall. I would like to have all orders in by August 1st. Please send me a postal stating how many sacks of 150 lbs. each at 68 cents per sack for cash on the car at Oakland.

D. J. SWARTZENTRUBER,
28-2t R. D. 2, Box 66, Oakland, Md.

THE OLD NATIONAL PIKE HAS HISTORY

Longest Straight Road Built by any Government.

Saved to the historian and those who live along the dusty thread of macadam, the story of the National road is an unknown chapter; yet the flavor of romance, the memory of almost forgotten glories, of a noble, ambitious mission successfully accomplished clings to every hoary monument of that ancient highway.

The Cumberland road, as it was popularly called, was first a buffalo trail, worn deep across the Appalachain Range by the pounding of millions of bison. When the Indians came they followed this trail in their hunting and war expeditions, retreating over it westward before the ever-advancing and relentless push of the white man. Over the same path came the brave and fearless Anglo-Saxon hunter and trapper, at whose heels followed the sturdy settler, until at last the tide of immigration poured in a deluge of humanity through the mountain passes to the lands of milk and honey.

Every mile of this old highway is historic ground, consecrated by the worn and bleeding feet of our heroic nation-builders. Over it toiled the young surveyor, George Washington, guided by the noted Indian, Nemacolin, nursing dreams of future empire. A few years later, over the same route, marched the red-coated grenadier of Old England, led by the arrogant and boastful "Ned Braddock of Fontenoye," whose grave can still be seen close to the deep trail cut by the heavy army wagons of his ill-starred expedition. About the hills and valleys lingers the mighty memories and romances of that awful conflict, the French and Indian War, which for eight years, (1755-1763) drenched our frontiers in a sea of blood and tears, and which eventually led to the great struggle for liberty in 1776.

After the colonies had obtained their independence the Braddock trail was the highway over which the old soldiers of the Revolution tramped sturdily along to take up the great work of settling Ohio and Kentucky, the gift of Virginia to the young republic.

Great discontent followed the rapid settlement of this new territory. Left without Federal aid to fight the fierce and blood-thirsty savage, despised and ridiculed and neglected by the wealthy planters and slaveholders that generally controlled the Federal government, the pioneers did not altogether turn a deaf ear to the whispered machinations of the scheming and accomplished Aaron Burr when he proposed an independent republic. At this grave crisis in the affairs of the nation, when mutterings were heard in every hamlet and clearing of the West and Southwest, the far-sighted statesmen of the young republic united in a successful demand for a great national road that would pierce the mountian defiles and link together the States of the Atlantic Coast and the vast territory of the Mississippi Valley.

When, in 1802, Ohio was admitted as a State, Congress set aside 5 per cent, of all moneys received from the sale of public lands within the State to be used in the construction of a road from the navigable waters of the Atlantic to the Ohio, and the same year President Jefferson signed the bill for the survey of a national pike from Cumberland, Md., to the headwaters of the Ohio. This was the starting of the old National turnpike.

Early in 1809 Congress passed a bill authorizing the appointment of commissioners to lay out a road over the mountains, and President Jefferson appointed Thomas Moore and Eli Williams, of Maryland, and Joseph Kerr, of Ohio. These men did good work, and by the close of the year had laid out definite and well-designed plans for the enterprise. The road was located on the route they first selected, which speaks well for their wisdom. It ran from Cumberland to Wheeling, a distance of 130 miles, and from there through Ohio and Indiana, and finally lost itself in the prairies of Illinois.

The first contract was awarded in 1811. The road was constructed under the direction of the War Department, the work being let in sections to contractors, with Brigadier-General Gratiot in charge of it. It continued under the care of the Government for a number of years, but was finally put in repair and turned over to the different States through which it passes. Then they erected tollhouses and tollgates along the route, and every kind of cattle and beast was taxed, together with all classes of vehicles. Persons going to church, to the mill or to the election were exempt, as also were those going to school, to funerals or from one part of their farm to another. During the first year of its completion a flood of traffic and immigration began to pour over the new highway.

An interesting and valuable contribution to the literature of the old road is furnished by Mr. Maurice O. Eldridge, assistant director of the office of public road inquiries of the United States Department of Agricultural. Says Mr. Eldridge:

"The Cumberland road was at one time the most widely known and heavily traveled road in the United States. One evidence of this is shown by the fact that during the year 1839, $50,000 in tolls was collected in the State of Ohio alone, although the road had not at that time been completed west of Springfield. The year 1839, however, seems to have been the banner year for this great highway, as Ohio collected in that year $62,446.10 in tolls. The total amount collected in Ohio from 1831 to 1877 amounted to nearly a million and a quarter of dollars.

"It is generally thought that Henry Clay originated the idea of building the Cumberland road, but speeches delivered in Congress in 1829 gave the credit of its conception to Mr. Gallatin, Secretary of the Treasury from 1801 to 1813 under the Jefferson and Madison administrations. While Mr. Clay may not have been the originator of the scheme for building the road, he was its ablest friend in Congress, leading most of the debates for its construction and preservation. To commemorate his services in behalf of the road a monument was erected near Wheeling, W. Va. Henry Clay was regarded with great admiration and esteem all along the line of the road. This magnetic man not only made friends of the drivers, but of the tavern keepers and persons in other employments.

"The road was greatly renowned for the number and excellence of its taverns. On the mountain division nearly every mile had its tavern. Some of these hostelries were perched on elevations near the road-side, while others were sheltered behind clumps of trees, with inviting seats for idlers and wayfarers, and all with cheerful fronts toward the way-worn traveler. The tavern signs were usually elevated on posts, giving promise of good cheer, while the dripping of the overflow water from the horse troughs on the growing mint beds below lent charm to the scene. Stage houses, where travelers took their meals and stage horses were kept and exchanged, were located all along the route at intervals of about 12 miles. The bill of a wagoner, with a six-horse team, for 'putting up' over night, did not exceed $1.75, and this included the feed for the horses as well as meals for the driver and all the drinks he saw proper to take.

"The taverns and stage houses often entertained motley crowd; statesmen and teamsters, homeseekers and magicians, fortune-hunters, actors and actresses and others of greater or less prominence. Circuses and minstrels were constantly traveling over the road, giving performances at the principal towns, and roving bands of gypsies and fortune-tellers pitched their tents and built their camp fires along the wayside. In fact, between the years 1820 and 1850, nearly everything, whether the necessaries or luxuries of life or the things intended merely to amuse, found its way into the west by way of the old pike, and it is still common in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, when anything is especially novel, remarkable or peculiar, to speak of it as having 'come down the pike.'

"The National road was not a turnpike in the literal sense of the word, which means a road upon which pikes were placed to turn travelers thereon through gates to prevent the evasion of toll rates, for toll-gates were not needed on the National road, as it was usually kept in good condition and travelers paid their toll without complaint. Tollhouses were located about 15 miles apart and were all supplied with strong iron gates, swung to massive iron posts. These gates were placed on the road in 1835 to enforce the payment of tolls when necessary. The tollhouses were of uniform size and were usually round or octagonal in shape.

Continued next week.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.

June 1, 1912.

Proof That the War is Over.

Captain Thomas F. McArdell, ex-Confederate soldier, good printer and renowned editor, has accepted the invitation of M. C. Lowry Post, No. 214, Grand Army of the Republic, of Meyersdale, Pa., to deliver the address at the Post's annual picnic at that place next Thursday, July 25th.

The invitation stated, it it is said, that "the Grand Army of the Republic of Meyersdale wants to prove that the animosities of the war are over, and the 'blue' and 'grey' can meet together as friends."

It goes without saying that the Meyersdale Post will get a good speech, for the Captain is still full of the ardor—if not the sentiment, which animated him during the war.—Frostburg Mining Journal.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.

22222 The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County. 22222

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

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DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARANTEED. ESIMATES GIVEN.

It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

Mr. Property Owner or Contractor. If you need Paint for any purpose it will pay you to write me for samples and prices before buying, on account of the money saving to you, as well as the high quality of the goods. Also Asphalt Roofing, on liberal terms to responsible people. Address, RAFTER,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

PAINTS.

Are you going to PAINT? We have a good stock on hand at reduced prices.
J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

For Sale or rent—An eight-room house; water and gas; excellent location. Apply to Bowie Johnson, Oakland.

Subscribe for The Republican.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 50,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, *President.*
G. S. HAMILL, *Vice President.*
S. T. JONES, *Cashier.*
G. A. FRALEY, *Assistant Cashier.*

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt — Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis — George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell — William R. Stull
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Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mountain Lake Park—Season of 1912.

CAMPMEETING, July 4th to 14th, Bishop Joseph F. Berry in charge.

SUMMER SCHOOL, July 18th to August 29th, inclusive. Instruction in Elementary, High School and College branches. China Painting, Water Color, Leathercraft, Basketry. School of Photography. Kindergarten and Primary for children, teachers and mothers. School of Music. School of Oratory and Public Speaking. Terms Reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA, July 18th to August 29th, inclusive. Attractive programs every day. Special rates on the Railroad.

Mr. J. M. Lamb, of Terra Alta, was in the city on business Monday.

Miss Kathleen Elliot, of Kingwood is here on a visit to Miss Mary Sincell.

Mr. Charles M. Miller, of Keyser, W. Va., spent Monday in Oakland on business.

Miss Ethel Young, of Johnstown, Pa., is here as the guest of Miss Douglass Sincell.

FOR SALE—A Jersey Bull coming two years old. Apply to PAUL E. MITCHELL, Oakland, Md. 3-t

Miss Bernadette Hart left on Monday for a visit to friends and relatives at Meyersdale, Penna.

Mr. Holt Hitchens, of Frostburg, spent Monday in Oakland with Milton and Edward Sincell.

FOR SALE—A typewriter at a great bargain. Apply to R. E. Sliger, First National Bank, Oakland.

Editor L. V. Reed, of the Preston Republican was in Oakland and at the Park Monday afternoon.

Miss Stella Hart has returned home from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Daniel Shaffer, in Washington, Indiana.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Shearer, of Alexandria, Va., arrived here on Monday where they are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willison.

Miss Monica Campbell, of Baltimore, who was the guest for a short time of the Misses Hart, returned home Saturday.

Miss Daisy Grant returned to Oakland Tuesday afternoon from Webster Springs, West Va., where she spent eight weeks.

Mrs. Susan Lynne and daughter, of Shenandoah Junction, W. Va., are here for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. George W. Legge, Mrs. Lynne's parents.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Mr. George R. Wendling, one of the greatest lecturers of the generation, will begin a series of five lectures at the Chautauqua Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith, of Clarksburg, W. Va., who were guests of Mr. N. U. Bond for a week or more, returned to their home last Sunday.

Mrs. Mattie Keen and two children, of Bel Air, Baltimore county, arrived in Oakland Monday afternoon, where they are guests of Mrs. Loar and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Seal and Mrs. A. C. Brown, of Winchester Va., arrived in Oakland last night and are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Sellars.

Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss and little daughter on a visit to relatives in Meyersdale, Pa., returned home on Monday, being accompanied by Mrs. Sturgiss' sister, Miss Hocking.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Two new Thomas Hayloaders; do not want to carry them over will sell for $50 each (less than cost). A. D. Naylor & Co, Oakland, Md. 22-3

FOR SALE CHEAP—One gray mare; good worker; weight 1150 pounds; in fair order. Apply to E. L. RATHBUN, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Miss Minnie Warwick, of Laurensburg, N. C., and Mrs. J. H. Howie, of Cumberland, were the guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Feather, at their home near Oakland.

Former United States Senator George L. Wellington and Mrs. Wellington, of Cumberland, who spent last week in Deer Park, returned to their home last Saturday, the former somewhat improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson Smith and children returned home on Saturday from a visit of a week or more to Washington county (Md.) relatives, accompanied by Mr. Smith's sister, Miss Emily C. Smith.

WANTED—Salesman for Oakland, Md., and Bayard, W. Va., and surrounding territory. Permanent position for a reliable party. Address, Grand Union Tea Co., 25 Baltimore St., Cumberland, Md. 20-3t

The editor and Mrs. Sincell with three of their children returned home Sunday afternoon from a week's visit to Kingwood, W. Va., where they were royally entertained at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Crane.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephenson, of Jefferson, Iowa, on their homeward journey from a visit to relatives and friends in New England, are stopping for a few days with their son, Mr. Jack Stephenson, near the Park.

Mrs. W. R. Offutt and children, who were on a visit to Cumberland relatives for a week returned home Tuesday afternoon, being accompanied by Mrs. Offutt's mother, Mrs. J. Wilson Humbird, and Miss Elder, of Philadelphia.

Rev. James Connell of Oakland, and Mr. G. Semmes Hamill, Jr., were callers at Uplands Cottage, Deer Park, last Sunday. For the benefit of a large congregation, Father Connell celebrated mass in the Deer Park hotel chapel Sunday morning.

Mr. A. W. Cook, of Bond, and Messrs. J. H. Wilson and A. Denninger, who recently purchased the North Maryland Lumber Company's holdings at Bond, which were controlled by Mr. Cook, spent yesterday and this morning in Oakland on business.

Miss Katherine Shirer left this morning for Morgantown, W. Va., where she will visit her brother, Mr. Robert L. Shirer, and family for a week or two. Miss Shirer will also visit friends and relatives in Fairmont and Clarksburg before returning home.

WANTED—Woman to do genera house work at Swanton, Md. Good home and good wages to right party. Address, C. S. FRIEND, Piedmont, W. Va. 18

Lieut. E. S. West returned from Morgantown, W. Va., Tuesday night where he made tentative arrangments with the Berger Company, aviators, for an aviation meet to be held in Oakland on August 17th, in connection with the sale of lots at Highland Park, which will be conducted that day by Messrs. Matthews & West, who recently acquired the property and had it platted into town lots and villa sites.

Subscribe for the Rebublican.

WOMAN KILLED BY LIGHTNING

Albrightsville Woman Meets Instant Death While At Her Work.

At Albrightsville, Preston county, W. Va., Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock during an electrical storm, Mrs. Thomas Smith was instantly killed.

She was in her yard taking clothes from a wire line, when a bolt of lightning struck the wire. Mrs. Smith had her hand on the wire at the time and in the other arm she carried a bundle of clothes she had just removed from the line.

Mrs. Thomas Birch was with Mrs. Smith at the time and she was knocked senseless. Mrs. Birch is expected to recover.

Mrs. Smith leaves her husband and four children.

"We'll Jolly Along."

Is the title of Mr. O. H. Bruce's latest song, the music for which was written by L. A. Clark, a copy of which has been received at this office with the compliments of the author, who is well known in Masonic and educational circles in Oakland, Mr. Bruce being District Deputy Grand Lecturer of the fraturnity and principal of the Westernport high school.

Entertained House Guests.

Last Thursday evening Miss Douglass Sincell entertained her guests, Miss Julia Montgomery, Miss Ann Dent, of West Virginia, and Miss Ethel Young, of Johnstown, Pa., with a dance. The house was very beautifully decorated with ferns, palms and daisies.

The following guests were present: Misses Virginia Davis, Clarksburg; Adlaide Moss, Annapolis; Gladys Courtright, Atlantic City; Margaret Howell, Frances Hamill, Mary West, Cleo Krantz. Messrs. Chambers, Fairmont; L. L. Loar, Grafton; Ed. Offutt, Albert Ely, Stanley Mitchell, Mark White, Dr. W. W. Grant, Herbert Shaffer, Joe McComas, Edward Sincell and Milton Sincell.

At a late hour refreshments were served and dancing was resumed until an early hour.

KILLED AT ALTAMOMT.

Prominent Railroad Man Met Death There Friday.

Mr. Wm. A. Durrett, one of the best known railroad men in South Cumberland, was killed last Friday afternoon at Altamont. Mr. Durrett, who was a conductor on fast freight trains on the third division, was returning in charge of a heavy freight train from Grafton. He stopped at Altamont according to to the rules of the railroad and went to the telephone at the station to obtain an order to move his train down the mountain. When he left the office from which he telephoned he started to walk up the westbound track toward the caboose of his train. He failed to observe the approach of passenger train No. 55 and was caught by its engine, hurled from the track and killed almost instantly..

Bishop Bristol, the late President McKinley's pastor, a brilliant lecturer and man of letters, as well as one of the highest officials of the M. E. church, will preach Sunday morning in the Amphitheatre at the Park. He will also lecture on Saturday night preceding.

The Raymore Concert Co. is to give a concert and literary reading at the Maryland Theatre Wednesday night August 7th. The artists to appear will be the well known dramatic reader, Miss Helen Hobbs; Emily Dungan Moore, the contralto singer, and Belle Craddick Ray, a pianiste of note.

The followers of Luther at Grantsville, Garrett county, Md., are making preparations for the erection of a modern church for that town at the cost of about $6000. A recent bequest of Mrs. Sarah Broadwater, deceased, gave for the purpose $1,500 with the stipulation that the church must be erected within two years and the good people of that denomination at once began laying plans for the building. Plans for the collection of the additional funds are now being arranged and the various committees will soon be at work.

WANTED—A young man who is a hustler, sober and reliable as a partner in the hotel business. Have finest property proposition in Western Maryland. No competition in the hotel business; have a fine cafe and an up-to-date hotel. I have too much business for myself and must have somebody to take part of the the responsibility. I am doing a $35,000 per year business and would prefer to have a man from the country as a partner. One-half interest in the business and the property $3,200. If have not all cash, would consider property or farm land. (Guarantee your money back in one year.) Write Owner, Box 7, Hancock, Md.

ROWLESBURG BANK CLOSED

Following Alleged Absconding of Cashier Carver.

A telegram from Washington under date of July 31st, says:

Comptroller of the Currency Murray received word from National Bank Examiner B. E. Hiatt today that he has closed the First National Bank at Rowlesburg, W. Va., on account of withdrawals of deposits following the alleged absconding of the cashier.

TEMPERANCE AND PROHIBITION

Strong Resolutions Adopted by Oakland District M. E. Conference.

At the District Conference held at Mt. Lake Park, July 12 and 13, 1912, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

With reference to the temperance situation in Maryland, be it

Resolved, That we would count ourselves more than happy if in Maryland as in West Virginia we had the opportunity to enter into a state wide campaign for Constitutional Prohibition throughout Maryland. However, opposed as we are to the saloon, we work, under the leadership of any movement that antagonizes the saloon, to the best of our knowledgeand ability.

Resolved, That we regret very sincerely the failure of the Maryland legislature at its last session to pass the state wide local option bill, which would have been the means of closing at least several saloons within the boundary of our territory. It has been reported that the bill was defeated by the vote of a Senator who had given his written pledge that he would vote for a state wide Local Option Bill. If such be the case we hereby record:

1. Our abhorrence of such conduct as opposed to common decency and moraliity, as subversive to pure legislation and the will of the people, and justly open to the contempt of all good citizens.

2. That we feel it incumbent upon ourselves to serve notice upon any political party that wherever or whenever they place in nominalion a politician of such character, we feel it our bounden duty to do our uttermost to secure the defeat of such a candidate and by this statement we record our positive opposition to the renomination of any man who is not ready to give every community in the state, by the passage of a State Wide Local Option Bill, the right to say whether it shall be cursed by the un-American saloon or not.

We hereby pledge ourselves to encourage and promote every effort that may be employed for the passage of a State Wide Local Option Bill at the next session of the State Legislature.

Resolved, That we approve of the Anti-Salloon League and all other temperance organizations that are working for the overthrow of the liquor traffic; and that we endorse with all possible emphasis the splendid leadership of Superintendent Anderson in the contest against the saloon keepers, the brewers, the distillers, and the whole conscienceless liquor outfit.

With reference to National Temperance problems, be it resolved:

1. That we petition the Senate and House of Representatives to pass the Kenyon Bill to prevent the importation of intoxicating liquors into prohibition territory.

2. That we demand in the interest of the right of the people to govern themselves, the enactment of such legislation before the adjournment of the present session of Congress.

3. That our Secretary be ordered to send a copy of these resolutions to the Chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, to the two Senators from Maryland, the two Senators from West Virginia, and to all the Congressmen of both states urging them to do their utmost to obtain legislation to secure release from National interference with the will of the people in dry territory.

J. E. WELLS, Secretary.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching, 10.45 a. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Communion service next Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock. A cordial invitation to all.

J. C. ELY, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Junior League, 2.30 p. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.; preaching at 8 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Bible study, Friday, 8 p. m.

P. Z. MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

CORINTH M. E. CHARGE.

August 4—Corinth, 18.30 a. m.; Herrington, 3,30 p. m.; Crellin, 8 p. m.

D. L. REID, Pastor.

DEER PARK M. E. CIRCUIT.

August 2—Armstead, 8 p. m.
August 4—Deer Park, 11 a. m.; Wilson, 3 p. m.; Swanton, 8 p. m.
August 6—Thayerville, 8 p. m.

J. H. CUPPETT, Pastor.

Hereford Cattle for Sale.

I have seven head of pure-bred Hereford cattle for sale. Prices right, come and see them. Also two pure-bred Hereford Bull calves. Also seven pure-bred Scotch Collie pups for sale. Parents pedigreed. Price $5.00 each.

C. R. SAVEDGE.
Deer Park Md.

ESTABLISHED 1884 — HIGHEST QUALITY

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROOM

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,
Sanitaiy, therefore healthful,
Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

"Standard" "Albion" Bath.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

LOW PRICES — PROMPT SERVICE

HOPE FOR DRUNKARDS
AND
DRUG USERS

THE INFALLIBLE MARION CURE

Positively destroys all Appetite, Desire, and Craving for Whiskey and all habit forming Drugs without the use of the Dangerous Hypodermic Injections. Has the endorsement of highest Medical men, State and Municipal Authority.

If you have a Father, Brother, Son, Husband or a Friend who is in this condition, write at once for Booklet.

All Correspondence Strictly Confidential.

OUR MOTTO { Cure First / Pay Afterwards

THE MARION CURE

Kitzmiller, - - - Maryland

STUNG BY RATTLESNAKE

But Eight Year Old Son of Delpha Brandt Is Recovering.

A little son of Delpha Brandt, aged eight years, who resides on Meadow Mountain a few miles from Thayerville, was bitten in the calf of his leg last Saturday afternoon by a large rattlesnake, the fangs of the reptile sinking deeply into the flesh of the little one. Dr. McComas was summoned to attend the boy, who is recovering as rapidly as possible from his unusual experience.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Benjamin Jackson, of this place, has been appointed, we understand, principal of the Bloomington school for the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Shultice, of Westernport, were guests of friends in town during the past week.

Masters Jarold and Paul Kemp, sons of Dr. and Mrs. Kemp of this place, are away from home on a visit to friends and relatives in West Union, Parkersburg and Marietta.

Mrs. John Boor, of Luke, during the absence of her husband who is an agent of the W. M. R. R. at the W. Va. Junction, was in town this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Adam Elliott. She was accompanied by her guest, Miss Russel, of Baltimore.

Mr. Harley Miller a private in the U. S. A., stationed at Ft. Howard, near Baltimore city, is home spending a three month's furlough with his mother, Mrs. Edward Miller.

The Misses Walker, of Blaine, returned home this week after a very pleasant and enjoyable visit to relatives in town and vicinity.

Work on the new county road between this place and Crab Tree has been temporarily suspended until the engineers in charge make their report to the county commissioners.

Mr. Martin McRobie, during the dull times in the coal trade affecting the public works in this vicinity, has secured employment at Blaine. His wife and little daughter, during his absence from home, are guests of Mrs. McRobie's father, Mr. William Glass, of McCool.

Mr. Frank Flynn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Flynn, of Bloomington, left for Connellsville, Pa., on Monday to seek employment.

Rev. Halpeny returned home this week from Allegany Grove, where he spent a very enjoyable week assisting in the religious work going on that place.

Mr. Edward Bradley, of our near neighboring town of Franklin, returned home on Wednesday morning from a visit to relatives near Frankville.

Never since the Johnstown flood, when the big fill at the west end of the B. & O. bridge at this place was washed away has the North Branch of the Potomac river been so high as it was on last Wednesday afternoon, between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock. The constant downpour all day Wednesday along the headwaters of the stream commenced to manifest itself shortly afternoon when it was noticed that the stream was rising rapidly. The floodtide was reached about fifteen minutes after four o'clock, when the river rose seven feet in ten minutes and flooded all the lowlands and river bottoms and threatening to carry away the little iron bridge between this place and Franklin. The water was running over the Maryland end two feet in depth. All the gardens at Franklin, the pride of their owners in the morning, are swept clean and bare and the waters that evening were rushing past the back doors of the dozen or more families living there, as if their homes had been constructed on the river bank. Pig-pens, cowstables and all the outbuildings were the first to go. Fortunately no lives were lost. All the livestock had been removed before the flood reached its highest point. Savage river was at its highest at the same time and combining its waters with those of the Potomac, sent a volume down to Piedmont that threatened at one time to do serious damage to the low parts of the town. As it was Back street was flooded to the depth of four or five feet and many families were taken from their homes in wagons when the waters were runnig in the wagon beds. The water was backed up on Main street as far as Suter's drug store and around the First National Bank to the depth of twelve inches.

Have The Republican in your home.

The Pirates' Cave

By Clara Inez Deacon

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

It was thoroughly understood when Miss Nettie Shields, eleven years of age, was permitted to accompany her sister Fanny, of twenty, down to Eagle's nest for a few weeks' stay with their aunt, that the young miss must behave herself.

Not that Miss Nettie Shields had ever been arrested for her conduct, but that she was heedless and over-confident and almost satisfied that she knew it all. If she went out for a walk by herself she would follow a hand organ or a fire engine until she got lost, and if she started for the park to feed the squirrels she might bring up at the Battery to feed the fishes. She had solemnly promised to amend her ways and be no cause of anxiety to anyone, and she stuck to that promise for all of half an hour after arriving at the manor house. Then she met the coachman's son, a lad of twelve.

The city lass was looking at the country lad with her nose in the air and a pitying expression on her face when he walked up to her and said:

"You are not so muchy-much!"

"I am a hundred times more muchy-much than you!"

"Oh, you think so! Did you ever see a pirate's cave?"

"N—no."

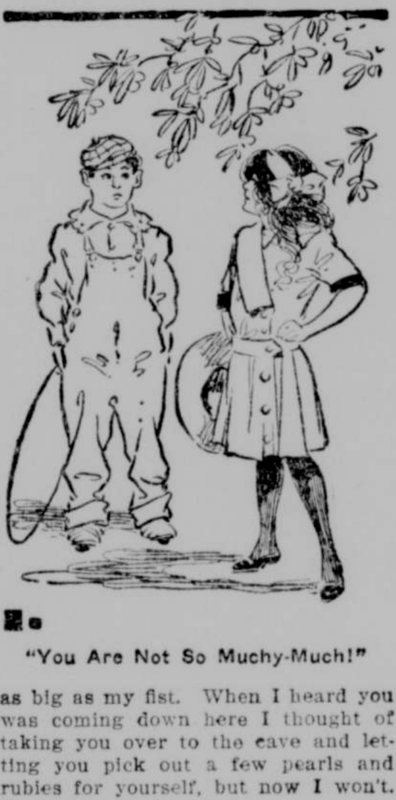
"Well, I have. You may have lots of things in the city, but you haven't got a pirate's cave."

"Where is it?"

"That's telling."

"Young man, I want to know at once, and you point out that cave or there'll be trouble!"

"Hu! No kid can bluff me! That cave is full of gold and silver and sparkling jewels. I've seen 'em. I can go there any time and get a bushel. There are also pirate skulls and bones there. There is one diamond as big as my fist. When I heard you was coming down here I thought of taking you over to the cave and letting you pick out a few pearls and rubies for yourself, but now I won't. You are too snippy."



"You Are Not So Muchy-Much!"

"Then you needn't!"

It was three days later that Miss Nettie got down on her knees to that bad boy and vowed to marry him when they grew up if he would take her to that cave. As a matter of fact, he had been told by a boy, who had it from another boy, that there was such a cave in the hills three miles away. He had lied about the rest of it, but he didn't propose to own up. He wanted to be a hero instead of an Uncle Rube, in Miss Nettie's eyes. He soon discovered that he couldn't be without setting out for the cave, and it took him a whole day to make up his mind. They must set out secretly, and if there was no cave a licking awaited him for sure on their return, and it might be bread and water for a week for the girl.

It was not until Miss Nettie had applied the epithet of coward several times that a start was made. The family dog was old and shackelty and didn't care a cent about pirates' caves, but after much coaxing he consented to go along. The way was across the fields and through the scrub to a range of hills, and the afternoon was hot and the journey toilsome. The dog gave out first. When his aged joints began to creak he knew that he had had enough, and he headed back.

"I don't think I'd want to see pirate bones unless the dog was along," observed the boy.

"But I would," was the reply from the panting but not discouraged girl.

"I took the dog so that he could smell out the cave for us."

"But we'll smell it out for ourselves. We are going right on."

"I don't believe there is any cave."

"Oh, yes, there is. I think I have read about it somewhere. If you are a booby you can trot back home."

Forty rods further on the boy dropped behind a bush for two or three minutes and then legged it for home. He wasn't going to give a pirate's ghost a chance to take him by the throat. Miss Nettie missed him, but did not even call on him to return. She had set out for a cave filled with money and jewels, and she meant to reach it.

The hills were reached at last by a very tired girl. They were covered with pine and spruce and bowlders, but after a rest she started her climb and began looking for the mouth of a cave.

The limbs and briars soon made tatters of her dress, but if she thought of the financial damage she realized also that one single ruby of the bushels in the cave would buy her many new suits. No cave! No sign of a cave! A blue-jay now and then, and a chipmunk now and then, and after an hour the girl realized that she was lost and had come on a fool's errand.

The thing to do was to sit down on a rock and have a good cry to try to figure out how many days it would take for a healthy young girl to starve to death. Miss Nettie didn't do the proper thing, however. She sat down, but before the rest of it could follow a hunting dog burst through a tangle and discovered her and began to bark. He had kept it up for two minutes when a man not far away shouted:

"Go for him, Nero! Hold him till I come!"

Nero redoubled his noise, and pretty soon a young man slid down the bank with a crash and came to a halt to exclaim:

"Well, by George!"

"What kind of a man are you to sic your dog on a lost young lady!" was demanded as the girl rose up.

"Why—why, I thought it was a—a woodchuck!"

"But it wasn't, you see!"

His cap came off and he gave his name as Robert Bonham. Miss Nettie could do no less than give her identity and explain how she came to be a Babe in the Woods. She laughed as she talked, and the young man laughed as he listened. He explained that he was also from the city and visiting relatives, and was out on the hills that afternoon for the sake of the tramp.

"Your name is Robert, but I shall call you Bob," said the little girl. "You can call me Net or Nettie. Of course you will see me home?"

"Oh, certainly."

"I want to get at that boy and roll him in the dust."

"Do you know that you are about six miles from the Eagle's Nest?" he asked.

"Mercy on me!"

"It's a mile or more to the house where I am stopping. We will go first and get a bite to eat, and then I will take you home in my auto."

The coachman's boy had returned to hide out, and although Miss Nettie was missed and inquired for he gave no information until dark. Then there was a rumpus. A searching party started out with lanterns, and the women left at home were crying, and it had got to be nine o'clock when the lost girl was driven up by the finder.

In the interval Mr. Bonham was posted on the Shields family, particularly as to Fanny. Miss Fanny had never been in love; she had a sweet disposition; her aunt was going to leave her $20,000; she would make some one an awfully good wife, and a great deal more.

The cave-searcher knew that she had broken her word, and she was conscience-stricken over it. She must do the square thing to pay for the anxiety and trouble she had caused. She did it like a little brick. As soon as released from her sister's arms she introduced Mr. Bob Bonham, and with a lump in her throat added:

"Fanny, I was intending to marry him, for he is all that a trusting girl could ask for, but being I ran away—and got lost—and tore my clothes—and broke my promise—and am going to have a scrap with that boy, why, take him and love him and marry him!"

This speech was embarrassing enough, but had no fatal effects. It was just a year ago, and Mr. Bob Bonham has made such good use of the time that he can now say he is engaged to Miss Fanny Shields.

WOULD TEACH HOW TO EAT

One Man Bold Enough to Say That Americans Have Much to Learn in This Respect.

"By a little thinking a family of five can save $120 a year in the cost of living and yet have all that they want to eat, for it is not the quantity, but the proper combination and the proper mastication that the body needs," says W. Earl Flynn, commonly known as Daddy Flynn, who is lecturing in this city on health. He is an advocate of the no-breakfast plan and he says that the number of meals that are eaten is largely a habit.

"If you eat no breakfast, cut down the meat and in general regulate the intake according to the expenditure, you will be surprised with the result. Most people eat just as much when the old machine is not working as when it is doing the hardest kind of work. A person should not eat just to satisfy his craving for food. He should eat intelligently, having an object in view, as there are foods for different conditions, foods for thick and thin blood, foods that furnish necessary salts, foods that will make us fat and foods that will make us thin."

Mr. Flynn believes that the people should be educated so that they know the difference between a protein, a carbo-hydrate and the other necessary foods, for it is of more value, he says, to know what to eat than it is to have a knowledge of astronomy and many of the subjects that are taught in the schools. He says the animals are far ahead of man in this, for they know by instinct what they should eat under the conditions in which they are living.—Indianapolis News.

Love in a Cottage.

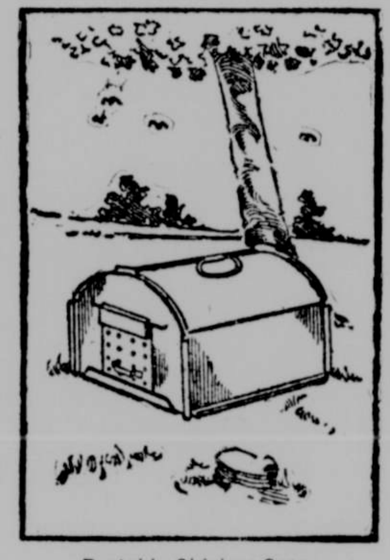
Scene—The cottage.
Time—After the honeymoon.
She—I am going back to mother!
He—I hope you do!
She—Then I shan't go!

POULTRY

CHICKEN COOP IS PORTABLE

Mississippi Man Invents Device of Knockdown Style—When Not in Use Takes but Little Room.

A new form of knock-down chicken coop has been patented by a Missouri man. When erected it forms a roomy coop and when taken down it occupies little space. The structure is of metal and consists of a bottom piece, a top piece and sides and two ends. The roof is curved to shed rain and has a handle by which the coop can be carried easily. All these parts fiet into each other by means of grooves and extensions. The door is a hinged flap that can be kept open or closed so that only the farmer can open it, and has vent holes in it. With this door closed the chicken or chickens are perfectly safe during the night from cats, rats or other predatory animals that roam through poultry yards and kill so many fowl.

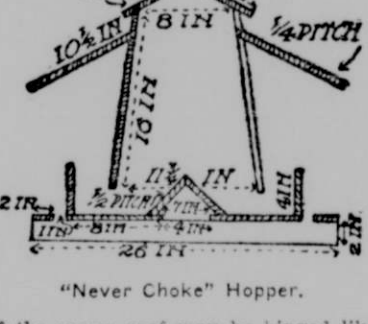


Portable Chicken Coop.

FEED HOPPER NEVER CHOKES

Minnesota Experiment Station Recommends Device as Shown in Illustration Herewith.

A good feed hopper for grain and dry mash feeding is shown in the illustration herewith and is recommended by the Minnesota Experiment station at Crookston. The diagram explains itself. The advantages of this style of hopper are that it will not choke, the chickens cannot get into the feed with their feet, the feed is kept dry even outdoors, and none is wasted. The wing on each side shows the roof over the trough to keep the outside feed dry. One side of the upper roof may be hinged like a lid for filling. The gable shaped projection, running the length of the floor, allows almost every kernel of feed to be reached by the birds, thus preventing feed from getting musty from remaining in the hopper too long.



"Never Choke" Hopper.

Providing Fresh Air.

Birds are so constituted by nature that they require an abundance of fresh air for health and vigor. They never do well with a limited supply of air. For this reason all coops and boxes in which poultry of any kind is kept in the summer should be as open as possible.

Let the roof be tight to protect from rain, but let at least one side be open for the admission of fresh air at all times. The open side may be protected by wire cloth or other material that will let in the air, but keep out rats, etc.

Cleaning Up Old Nests.

The incubating season is over with poultry so far as profit to the owner is concerned, and the Minnesota experiment station advises that all old nesting material be taken out and burned, and that all nesting boxes be disinfected and given a coat of liquid lice killer, after which fresh straw may be placed in them for late layers.

The creosote preparations sold at lumber yards for wood preserving have been used with good effect as lice killers.

Disposition of the Cripples.

The cripple and the malformed chicken should be put to death immediately after hatching. Such little unfortunates will bring nothing but disappointment. They will give you more care than ten well and whole ones. They will make you sick of the chicken business and give your entire flock a black eye from the first. Kill 'em the instant they are born.

AID SUNKEN TORPEDO BOATS

Telephonic Communication Established With Submerged Naval Vessels in German Harbor.

German torpedo boats are all equiped with newly designed submarine telephone attachments. This apparatus is attached to the outside of the boat just forward of the tower. If the boat is sunk, an officer releases the apparatus, which floats to the surface of the water by means of the buoy, which is an essential part of the equipment. This can be picked up by any other boat in the vicinity and telephonic communication be thus established with the sunken craft.

During some recent naval manoeuvers in the harbor of Kiel, the German submarine "U" was sunk, with a crew of 25 men on board. Telephonic communication was at once established with the rescuers, to whom the commander of the disabled vessel reported that the crew was in no immediate danger, as oxygen for 48 hours was available.

For three hours the crew lay prisoners at the bottom of the harbor. All this time a running fire of talk was kept up with the rescuers, whose work was directed much more effectively than if they had been compelled to work blindly and without advice from below.

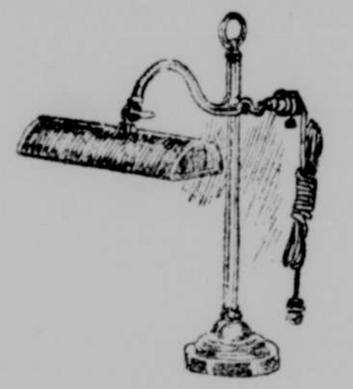
IDEAL FOR WINDOW LIGHTING

Long Lamp Particularly Advantageous for Illumination in All Kinds of Show Cases.

"It is just like an ordinary incandescent lamp, except the current goes in one end and comes out the other," said Ben J. Ballard, of Cleveland, O., in telling about the electric light shown in the illustration.

The light is cylindrical in shape, about 1¼ inches in diameter and 12 inches long. The current passes in one end, through the filament and out the other.

"The lights are peculiarly advantageous for window or showcase lighting," said Mr. Ballard. "Suitable reflectors are provided and the lamps inserted, thus forming a complete line of light across the window, as well as down the sides, if desired."



Show Case Illuminator.

Whether in the window or showcase the reflector may be so arranged that the bare light is not visible to the eye of a passerby, thus bringing out the display of goods.

Solves Water Problem.

Santa Monica, Cal., is considering a unique plan for solving a serious water problem. The supply is already inadequate and an application for a part of the Owens river from Los Angeles has not been granted. Now it is proposed to distill ocean water for domestic purposes, and the municipality may purchase the Burning Mountain, several miles up the coast in the Santa Monica range, for use as a heating plant. It is believed the sea water could be carried through a "U" pipe deep to the hot interior of the smoking hill and distilled at practically no cost. Power might be produced, some engineers think, that would enable the municipality ta maintain an electric lighting plant.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

There are sixteen cables across the North Atlantic ocean.

The British postoffice controls 800,000 miles of telephone wires.

Electricity is being successfully used in France to ripen cheese.

In all European Russia there are only 62 electrical distributing stations.

The automatic telephone service is a success in Havana, where there are 7,000 subscribers.

Ships on the Atlantic ocean are supplied with weather information from the station on top of Eiffel tower.

The latest lightning conductor is a braid of fine copper wires. It is said to be more efficient than the older forms.

Linemen working in the wilds of Washington wear red coats to prevent their being mistaken for wild animals by hunters.

Roller skates propelled by two-cylinder motors of one-quarter horsepower are a French invention, the fuel tank being worn on a belt.

An electrically heated tray for keeping food warm while it is being served is one of the newest ideas in the line of electric heaters.

Tourist trains on one of the Pacific railroads are equipped with electrical cooking appliances and travelers are encouraged to make use of them.

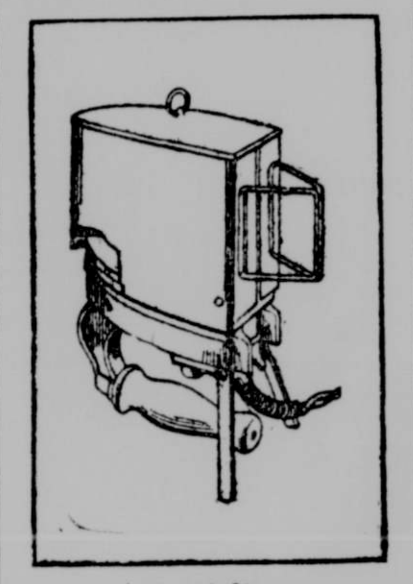
In one of the newest electric fixtures the amount of illumination shed by a lamp is controlled by merely turning the shade to one side or another.

The ELECTRICAL WORLD

IRON AND STOVE COMBINED

Water May Be Boiled and Food Cooked in Small Way—Heat Is Supplied by Electricity.

Not so very long ago a combination sad iron and cook apparatus was patented, and now comes an Illinois man with an elaboration on this idea. In this new apparatus, as in the first one, an electric fan forms a stove by being inverted, resting upon the handle and two legs that at other times fold along the top. In the new cooker, however, the inventor has designed a cooking vessel of substantially the same shape as the iron and with handles for lifting it on or off the "stove." In this vessel water may be boiled and food cooked as well—in a small way—as on a regular stove, electricity supplying the heat. Owing to the shape of the vessel the entire bottom is heated and food in it cooks better and quicker than if it was an ordinary pan.



Iron and Stove.

PROGRESS OF RACE IS GIVEN

Position of Speeding Automobiles Shown by Electrical Score Board at Santa Monica.

An electrically operated score board was used for the first time in the history of auto road racing at Santa Monica. By means of this device, the grand stand was kept informed as to the position of the racers all along the eight-mile course, as each car number was painted on a sheet of metal which was moved along the score board upon divisions that represented miles and half miles.

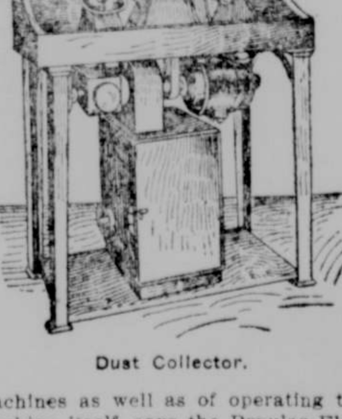
The operator of the board was informed as to the position of the cars by means of telephones, temporary stations having been erected at half-mile intervals. An operator was placed at each station, and in addition to reports on progress of cars he sent in notification of tire or engine trouble, of cars that dropped out of the race, and, most important of all, of accidents.

USEFUL AS DUST COLLECTOR

Electric Motor Affords Means of Operating Machine and Gathering Up Little Particles.

More attention is being given to providing safeguards for workmen in shops and factories where dust particles are thrown into the air by grinding, polishing and buffing machines.

The electric motor as shown in the illustration affords a means of operating a suction dust collector on such machines as well as of operating the machine itself, says the Popular Electricity. The grinding and buffing wheels are partially surorunded by a metal hood, while a fan and receptacle below complete the suction outfit.



Dust Collector.

Heat for Bears.

During a cold snap last winter it was found necessary to furnish heat for the bears at the New York zoo.

As the laying of steam pipes would entail a large expense, it was decided to use electricity. Consequently electric radiators were installed, much to the comfort and surprise of bruin.

Safety Lantern.

Electric watchmen's lanterns are used by many of the largest gas and oil companies. A battery is contained in the lantern, while a miniature Mazda bulb supplies the light. There is absolutely no danger of fire or explosion from this means of lighting.

IT COULD NOT HAPPEN.

A newspaper having offered a prize for the most impossible item of local news, the competition was won by a wildly imaginative genius, who sent in the following brief story:

"A cabman and a bus driver came into collision in the street with their vehicles so that their wheels were locked.

"'My dear sir,' said the cabman. 'I'm very sorry for this accident. Will you kindly excuse me?'

"'Pray do not mention it, my dear sir,' replied the bus driver. 'The fault was mine, rather than yours.'

"And after getting clear of each other they bowed politely and proceeded about their business with a pleasant 'good day.'"—Tit-Bits.

The Call.

Wife—You know that Mrs. Newcomb moved in down the street Monday, so I called today.

Hub—Well, well! How like poker this "social game" is.

Wife—How do you mean?

Hub—Why, in poker you also call when you want to see what the other person has.

HIGHLY EDUCATED.

Lady—I would like to have that parrot, but I'm afraid it might swear.

Dealer—Well, if she does, it will be in French.

Rude Language.

"Some women's hats,"
Said Julius Whortle,
"Dadblame my slats!
Just make me chortle."

Ever Philanthropic.

"It is our duty to impress lessons of thrift and foresight on our fellow-men," said Mr. Dustin Stax. "When I started in life I owed fifty dollars."

"Of course you have repaid the man who lent it, with interest?"

"No. That old friend needs a lesson. I'm going to keep his fifty a few years longer to teach him not to be so careless with his money."

Going Slow.

"Some new potatoes today?" inquired the grocer with a sugary smile.

"I don't know," responded the young housewife. "The old kind have been quite satisfactory. How do these new potatoes differ from the old brands? If they are really an improvement, I might try some."

All Swelled Up.

"What is the matter with Jones? He used to be a modest sort of fellow, but lately he seems almost bursting with self-importance."

"Haven't you heard? Mrs. Jones is suing another woman for alienating his affections, and puts the damages at fifty thousand dollars."—Judge.

Thought Hubby Was Meant.

Society Dame—Oh, doctor, I'm so sorely troubled with ennui!

Doctor—H'm? Why don't you interest yourself in finding out how the other half lives?

Society Dame—Gracious! Why, I am not looking for a divorce!—Judge.

SIX MONTHS WITHOUT SLEEP.

Smith—Why don't you see a doctor about your insomnia?

Brown—I am afraid there is no hope for it.

Smith—Why not?

Brown—It's hereditary; my father was night editor of a Greenland paper.

Among the Speechmakers.

Arithmetic is all the rage,
We're happy as the birds
Dividin' up the offices
Or multiplyin' words.

Those Useless Questions.

A Santa Fe train ran over a cat.

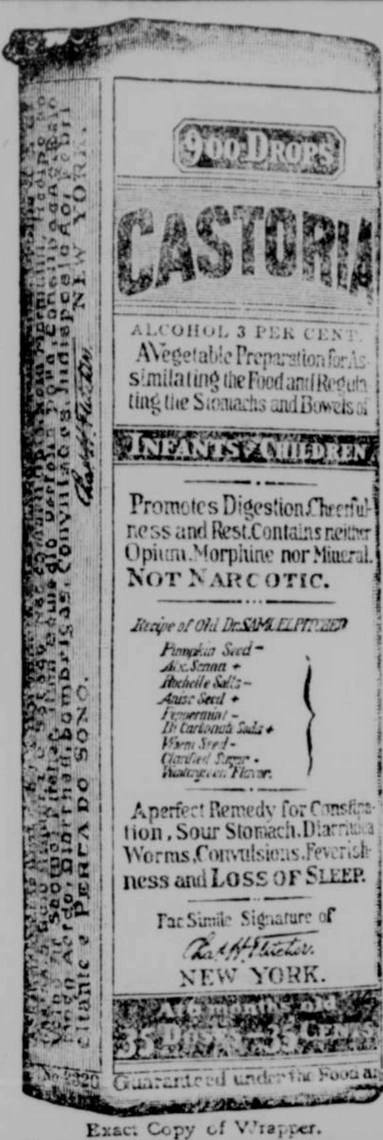
"Was the cat on the track?" asked a woman passenger of the conductor.

"Oh, no," he replied. "We chased it out into a cornfield."

Its Nature.

"Some people seem to regard local option with a tigerish rage."

"Yes—blind-tigerish."



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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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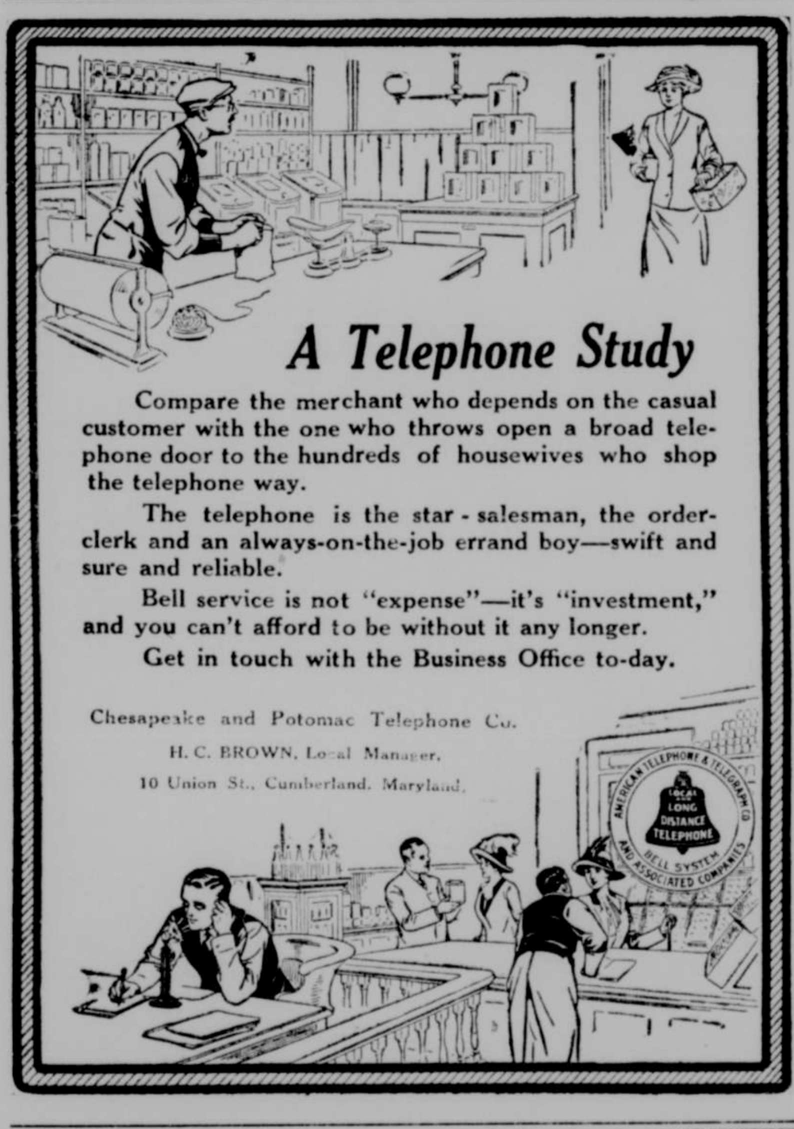

A Telephone Study

Compare the merchant who depends on the casual customer with the one who throws open a broad telephone door to the hundreds of housewives who shop the telephone way.

The telephone is the star-salesman, the order-clerk and an always-on-the-job errand boy—swift and sure and reliable.

Bell service is not "expense"—it's "investment," and you can't afford to be without it any longer.

Get in touch with the Business Office to-day.

Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Co.
H. C. BROWN, Local Manager,
10 Union St., Cumberland, Maryland.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

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Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department Takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

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A STUDY OF HIS
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Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

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REST OF THE DEAD LIVED NOT AGAIN

The General Resurrection and the First Resurrection.

Pastor Russell's Address at the International Bible Students Convention In Scotland—Several Thousand Hear Explained Much-Misunderstood Text.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Glasgow, Scotland, July 28.—Bible students of this vicinity numbering hundreds have had a three days' Convention. Another General Convention of Bible Students will be held in London August 2-5. Today's session, attended by several thousand, was addressed by Pastor Russell. We report one of his addresses, based on Revelation xx, 4-6. It was announced that next Sunday he would address a similar Convention in London.

Christianity Versus Platonism.

Many Christians whose faith cannot accept the Divine promise have turned instead to the theory advanced long before Jesus' day by the Grecian philosophers, headed by Plato. Their teachings respecting death, although less logical than the Bible theory, require less faith. Thus we have it today that Christian faith respecting the future life is supported, not by the Bible, but by the teachings of the heathen from Plato down.

Plato and all the heathen claim without evidence that dying was not the penalty for sin, that, on the contrary, it is another step of an evolution process, a passage-way to a new life, under new conditions, of which they know nothing. Theirs is merely a guess, a philosophy, and, of course, has no use for a resurrection of the dead, because the fact of death is denied and the dead are said to be more alive than when they were alive.

The Bible declares that from the very beginning God purposed the resurrection of the dead and that, therefore, all believers were privileged to speak of the deceased, not as dead in an absolute sense, like the brute, but as being asleep—waiting for the glorious morning of Messiah's Kingdom and the resurrection. Thus the Prophet declares, "Weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning." Thus the Bible tells us that "Abraham slept with his fathers," etc., etc.

St. Paul says, "If there be no resurrection of the *dead*, * * * then those who are fallen asleep in Christ are perished." (I Corinthians xv, 13-18.) How could this be true if they have been alive in heaven for centuries?

First or Chief Resurrection.

Not all of the dead will have the same resurrection. Some will be raised to the likeness of the first Adam, while others, members of the Body of Christ, will be granted a superior resurrection—to glory, honor, immortality and the divine nature. Of the latter St. Paul explains, "sown in weakness, raised in power; sown in dishonor, raised in glory; sown an animal body, raised a spirit body." (I Corinthians xv, 43, 44.) Of the same class our text declares, "Blessed and holy are all they that have part in the *First Resurrection*; * * * they shall be Priests unto God, and unto Christ, and shall reign with Him a thousand years." (Revelation xx, 6; v, 10.)

"But the Rest of the Dead."

Ah! this part of our text is sadly misunderstood and has thrown many Bible students off the track of truth. They have understood the passage to mean that Christ and His glorified Bride class will reign for a thousand years over such of humanity as will be alive at the time of the setting up of the Messianic Kingdom. They think that this passage teaches that all the millions of the world who have died during the past six thousand years will have no share in the blessings of Messiah's Kingdom.

The proper thought is this: Adam had life and the right to continue it unceasingly so long as he was in harmony with God. When he sinned he came under the sentence, "Dying, thou shalt die." Our race, his children, shared his sentence by heredity. Hence we are all dying. From the Divine standpoint none have life. Those who become disciples of Jesus are said to pass from death unto life, although their new life will not be completed until the First Resurrection. But speaking from this standpoint Jesus said, Let the dead bury their dead, but go thou (believer) and preach the Gospel.—Luke ix, 60.

From this Divine standpoint the world in general today is dead, has no right to life and can obtain eternal life only through accepting Jesus: "He that hath the Son hath life; He that hath not the Son hath not life."—I John v. 12.

Thus seen the world, whether in the grave or out of the grave, are all from the Divine standpoint dead. During the thousand years of Messiah's reign these will be helped up, up, up, out of sin and death, back to perfect life and all that Adam lost. The uprising of the world during that thousand years is the general resurrection. This is the meaning of the word *anastasis*—it does not refer to *mere* awakening from the tomb. Hence, although the world will be gradually rising out of sin and death conditions, they will not live again in the sense of attaining perfection of life until the thousand years are finished.

Myra's Confidences

"Your new hat is just grand, teacher, and I hope you wear it in good health!" exclaimed Myra Schpock. Myra was exalted monitor of the flower boxes and was attending to them after school.

"Thank you, dear," answered Miss Lord as she marked her fourth grade arithmetic papers.

"It's nothing to thank about," said Myra. "Say, you ought to see my ma's new hat. It's red, with purple flowers. It's got a big green bow across the back. When pa saw it he said, 'Mrs. Sarah Schpock, that there hat is one stunner!' I like yours better than ma's, but I wouldn't say so to ma. It'd make her sore."

"Of course, you wouldn't want to hurt your mother's feelings," agreed the teacher.

"My ma saw you coming to school yesterday with a swell," confided Myra. "Ma said, 'I ain't sure if it's Wednesday or Thursday morning he 'scorts your teacher to school, but I'm going to make it my business to find out.' So she watched to see."

"Child, what difference can it possibly make to your mother?" asked Miss Lord in surprise.

"Ma doesn't want to miss anything like that. She says it just does her heart good to see you and the swell go by so nice like together. Ma hasn't had much pleasure since the twins came, so she enjoys it when you two go by. She says, 'That man can't take his eyes went off your teacher.'"

"You must not talk like that, Myra," reprimanded Miss Lord. "It isn't good taste to say such things about people."

"I don't, honest and true, Miss Lord. I said to my ma, I said: 'Ma, you don't know nothing about it. He ain't really my teacher's man. It's the flit and flutter teacher what likes Miss Lord.'"

"And who may he be?" inquired the teacher with a gasp of astonishment.

"He's our exercise 'structor, Mr. Fillerpson. We kids call him 'flit and flutter,' because he always kept telling us to flit and flutter when we drilled for our butterfly entertainment. I said to my ma, I said, 'P'raps I don't know my long division, but I do know when a man is just crazy about a lady.' Ma laughed so hard she broke her new corset steel."

"Myra, you are impossible," declared Miss Lord. "If you paid as close attention to your long division as you do to other people's affairs you would probably learn your numbers. You are certainly a case for the psychology department."

"We have nicknames for all the teachers," declared the loquacious Myra, not at all abashed. "The singing superintendent is 'Do-Mi-Sol.' We call the sewing lady 'Thimble,' because she gets such a mad when we forget our thimbles. The drawing lady is 'Tiptoe.' She walks as if she was afraid of waking the baby."

"What a disrespectful class of children I have!" exclaimed the amused teacher, trying to wear a disapproving look and failing. As a token of her capitulation she added, smiling: "I wonder if I have a nickname?"

"Dast I tell you yours?" asked Myra.

"I'm eager to hear it."

"Yours is 'Lady Violet,' because you always smell so nice of violets. I hope I will when I'm a big lady."

"Thank you. That's a very nice nickname."

"Teacher," said Myra after a moment's silence, "Izalla Zwick ain't coming to school tomorrow. She's got to go to the doctor's for her nose."

"Is her nose at the doctor's?" laughed Miss Lord.

"No, ma'am, but she has badinoids. That's the reason she's so bad. When they're taken out she won't make no more whisperings in school."

"Poor child, I'm sorry for her. Give her my love."

"Oh! Oh! Miss Lord! Look quick! There's anautomobile. It's your swell; he's coming right into school. My! Your cheeks look pretty and red!"

"Myra, I'm afraid your mother will be worrying about you. Now, you'd better run home, dear. Thank you for helping me so nicely."

"Good-by, teacher. My ma won't have no mad on me when I tell her what I seen."

The Stamp Upside Down.

He was a gallant post office clerk, and business for the moment was slack. Presently, to his joy, there entered a beautiful young lady.

"What can I do for you?" he asked, with unusual affability.

"I want a two-cent stamp," said his customer, "and would you mind weighing this letter for me, as I'm afraid it may be a little too heavy."

Mind? The very reverse. He was delighted, and chatted glibly about the weather while he executed her order. He even volunteered to lick and affix the stamp for her—a courtesy which she accepted with a dainty blush.

Just as he was laying the stamp carefully on the precious envelope, however, she stopped him.

"Put it upside down," she requested.

"Why?" he asked.

"Oh," she replied, "that means something to Charlie!"

And the clerk's interest vanished as the clouds of monotony once more gathered on his horizon.

MONKEY USED IN HERALDRY

A list of the animals having a place in heraldry would embrace not only all the well known beasts, but many weird and impossible creatures, such as unicorns, griffins and dragons. But, so far as is known, there is but one instance of the monkey's admission into the select circle.

Three monkeys figure in the Leinster coat-of-arms. They stand with plain collar, chained. The motto is "Crom-a-boo," which means "To Victory." This device was adopted in the year 1316 by John Fitzthomas Fitzgerald, and an interesting story attaches thereto.

It appears that when the earl of Leinster was an infant he formed one of the residents of Woodstock, now pertaining to the Marlbourough family. There was a fire in the castle, and in the ensuing confusion the child was overlooked. When he was remembered, those who dashed for the nursery found it in flames. The child was, however, soon found in one of the towers, clasped in the arms of a big ape, which, with considerable courage had fought its way through the smoke and flames in order to rescue its young friend. It had carried the child to the top of one of the towers, which, its intelligence told it, was the safest place in the burning structure.

In recognition of this act of devotion the earl, when he attained manhood, actually discarded the family coat-of-arms and adopted the monkeys for his crest, and the family has retained it to this day.

SWAN BANQUET FOR HUNTERS

One of the most prolific writers on natural history in eastern England, entertained the other day, at his home, Ibis house, Yarmouth, at a swan banquet, all the veteran wildfowlers and punt gunners who for years have made a happy hunting ground of Breydon Water, the vast tidal estuary near Yarmouth, which has yielded more bird trophies to the collector than any similar expanse of mud flats along the east coast. The royal bird that graced the board had been shot on the wing, and weighed 21 pounds. It was roasted, being enveloped in a dough crust three inches thick, from which it emerged brown and luscious, after three and a half hours in the oven. A poem composed in its honor by the donor of the feast was read, as the great bird was brought to the table. The guests ranged up to octogenarians, and after a royal repast, many tales were told of prowess with the swivel gun. The story which capped the lot told of 150 birds which fell to a single discharge of one of these weapons from a punt.

FAMOUS WELL OF BEERSHEBA

At Beersheba, in Palestine, are two circular wells of fine, pure water, one of which is known as Abraham's well. Beersheba means, "Well of Oath," or "Seven Wells," and according to one story the place received its name because of the alliance formed here between Abraham and Abimelech, king of Gerar, which was ratified by a gift of seven ewe lambs from Abraham to Abimelech as a witness of the fact that the well was dug by Abraham.

SEA DEVILS ARE MONSTERS

Monster sea devils are frequently caught in the gulf waters off the coast of Texas. These fish sometimes weigh as much as 3,500 pounds. They are ferocious in appearance and are possessed of wonderful strength. The method of catching them is to throw a harpoon into their body and when they have pulled the boat around for some time and begin to get exhausted, to finish them by means of a few rifle bullets. Many thrilling encounters with these giant fish have been had and not infrequently the daring sportsmen have had narrow escapes from being carried far to sea. While they do not in any way resemble the devil fish they are frequently given that misnomer.

INVENTION OF LITHOGRAPHY

Senefelder, a Bavarian playwright, seeking a means of duplicating sketches cheaply, experimented with a porous stone which lay at hand. He drew upon it with a greasy ink, then moistened the stone with water, and then dabbed greasy ink all over it. The water kept the ink from adhering to any part of the stone except where he had first drawn. Putting the stone into a press with a sheet of paper, he obtained a reproduction of his drawing. Thus was lithography invented. Inking rollers quickly replaced his clumsy dabber, and of late aluminum is used in place of stone.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

CAUSE OF CRIME AND MISERY

More Wickedness Attributable to Liquor Traffic in United States Than Any Other Source.

(By REV. JESSE HILL, Portland, Me.)

There are three decisions of the United States Supreme Court which we need to keep with us.

1. In the case of Crowley vs. Christensen, 137 U. S. Reports 86: "The statistics of every state show a greater amount of crime and misery attributable to the use of ardent spirits obtained at these liquor saloons than to any other source."

It is undoubterly true that it is the right of every citizen of the United States to pursue any lawful trade or business, under such restrictions as are imposed upon all persons of the same age, sex or condition.

2. In the case of the state of Kansas vs. Ziebold and Hablin, 123 U. S. Reports 623-662: "We cannot shut out of view the fact within the knowledge of all that the public health, the public morals and the public safety may be endangered by the general use of intoxicating drinks."

3. Once more, in the instance of the license cases in the 46 U. S. Reports 573-632: "If a loss of revenue should accrue to the United States (because of prohibition) from a diminished consumption of ardent spirits, she will be a gainer a thousandfold, in the health, wealth and happiness of the people."

You may not send a letter through the postoffice to exploit a gold mine if there is no gold in the mine, because the United States must protect its citizens from imposition. You may not send a newspaper through the mail with the advertisement of a lottery, because society must be protected from those who get something for nothing. But you may open a saloon and grant to a man "letters patent of state ignobility and decorate him with a cross of the national legion of dishonor—knighted, as it were, to be the dram-seller to the sovereign majesties of the state in which you live."

SALOONS OF NEW YORK CITY

Gotham Holds 30,000 Government Permits to Sell Intoxicating Liquors—Saloons Number 13,000.

New York city holds 30,000 federal licenses, or government permits to sell liquor. Her saloons number 13,000. She has plenty of hotel bars and wet grocers, and plenty of drug stores. Nevertheless, all of these added together leave thousands of licenses for blind pigs and hole-in-the-wall concerns. Her police alone cost more than the money she receives from her drink traffic, and her charities, dollar for dollar, outcost her liquor revenue. Her hospitals and correction houses are full; her jails are overflowing; her courts never close; and she nearly fills Sing Sing with her prisoners alone. That's the way New York city makes money!

Level-Headed.

A handsome young fellow, but given to drink, thought himself in love with a beautiful girl.

She came into a friend's room one night and said: "John proposed tonight. He went down on his knees and said I was the only power on earth that could save him, and that if I did not consent to marry him he should fill a drunkard's grave."

"What did you say?" asked her friend.

"Well," she replied, "I told him that I was not running a Keeley Cure, but if he really wanted to be saved I could give him the address of several which I had heard highly recommended."

That girl was level-headed.—Northwest White-Ribboner.

Never Before.

Never before so many children in school learning the evil effects of alcohol and narcotics.

Never before so many people refusing to take alcoholic medicine.

Never before so many temperance sermons being preached.

Never before so much unfermented wine used at sacrament.

Never before the brewers so persistently advertising their beer as pure, their beer healthful, their beer clean.

Something has happened and the liquor sellers know it.

Saloons in New York.

New York has more saloons than all of the states south of Mason and Dixon's line combined. She pays for them is 27,000 insane (75 per cent. of which are drinkers), and 1,200 deaths a year from alcoholism.

No Use for Drinkers.

Out of 207 business men, taking them just as they came, 97 told a reporter in California that no drinking man need apply to them for work as long as they could get non-drinking employes.

The Question.

For sure as the morning follows
The darkest hour of night,
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

DELEGATES SEATED FAIRLY, SAYS TAFT

President Issues Statement Denying Theft at Chicago.

Washington, July 29.—A statement defending the action of the Republican National Committee, the Credentials Committee of the Chicago Convention itself in deciding the Roosevelt-Taft contests, was given out at the White House yesterday afternoon.

The statement begins:

"The National Committee which passed upon the contests of 1912 was the committee chosen in 1908, when Roosevelt was the leader of the party, at a time when his influence dominated the Convention.

"There were 252 delegates to the Republican National Convention af 1912 whose seats were contested; 238 of these were Taft delegates whom Roosevelt people sought to unseat."

Then follows a statement of the party practice in deciding contests—first by the Credentials Committee of the Convention, and finally by the convention itself. The seats of 74 delegates-at-large from 14 States and 178 district delegates were contested. The statement says:

"There were only four States—Arizona, Michigan, Texas and Washington, having in all 28 delegates, including six district delegates from the State of Washington—where the contests were at all worthy of the name, and in none of the 14 States did the contestants at large bring the matter to a record vote in the convention, and no rollcall was demanded in any such case.

"In no other convention was so much care exercised, or pains taken, or so much time devoted to the careful investigation and fair determination of contests. No delegate was permitted to vote upon any contest affecting the right of his own seat. In no other convention were there ever presented, manifestly for the deception of the public, so many wholly unwarranted and unjustified contests. There were protests filed against 238 Taft delegates, but in two cases only, involving four delegates—two from California and two from the Ninth district of Alabama—was there a rollcall demanded in the convention. In the California case the right of the Taft delegates to their seats was sustained by a vote of 542 to 529, and in the Alabama case by a much larger vote. In a very large number of cases the right of the Taft delegates was affirmed by unanimous consent of the convention, and in others by a viva voce vote, no roll-call being demanded."

The White House statement says Governor Hadley moved to strike out only 92 names and the cases from Virginia and the District of Columbia, 20 seats, were so without evidence that the claim of "stolen" delegates is reduced therefor from 238 to 72, "and this list includes two delegates from the Eleventh Congressional district of Kentucky, one of whom was given Roosevelt, and two from the Ninth Congressional district of Tennessee, a case in which his contest managers had so little confidence that they abandoned and never presented it to the committee on credentials." The 72 contests were then taken up in detail and evidence cited to show that the Taft delegates were regularly seated.

Of the California cases, it is said a State law was passed after the call prescribed the manner of electing delegates had been issued by the National Committee, the purpose of which was to have the State's delegates vote as a unit instead of by district, a practice that has obtained in the Republican party since 1880.

Much space is given to the Indiana contests, where after the State convention had adjourned, 30 Roosevelt delegates—not even all of those who had attended the regular convention—elected contesting Roosevelt delegates while standing in the corner of the convention hall, not even having a secretary to record the proceedings.

Extension of Thanks.

Sincere thanks are hereby extended to our friends for their kind words and acts to me and my family during the recent illness and death of my wife and our mother; and especially are they conveyed to Mrs. Frank DeWitt, and Mrs. J. S. Hardesty.

L. T. FRIEND AND FAMILY.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX-PAYERS.

Taxpayers who are delinquent for their 1910 and 1911 taxes are notified to make settlement of the same at once, otherwise I will be compelled to advertise and make the money in the manner prescribed by law, much as I may regret to do so. Orders are coming in daily from the County Commissioners' office which must be met and in order to do so I must have the money on hand. Attorneys and agents for non-residents and those having any interests in the unpaid taxes due upon lands and property are also notified to look to their interests.

This is positively the last notice to delinquents.

ROBERT L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer.

Fell From Wagon.

Yesterday afternoon Louis Littman lost his footing and fell from a wagon being driven by Arthur Naylor and was rendered unconscious for an hour or more as a result. He was attended by Dr. Broadwater and this morning his condition is very much improved.

BITTINGER.

A serious wreck occured on Jennings Brothers railroad, near this place, on Wednesday of last week, in which Lloyd Hoover, fireman, was instantly killed and several others slightly injured.

A most delightful entertainment was given in the Lutheran church in this village on last Saturday evening by Miss Anna Manges, daughter of Rev. E. Manges, of Oakland.

Messrs. Urner and Simon Beachy made a business trip to Baltimore and Washington a few days ago.

During the heavy rains last week the streams in this neighborhood were swollen beyond all previous high water marks. Several bridges were swept away and some damage done to crops in the low lands.

Mrs. Cornelius Bittinger and daughter, Mrs. C. E. Newman, of Connelsville, Pa., are spending this week with relatives here.

Mr. William Brenneman, of Meadow Mountain, visited his mother here on Sunday.

It is reported that Prof. J. C. Beahm has been chosen principal of the High School at Salisbury, Pa., and will move his family to that place in the near future.

The remains of Lloyd Hoover, of Jennings, who was killed in a railroad wreck last Wednesday, were laid to rest in the cemetery here on Friday afternoon.

John H. Stark who was seriously ill for some days, we are glad to report is able to be about again.

The wet weather is greatly hindering the making of hay and farmers are anxious for sun shine.

Originated Dinner Custom.

We are told that in Venice originated the custom of giving favors to guests. Henry III. attended a sugar banquet in the doge's palace where plates, cups and even napkins were formed from sugar, and 300 spun sugar effigies were given to the ladies. This dinner of state lasted three hours, and king Henry brought with him his own bottler, who presided over the wines.

Inevitable Result.

"I am surprised to hear that Dubbleigh has broken down," said Stubbs. "He used to have a splendid constitution." "Yes," said Wiggletrope, "but he began amending it."—Harper's Weekly.

Lesson in Humility.

"As long ez I wuz po'," said Brother Williams, at a revival, "I wuz humble enough ter be thankful for what I wuz 'bout ter receive. But one day I found $10 in de big road. After dat I went about holdin' my head so high dat I couldn't see what waz befo' me, an' I fell in a dry well, an' staid dar three days, hollerin' fer folks ter pull me out. Satan hisself wuz once an angel in heaven, but he couldn't stand prosperity, an' look whar he is now!"

Iconoclast Resumes Work.

A Chicago physician has made a translation of an Egyptian papyrus which, it is claimed, dislodges Hippocrates from his place as "father of medicine" by anticipating his discoveries some 5,000 years. Even appendicitis, it is asserted, is described in the old papyrus. It now remains for some one to show that Ecclesiastes' dictum, "There is nothing new under the sun," was really written by Pharaoh or Thothmes.

Heart Controls Life.

As the fountain from the hidden spring, so issues man's life from the secret recesses of his heart. All that he is and does is generated there. All that he will be and do will take its rise there.—James Allen.

The Modern Voice.

"The voice what is cryin' in the wilderness this day an' time is advertising real estate—stakin' off mansions on earth; an' if the voice is only loud enough it's sure to catch the crowd."—Atlanta Constitution.

Marvelous Storm Detector.

Flageolet is the musical name of a French scientist who has invented a wireless receiver so delicate, according to the description recently given before the French Academy of Sciences, that it can detect the advent of a storm three hundred miles away.

Genius Simply Concentration.

If there be anything that can be called genius, it consists chiefly in ability to give that attention to a subject which keeps it steadily in the mind, till we have surveyed it accurately on all sides.—Reid.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing.

Road Petition

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice application will be made to the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett Co., to appoint viewers to view and locate a new public county road in District No. 5 of Garrett County, beginning for the same at a point near Mineral Spring school house on the Lewis Harmon Road, and running thence through the lands of Wm. Shirer, Conrad Speicher, Stephen Speicher, Sarah Duckworth, John Failinger and George Siebert, intersecting the Jere Strawn road near the house on the Jere Strawn farm occupied by Henry Sue, a distance of about and one-half miles.

STEPHEN SPEICHER,
CONRAD SPEICHER,
JOHN FAILINGER,
WILLIAM SHIRER,
And others.

First publication June 6, 1912.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

—OF—

Personal Property

I will offer for sale at public auction at the home of Mrs. Mary A. Lowenstien, Oakland, Md., on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17TH,

1912, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., all of the following personal property belonging to the estate of the late Joseph H. Smithman, deceased:

Three Mowing Machines, 1 Horse Mower, 2 Cultivators, 3 Shovel Plows, 3 Grind Stones, 2 Wagons, 1 One-Horse Wagon 300 feet of Weather Boarding, 1 Disk Harrow, 1 Harrow, 1 Bay Horse, Cradle, Scythe, Hay Ladders, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Shovels, Carpenter Tools of all kinds, one lot of Mason's tools, 1 Buckboard Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 Runabout, 2 sets of Harness, 1 Saddle, 3 pair Jacks, 200 Grain and Cotton Sacks (some never been used), Straw and Wheat from four acres of land and many other things that are very useful to farmers that are too numerous to mention.

At 2 o'clock on the same day I will offer the farm, three miles south of Oakland on the Aurora road containing about SIXTY ACRES OF LAND improved by a good house and barn and all necessary out buildings in good condition and a good young orchard on same and bearing, nearly all cleared. Also one-fourth acre of ground on Nethkin Hill adjoining the water tank of D. E. Offutt.

TERMS OF SALE on farm and lot will be made known on day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE ON PERSONAL PROPERTY—All sums of ten dollars and under cash on day of sale and all sums over ten dollars a credit of four months will be given purchaser to give interest bearing notes with approved security.

MARY A. LOWENSTEIN,
Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the estate of

JAMES W. LAUGHLIN,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 9th day of January, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of July, 1912.

ADAM LAUGHLIN,
Administrator,
Deer Park, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the said road so prayed to be located beginning at or near the B. B. Savage farm on the Oakland and Sang Run road and running east through the lands of B. B. Savage, S. G. Savage, E. A. Browning, H. B. Wilburn, Hulda Spencer and Andrew Sebold to the Sang Run and McHenry road at a point near the State road, a distance of about two and one-half miles, and examine whether the said new road should be located, will meet on the premises on the 24th day of August, 1912, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said location of said new road and if so to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

MARSHALL FRANKHOUSER,
D. O. DEWITT,
E. J. ALEXANDAR,
Examiners.

ORDER NISI.

Fred A. Thayer, vs. Wm. T. and Geo. W. Vann.

No. 1804 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 18th day of July, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceeding, made and reported by Fred A. Thayer, Assignee of mortgage for the purpose of foreclosure, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of August next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in said Garrett county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 16th day of August next.

The report states amount of sale to be $395.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the lands through which the following road is to be relocated. The part to be changed being that portion of the county road leading from Keyser's Ridge to Accident, beginning for the same at the south side of the bridge at Kaese's Mill race and running thence thru the lands of Henry Kaese north following the ravine to intersect said road and the culvert located at the corner of Harry Holliday's field, a distance of about thirty rods and examine whether the said county road should be relocated will meet on the 17th day of August, 1912, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said relocation of said county road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

EDWARD MARGROFF,
ADAM HETRICK,
SILAS TEATS,
Examiners.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, July 18, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, August 5, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Bridge Proposals.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will receive sealed proposals until August 5, 1912, at 1:30 p. m., for the building of four highway bridges. Two having 18 foot span and 14 foot roadway and two 24 foot spans and 12 foot roadways. General plans of which are on file in this office. Bids will be received for concrete abutment and steel superstructure with concrete floor as shown by plans of which are on file. Alternate bids will be received at the same time and place for four reinforced concrete bridges. General plans of which with specifications are on file in this office. Each bidder for reinforced concrete bridge must file with his bids method of reinforcement of said bridges. The Board reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett, to view the lands through which the Swallow Falls county road is to be re-located, said relocation be a portion of the Swallow Falls road leading from the Sang run road to the Cranesville road a distance of about ½ miles through the lands of William R. Montgomery and Henry Krug and examine whether the said proposed road should be re-located will meet on the 10th day of August, 1912, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said re-location of said Swallow Falls road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

MARSHALL FRANKHOUSER,
EZRA WOLF,
A. J. CHISHOLM, Examiners.

Election Supervisors'

Notice of Appointments

OF

Judges and Clerks of Election.

OFFICE OF THE
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.

OAKLAND, MD., July 20, 1912.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett county, Maryland, having selected the following named persons to be Judges and Clerks of Election in and for the several election districts of said county in accordance with the provisions of Section 7 of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland for the year 1896, hereby give notice of the name and postoffice address of each person so selected as Judges and Clerks, and also the political party which the Board of Supervisors of Elections intends each of said person to represent, respectively.

The law makes it the duty of the Board to examine promptly into any complaints which may be preferred to them in writing against any person so selected and to remove any such persons whom upon inquiry they find to be unfit or incapable to discharge the duties incumbent upon them as election officials.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

Josiah G. Friend, Republican, Judge of Election, Swanton; Jno. D. Ashenfelter, Democrat, Judge of Election, Swanton.

A. R. Barnard, Republican, Clerk of Election, Swanton; Francis H. Turner, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville

W. F. East, Republican, Judge of Election, Friendsville; Harvey Umbel, Democrat, Judge of Election, Friendsville.

Asa E. Riley, Republican, Clerk of Election, Selbysport; L. M. Welch, Democrat Clerk of Election, Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—Grantsville.

Joseph Swauger, Republican, Judge of Election, Grantsville; Arthur H. Jordan, Democrat, Judge of Election, Grantsville.

C. A. Beachy, Republican, Clerk of Election, Grantsville; John Custer, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

Edward Warnick, Republican, Judge of Election, Bloomington; Philip R. Tichnell, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bloomington.

Porter Michaels, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bloomington; Irvin Fazenbaker, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

Ode Dewitt, Republican, Judge of Election, Hoyes; Jackson Griffith, Democrat, Judge of Election, Accident.

Mahlon Speicher, Republican, Clerk of Election, Accident; Philip Bowman, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

Benj. Frank Hoye, Republican, Judge of Election, Sang Run; John Kahl, Democrat, Judge of Election, Accident.

Martin L. Savage, Republican, Clerk of Election, McHenry; R. M. Alexander, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Accident.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

G. B. M. Friend, Republican, Judge of Election, Oakland; John W. Beckman, Democrat, Judge of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

John W. Maroney, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland; Lee W. Barnard, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

FIRST PRECINCT—George W. Harvey, Republican, Judge of Election, Gormania, W. Va.; R. L. Neville, Democrat, Judge of Election, Deer Park.

Frank Harvey, Republican, Clerk of Election, Wilson, W. Va.; J. M. Nugent, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bayard, W. Va.

SECOND PRECINCT—David O. Roth, Republican, Judge of Election, Oakland; P. F. Arnold, Democrat, Judge of Election, Oakland.

M. S. Wolf, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland; F. B. Shaffer, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Oakland.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

Jacob Steinla, Republican, Judge of Election, Finzel; Adam Warner, Democrat, Judge of Election, Frostburg.

Wm. A. Brown, Republican, Clerk of Election, Finzel; John Wright, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Frostburg.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

Hugh H. Calderwood, Republican, Judge of Election, Deer Park; Ralph T. Browning, Democrat, Judge of Election, Deer Park.

Otto Filsinger, Republican, Clerk of Election, Deer Park; William H. Speicher, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

John W. Wiland, Republican, Judge of Election, Merrill; Jonas Broadwater, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bond.

Geo. B. McMillan, Republican, Clerk of Election, Lonaconing; P. F. Michael, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Barton.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

William Frickey, Republican, Judge of Election, Accident; H. B. Wiley, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bittinger.

Asa J. Orendorf, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bittinger; J. C. Beahm, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmiller.

Jas. Marville, Republican, Judge of Election, Kitzmiller; E. R. Browning, Democrat, Judge of Election, Kitzmiller.

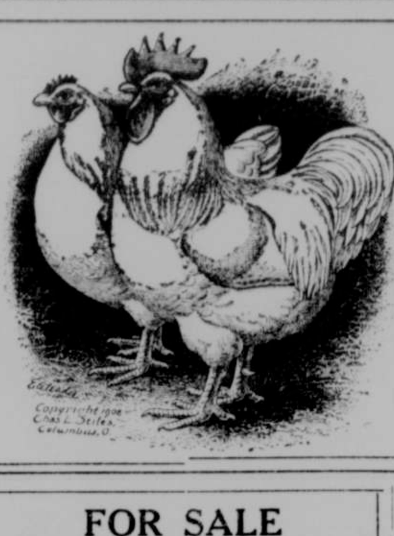
Claude Rafter, Republican, Clerk of Election, Kitzmiller; Thos. E. Markwood, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Kitzmiller.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

A. Lincoln Sines, Republican, Judge of Election, Sines; Martin Hughes, Democrat, Judge of Election, Ottaways.

J. Inskeep Sollars, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland; D. L. Conneway, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Oakland.

W. W. SAVAGE, Pres.,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Garrett county.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.



FOR SALE

Very Cheap

Durham Cow,
Farm Roller.
Corn Planter,
Hay Rake,
Runabout,
Empire Drill,
Hay Loader,
Driving Harness,
Double Syracuse Plow.

Everything in the best of order. Making room for new machinery.

See ASH KING,
Deer Park, Md.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the taxpayers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1912 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 566, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon the books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county taxes are paid when same is made.

J. B. EMORY, Treasurer.

NOTICE TO TAY-PAYERS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, either in person or by deputy, will be in each of the Election Districts in Garrett county, Maryland, to collect and receive taxes at the time and places following:

July 5—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 6—Bittinger, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 8—McHenry, 9 to 12.
July 8—Hoyes Run, 2 to 5.
July 9—Sang Run, Lytles Store, 9 to 10.
July 9—Hoyes, Smith's store, 2 to 5.
July 10—Friendsville, Collier's Hotel, 8 to 2.
July 11—Selbysport, Riley's store, 9 to 3.
July 12—Cove, Brown's store, 9 to 12.
July 12—Keyser, Smearman store, 2 to 6.
July 13—Grantsville, National Hotel, 9 to 3.
July 15—Accident, 9 to 3.
July 16—Jennings, Jennings' store, 8 to 11.
July 16—New Germany, C. J. Otto's, 1 to 4.
July 17—Thomas Layman's, 9 to 3.
July 18—Finzel, 8 to 12.
July 18—T. H. Johnson's, 1 to 3.
July 19—Avilton, Garlitz store, 9 to 3.
July 20—Strickland's, 8 to 11.
July 20—Merrill, 1 to 4.
July 22—Beckman, Mellinger's, 9 to 3.
July 23—Swanton, W. H. Lohr's, 9 to 3
July 24—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 25—Bloomington, Postoffice, 9 to 3.
July 26—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 27—Deer Park, Specht's store, 9 to 3.
July 29—Red House, 9 to 3.
July 30—Crellin, Company's store, 9 to 3.
July 31—Ottaway, Carney's store, 9 to 3.
Aug. 2—Kitzmiller, Bank Building, 9 to 3.
Aug. 2—Kitzmiller, Bank Building, 9 to 3.
Aug. 3—Gorman, J. P. Parr's, 9 to 3.

J. B. EMORY,
Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.

MORERI II,

20279.

Having lost my Percheron Stallion Herve, I have purchased MORERI II 20279, a Registered Percheron Stallion, bred by R. D. NcGonigle & Sons, of Ashley, Ohio.

Moreri II was foaled May 9, 1908. He is a brilliant black with star, weight 1850 pounds.

Moreri is of kind and gentle disposition, good style, good action, well ribbed, heavy boned and the very best of feet and legs. He is pronounced by experienced horsemen to be one of the best, if not the best Stallion that was ever brought to this locality, and when mare owners once see him he will not have to be peddled to get patronage. Positively there is no better bred horse in the State.

Will Stand at my Barn on the Farm for the Entire Season 1912.

TERMS: To insure a colt on foot $12.00. A lien will be retained on both mare and colt until insurance fee is paid. The best of care will be taken by experienced horsemen, but will not be responsible for accidents.

C. A. ASHBY, Owner.

For "New" Get The Republican.

REV. J. H. CUPPETT,

BREEDER OF

Black and White

Orpingtons

STOCK EGGS AND CHICKS
FOR SALE
DEER PARK, MD.

FOR SALE
AT A
BARGAIN

About 60 Acres of Land

Within 1 1-8 miles of Loch Lynn Heights.

Address R, Republican Office.
Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION

White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.

After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.

25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00

Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.

PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

Order of Publication.

Kenmore Shoe Company, Bell Oil Company, Pillsbury Flour Mill Company and E. V. Babcock, all corporations, Plaintiffs.

vs.

Thomas E. Markwood, Administrator of Charles M. Wilson, deceased, and also as Administrator of Milton O. Wilson, deceased, L. Blanche Wilson, widow of the said Charles M. Wilson and William L. Wilson, Robert Wilson, Hollis Wilson, Harry Wilson and Virginia Wilson, children and heirs at law of the said Charles M. Wilson, Stella T. Feeley and W. A. Feeley, her husband, A. I. Wilson, Jr., John T. Wilson, Bessie Homan and H. C. Homan, her husband, brothers and sisters and heirs at law of the said Milton O. Wilson, Michael Boyle, Maria Watson, Gilmor S. Hamill, Hugh G. Hamill, Marmaduke Best and Charles I. Best, mortgagees, Defendants.

No. 1808 Equity In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

The object of this bill is to procure a decree for the sale of the real estate of Charles M. Wilson and Milton O. Wilson, both late of Garrett County, deceased, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and discharge the claims of their several creditors.

1st. The Bill states that the said Charles M. Wilson and Milton O. Wilson were during their lifetime engaged in the mercantile business in Garrett county, under the name of C. M. Wilson and Brother, and became indebted to the above named plaintiffs in various sums, and to numerous other creditors.

2nd. That being so indebted, the said Charles M. Wilson departed this life on or about the day of , 1912, and the said Milton O. Wilson departed this life the day of , 1912, both dying intestate, the said Charles M. leaving a widow, L. Blanche Wilson and the following children, William L. Wilson, Robert Wilson, Hollis Wilson, Harry Wilson and Virginia Wilson (the children being infants) as his heirs at law and that they reside in Garrett county, that the said Milton O. left the following sisters and brothers as his only heris at law: Stella T. Feeley who was intermarried with W. A. Feeley, A. I. Wilson, Jr., all of whom are of full age and reside in Tucker county, West Virginia, Bessie Homan, who intermarried with H. C. Homan and J. T. Wilson, all of whom are of full age and reside in Mineral county, West Virginia.

3rd. That letters of administration was granted by the Orphans' Court of said Garrett County to Thomas Markwood, both on the personal estate of Charles M. Wilson and the personal estate of Milton O. Wilson.

4, 5 and 6. That the said Charles M. Wilson had executed three separate mortgages on his real estate one to Michael Boyle, Hugh G. Hamill, Maria Watson and G. S. Hamill; the second to Marmaduke Best and G. S. Hamill, and the third to Charles I. Best and G. S. Hamill, all of which are unpaid and are liens on the real estate of which said Charles M. Wilson died seized and possessed.

7th. That both the Charles M. Wilson and Milton O. Wilson were seized and possessed of valuable real estate at the time of their respective deaths.

8th. The Bill then charges that the personal estate of the said decedents is not sufficient to discharge all of the just debts due and owing by them at the time of their decease, and in order that said creditors may be paid in full, the real estate or a part thereof, will have to be sold.

9th. The Bill then sets out in part the real estate owned by the said decedents at the time of their respective deaths, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to pay that portion of said indebtedness as may remain unsatisfied after application thereto of said personal estate.

The bill then prays for general relief and states that the said Stella T. Feeley and William A. Feeley, her husband, A. I. Wilson, Jr., Bessie Homan and H. C. Homan, her husband and J. T. Wilson are non-residents of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon this 19th day of July, 1912, ordered by the Circuit Court of Garrett County, in equity, that the plaintiffs by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County aforesaid, once in each of four successive weeks before the 9th day of August, 1912, give notice to the absent defendents of the object and substance of the bill, warning them, and each of them to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor, on or before the 26th day of August next, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

DeWarren H. Reynolds, Assignee of Mortgage vs. The Park Improvement Co. of Garrett County, Maryland, et al.

No. 1789 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 10th day of July, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the report of sale made by DeWarren H. Reynolds, Assignee of Mortgage, to Daniel E. Offutt, and this day reported to the Court, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof, be shown on or before the 9th day of August, 1912; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks, before the 2nd day of August, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $800.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test: E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

Subscribe for The Republican.

Governors' Day at the Mountain Chautauqa, Tuesday, August 20th.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1912. NUMBER 24

DIXON & KELSO

We have just received a complete line of Men's, Women's and Children's

Fall and Winter Shoes

It will pay you to look our line over before buying

Trunk Bargains

Trunks that sold for $10.00 - - now $6.00
" " " " 7.00 - - - " 3.75
" " " " 6.00 - - - " 3.50
" " " " 5.00 - - - " 2.00

We have several pairs of Canvass Shoes that we are closing out at cost.

Don't forget that we have several pairs of Oxfords at a bargain.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

Water Damaged Goods

We have about 100 sacks of Armour high grade Fertilizer that got wet from the high water. Was $27.50, now $12.00 per ton.

We still have two 9x12 Rugs that got muddy water on one end; was $12.50 and $15.00, now $9.75 and $11

We also have two or three dozen Children's Shoes, up to size 2 in misses.

NEW GOODS

Our stock of New Rugs consists of some of the best patterns we have ever had and the prices are still lower than they are likely to be later on. We also have a big stock of Carpets and Linoleums.

Our stock of Groceries is always fresh and clean and of good quality. We have almost everything a family needs and are anxious to please our customers. We can handle large quantities of all kinds of salable produce. Come and see ns for anything you want.

Bolden, Brown, Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

Groceries, Provisions, Fluor, Feed, Etc.

A Sweeping Reduction in
TRUNKS and SUIT CASES

A little money will go a long way in buying summer needfuls. All that is new and best in

Shirts, Underwear, Ties, Belts, Dusters and Summer Coats

HOME OF GOOD CLOTHING

Clothing and Furnishings for Men and Boys

Laces and Embroideries---Fine Millinery

A New Line of
HATS and FANCY GOODS

We want all country produce at highest prices.

WANTED—
TON OF BUTTER, 25c. pound.
TON OF EGGS, - 25c. dozen.

Henry B. Harvey
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.

THREE SERIOUSLY INJURED IN A RUNAWAY

Entire Family of Mr. Albert Marshall More or Less Hurt Monday Afternoon

The entire family of Mr. Albert Marshall, of Uniontown, Pa., consisting of himself, Mrs. Marshall and their daughter Miss Virginia, were more or less seriously injured in a runaway accident which occured Monday afternoon on the road leading from Conneway's Tower down the mountain to Gortner.

The team was being driven by Vernon Lyon, a trustworthy young man in the employ of Mr. Jacob Echard, when an automobile passed and one of the horses gave a sudden forward lunge which broke the trace, following which the pole of the vehicle fell and the horses sprang forward. After running a short distance the carriage toppled over the side of the road and threw the occupants out upon a mass of rock. Mrs. Marshall was the most seriously hurt, her injuries being of such a nature that from the time of the accident until last night she was lying in an unconscious state at the residence of Mr. Henry Rider, near the scene of the accident, to whose home the injured were removed.

Miss Marshall's injuries consisted of cuts and bruises on her face and body and Mr. Marshall was badly shaken up and had his leg injured.

Mr. Marshall is one of the editors of the Uniontown News-Standard, published at Uniontown, Pa.,

Dr. Broadwater is the attending physician.

Big Peach Crop.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is operating special express trains out of Romney and other towns in Hampshire county to expedite the movement of the peach crop, which is unusually large this year. The peaches, claimed to be the equal of the finest raised in California, are in great demand in the eastern and middle-western markets and are being rushed to distributing points as fast as steam can carry them.

The crop is just beginning to ripen. As the season advances and the fruit becomes more plentiful the number of trains will be increased.

The apple prospect continues glitteringly bright in the great Berkley belt, and special arrangements will also be made by the railroad company to handle the shipments which will begin in the near future.

Orchard values continue to mount steadily upward throughout the eastern part of the State, the latest sale figures being given at $220 per acre.

SINCELL'S

A clean-up sale worth your consideration, your time and your money. At the time of making the purchase of goods for this season we contemplated a big season, but, on account of the long rainy season, we have fallen short in our sales and consequently have the greater part of the stock on hand at this time. We are going to lose a lot of money in this sale but you can find it and keep it for the finding.

We will put on sale for **Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 15th, 16th and 17th, 300 Pairs** of Women's Queen Quality White Buck, Patent Leather, Gun Metal, Suede, Satin and Tan Oxfords in such styles as Colonial, Lace, Button, one and two strap, and plain toe. Your choice of any of the above goods at **$2.00** a pair that sell for $3.50 to $4.50.

200 pairs Children's Strap, Gun Metal, Suede, White Canvass, and Patent Leather at a discount of 1-3 off the regular price.

250 pairs Men's Oxfords in Black, Tan and Patent Leather, that sold for $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00, will be on sale at just 60 cents on the dollar.

150 pairs Women's Queen Quality Shoes and Oxfords, a little out of style, but worth $3.00 and $4.00, will be on sale at $1.00.

The entire line of white Wash Waists, Skirts and Dresses in all sizes made by the famous Waldorf Mfg. Co., and for this season's sale will be on sale at just 1-2 the regular price.

None of the goods will be sold on approval, charged or exchanged during the sale.

H. C. SINCELL.

The YELLOW LETTER

BY

WILLIAM JOHNSTON

Illustrations

BY

V. L. BARNES

Copyright 1911, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

CHAPTER II—Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

CHAPTER III—A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Postoffice Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case.

CHAPTER IV—Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery.

CHAPTER V—Kent nad Davis search Crandall's room and find an address, "Lock Box 17, Ardway, N. J." Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cook."

CHAPTER VI—A woman commits suicide at the Ardway Hotel. A yellow letter also figures in this case.

CHAPTER VII—Kent calls Louise on the long distance telephone and finds that she had just been called by Crandall from the same booth. "Cook" disappears. The Ardway postmaster is missing.

CHAPTER VIII.

A New Clue.

"So, Davis," I concluded, "you see that every new clue points to Hugh Crandall."

The post office inspector sniffed.

"What have they done with the dead woman's clothes?" he asked. "I want to see them at once."

I had been anxiously awaiting Davis' arrival, not without some little feeling of triumph, to tell to him the startling developments in the mystery since I had left him hardly more than twenty-four hours before at the ferry. I was at the station awaiting him, and led him at once to the little hotel. The noise of his coming had been bruited about by the village gossips, and as his fame had penetrated even to the obscure Jersey village, there was a curious crowd gathered at the station. Some of them even followed us as far as the hotel lobby, pressing so close that private conversation was impossible. To avoid interruption, I took him at once to my room and ordered our supper served there.

While we waited for it I summarized as briefly as I could the new features of the case, beginning with my finding the post office deserted, the name missing from Lock Box 17, the suicide of the woman, the calling up of the Bridgeport police, the testimony of the maid that the woman had been crying over a yellow letter, the discovery of the five thousand dollars in new hundred-dollar bills in the cash-drawer, the coincidence in the initials of Cook and Crandall that had first attracted my attention to the missing guest in the hotel, his peculiar conduct the minute I mentioned the yellow letter and his flight from the town behind the fastest horse obtainable.

While I was only an amateur in criminal investigation, I prided myself that I had followed everything as far as Davis himself could have done. I doubted if even he, with all his shrewdness, could learn the identity of the dead woman or could explain what the postmaster was doing with such an unusually large sum, left so carelessly hid in the cash-drawer. My private opinion was that the money was probably counterfeit and that when we had solved the mystery we would find that Hugh Crandall was at the head of a band of skilful rogues who were defrauding the government. More than likely they had headquarters somewhere in the vicinity. Probably with the connivance of the postmaster they conducted some sort of green-goods or other swindling game through Lock Box 17. It seemed to me more than possible that Crandall, taking advantage of Katharine Farrish's love for him, had snared her father into some nefarious scheme. Such a theory would explain her sudden break with him and might even account for her father's terror at the sight of the yellow letter that had revealed to her his error. The knowledge of her father's plight, too, might have driven her to try suicide. Old Elser possibly was one of the gang's dupes or agents who saw exposure coming, through Katharine's activity, and feared to face it. The one flaw in my theory, it seemed to me, was that it in no way accounted for the second woman's suicide, and in spite of Davis' prophecy that there would be more suicides, I was inclined to believe that perhaps, after all, it was only a coincidence. Learning her identity, I did not regard as half so important as to locate Crandall. I almost wished that I had gone in pursuit of him alone. I would have felt an unholy joy in rounding him up single-handed, while Davis followed other minor clues. I felt considerably annoyed that Davis apparently was more interested in learning who the dead woman was than in discovering Crandall's whereabouts.

"I have no idea what they have done with the clothes," I said almost crossly. "I suppose they are still in the room. The inquest was adjourned until tomorrow morning. Maybe they have been taken to the undertaker's. He came this afternoon and took the body away. I forgot to tell you that Crandall called up the Farrish house this morning and asked for Katharine—right from this very hotel."

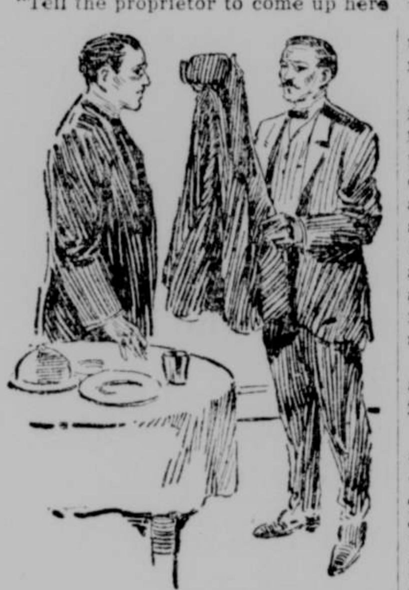
"What did he say?" he asked apathetically.

I repeated the conversation with Louise word for word as she had told it to me.

"That," said I, "is definite evidence that Crandall, the man whom we suspect, was here in the place where you sent me—here under an assumed name. What greater proof of guilt can you have, unless it is actual confession?"

"The man you suspect," he corrected with some asperity, turning abruptly to the waiter, who had entered with our supper.

"Tell the proprietor to come up here at once," he said, "and tell him to bring with him the garments worn by the woman who killed herself."



"Look Closely at It," He Commanded.

If I had sent Mahlon Williams such an order I am positive he would have paid no attention to it, but Davis' was obeyed. So quickly that it almost seemed as if Williams had been listening outside the door the landlord appeared carrying the black coat and skirt the woman had worn. Perhaps it was something in Davis' authoritative manner, perhaps it was due to respect for his position, but at any rate Williams brought the clothes at once.

"There's no use in your looking these over," I said. "They were carefully examined today, and there is not a mark on them. The only clue is the letter 'S' on two black-bordered handkerchiefs and a return ticket to Bridgeport. She signed her name as Mary Jane Teller, but there is none of the Bridgeport Tellers who answers her description, nor are any of them missing. I found out all that long ago."

Davis was paying little attention to my conversation. I doubted if he was even aware that I had spoken. With a small pocket tape measure he was taking the various dimensions of the coat and skirt. He turned up the hem of the latter and inspected it as carefully as if he expected to find a name written there. He did the same thing first with one sleeve and then with the other.

"You say that she registered as Teller and that her handkerchiefs were marked with an 'S?'" he suddenly asked me, showing that he had heard all I said.

Both the landlord and I answered him affirmatively.

"Where is the telephone?" he asked, "I want to call long distance."

There was a note of excitement in his voice that indicated to me that he believed himself on the verge of some discovery, though what it was I could not imagine. If there were any clues that had been revealed in those rusty garments his methods were too much for me.

He dashed away to the telephone, the landlord following. I ate my supper alone and waited. Just as I was finishing he came back into the room, and, seating himself, began to eat, apparently indifferent to the fact that everything had grown cold in the half-hour he was absent.

"Well," I said inquiringly, "did you learn anything?"

He nodded and calmly finished drinking his cold coffee, seemingly with a relish.

Expectantly I sat there, waiting for him to go on. He seemed not to notice my impatience, though it must have been apparent, and waited until he had pushed back his chair and lighted a cigarette. He always rolled his own, and never before had I realized what an irritating operation rolling a cigarette can be made. It seemed to me that he was taking entirely unnecessary pains to have the ends twisted just so. Finally I could brook no further delay, and burst out with: "Well, what have you discovered, Mr. Inspector?"

I supposed that he might have obtained a clue to where the woman's garments had been manufactured, some tiny thread by which he hoped to run her identity to earth. Little was I prepared for the startling discoveries he volleyed at me, so tersely, so concretely put that I could not doubt the accuracy of his information.

"The woman was Sarah Sackett, spinster. She lived on a little farm just outside Bridgeport with her brother Robert, who is somewhat older than she. They inherited the farm from their parents and have lived there all their lives. The brother is employed as cashier in a little country bank about ten miles away. Every morning he drives into Bridgeport and takes the train. When his sister left, two days ago, he came with her to the station. He evidently is not aware of her death, though he seems greatly worried over her absence. He presumably expected her to return last night, for he waited over several trains. This morning he was asking the station agent if he had seen her."

The dry, matter-of-fact way in which he recited the facts he had learned added to the value of his narrative. More and more I marveled at the man's detective ability. I was overwhelmed with a sense of my own incapacity. All day long the coroner, the constable and I had been trying to ferret out the mystery of the unfortunate woman's identity with practically the same properties to draw deductions from, the inspector in a very few minutes had not only learned her identity, but many other important facts about her. Nor did it occur to me to doubt the truth of his information. The assurance with which he spoke was in itself a sufficient guarantee.

"How on earth did you learn all this so quickly?" I asked in amazement.

He smiled with that grim tantalizing smile of his that I had seen before. His cigarette had burned itself to a stub as he spoke. He turned it carefully in his fingers, inspecting it as if to see whether he could extract another puff before throwing it away. He finally decided that he could not, and drew forth his cigarette papers and tobacco, preparatory to rolling a new one. Meanwhile I awaited his answer in suspense.

"Go on," I continued. "Tell me about it. I must know how you did it."

"The principal part of a magician's art," he said as he lighted his new cigarette, "lies in what is called 'misdirection.' With a glance from his eyes, with a sudden movement of his hand he attracts your attention to his right side. Meanwhile his left is doing the trick. Now, misdirection, in my business, has just the opposite effect. Amateurs, in investigating crime, examine the evidence and see clues pointing in some direction. They follow those clues and find themselves floundering. They have the right clues, but they go in the wrong direction. You read the evidence aright as to Miss Sackett coming from Bridgeport, but all your efforts to locate her as Mary Jane Teller were simply a waste of time. In the clothes she left behind her was her real name."

"Look here," I said, "you can't string me in that fashion. I myself examined those garments closely. There was no name in them and there no marks by which she could be identified."

"Is that so?" There was deep sarcasm in his tone.

"And not only that, even if I overlooked any marks that might have been there, the landlord, the coroner, the constable and half a dozen others examined them closely. If there were any marks, some one of us surely would have discovered them."

For answer he got up leisurely and walked across to a chair where the garments were still lying. He picked up the skirt and held it by the lower hem.

"Look closely at it," he commanded "Do you see nothing there?"

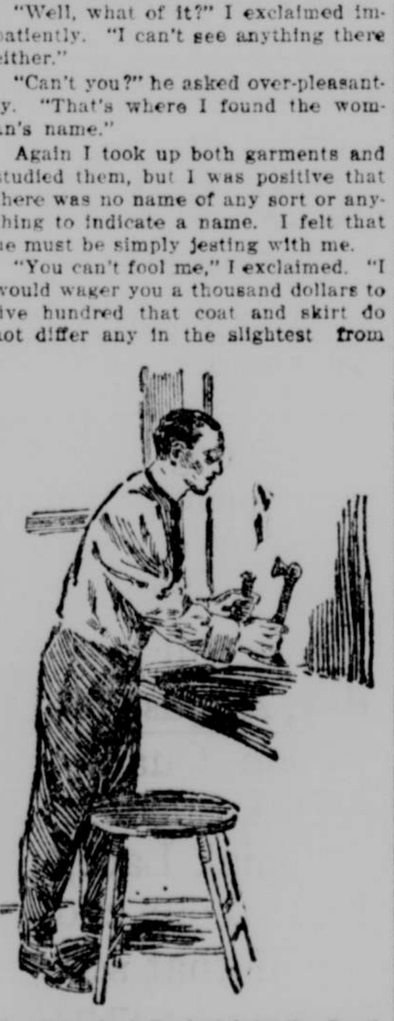
I scanned the dusty cloth intently and shook my head. He picked up the coat and offered it gravely for my inspection, even turning it inside out, sleeves and all.

"Well, what of it?" I exclaimed impatiently. "I can't see anything there either."

"Can't you?" he asked over-pleasantly. "That's where I found the woman's name."

Again I took up both garments and studied them, but I was positive that there was no name of any sort or anything to indicate a name. I felt that he must be simply jesting with me.

"You can't fool me," I exclaimed. "I would wager you a thousand dollars to five hundred that coat and skirt do not differ any in the slightest from hundreds of other coats and skirts worn by hundreds of other women."



Breathlessly I Rushed Into the Booth and Grabbed the Receiver.

"You lose," he responded tersely. With one finger he began to trace an almost invisible line on the goods where there had once been a seam. "Do you see that mark?"

"Yes," I replied. "I noticed that long ago. It simply means that the skirt has been lengthened or shortened, but what of it?"

"It means more than that," he answered almost severely, as if reproaching me for my lack of observation. "It means that a thirty-eight skirt has been lengthened an inch and a half. Look at this coat. The sleeves have been lengthened two inches. It is a thirty-eight coat. Can't you see how simple the problem has become?"

"I confess I can't see it at all."

"Let me state it for you: A woman from somewhere in Connecticut buys a black suit of a rather peculiar texture from a cloak and suit house that receives a great many mail orders. She requires a thirty-eight coat with sleeves lengthened two inches and a thirty-eight skirt let down an inch and a half. That's enough to identify any person."

"I must confess I still don't see how that knowledge will help you."

"In these days of system every house that sells women's garments has elaborate card indexes. The greatest expense they have is in alterations. They figure that a roll of cloth that costs so much will make so many suits of a certain pattern which they will sell for so much in a certain length of time. They figure on making so much profit on the suits. If the cloth is all right, the pattern popular and the price reasonable, they can figure to a certainty on their profits, except for one factor—alterations. Alterations require the time of skilled work-people and also correspondence and frequently extra express charges. The aim of the manager is to reduce alteration to a minimum. For that reason he keeps a record of every alteration made. This particular dress happened to come from a store where I know the manager well. It is their busy season just now, and I took a chance on finding him in his office. I described the goods in the suit, gave him the size and the sort of alterations that had been made on it and asked him to have his card index looked up. I told him in all probability the woman I wanted to know about came from Bridgeport, Conn., or near there. It happened that only three of the eight suits they had made from this piece of goods—at least the only ones entered on the alteration cards—had gone to Connecticut. Of the three, two were thirty-six coats, so they could be eliminated at once. The third one had had the sleeves lengthened and also the skirt. The sizes corresponded, so there was very little doubt that it had been this woman who had bought it, Miss Sarah Sackett, the woman who committed suicide here."

"But even so," I protested, still marveling at his revelations, "how did you get the rest of your information about her so quickly?"

"The address she had given was 'in care of the express agent' at Bridgeport. Such an address in a large city would mean nothing, but in a place the size of Bridgeport the inference was plain that the agent was probably an acquaintance. If she lived in Bridgeport, she would have given street and number. I concluded at once that she lived in the suburbs near Bridgeport. I called up the express agent, and he gave me the rest of my facts."

"Did he tell you why she committed suicide?"

"He doesn't dream that she has," the inspector replied. "I put my questions in a guarded way and he happened to be a garrulous fellow, who readily followed my leads. All I asked him was where a letter would reach Miss Sarah Hackett, saying I had forgotten which rural free delivery route it was that she lived on. He told me that she and her brother were still living on the old Sackett place, Route No. 1. I explained that I wanted to make sure of an important letter reaching her at once. He told me she was away, explaining that he had seen her come down to the station with her brother, and suggested that it might be a good idea to send the letter in her brother's care, and told me the address of the bank where her brother could be reached. So you see it is all quite simple when you know how."

"I don't see, though," I objected, "how anything that you have learned in any way connects this woman with the Farrish mystery."

"I told you there would be other suicides, didn't I?"

"It looks to me like a mere coincidence."

"How about the yellow letter she was reading?"

I started. For a moment I had forgotten the strange, tinted link that seemed to bind the Farrish tragedy, the Elser case and the Sarah Sackett suicide together in the terrible chain of mystery.

"We've got to find Hugh Crandall!" I exclaimed. "I will not be content until we do. There is no doubt in my mind that he is the author of those letters. We've got to find him, Davis, and make him explain. I promised the girl I love I would not rest until I had cleared away the mystery, until I had lifted the cloud that is hanging over her father and her sister. Nothing, nothing shall stand in the way! Think what it means to me! The one I love, the one who is dearer to me than anything else in the world, is living in constant dread of an unknown terror. I feel that Crandall is responsible. I am positive that he is guilty. Help me find him, Davis! We must find him."

As I spoke Davis sat regarding me with unmoved countenance. He puffed leisurely at his cigarette two or three times, and then, with cutting asperity, without the slightest indication of sympathy for my anxiety, said slowly:

"Harding, I told you that one of the reasons for my success was that I never undertake anything that I can not accomplish. I came out here to find the man who has been using the mails illegally to terrorize people to such an extent that they are driven to suicide. I am confident that we will quickly locate him and his accomplice in crime. Rest assured that you can safely leave the plan of action to me."

"But—but," I stammered, "what is your plan of action? What are you going to do now?"

"I'm going to bed," he replied, yawning as he rose from his chair. "There's nothing more that can be done tonight."

Impatient as I was, and anxious though I was to alleviate Louise's fears at the earliest moment possible, I could not but feel that he was right. There was nothing that could be done that night. I showed him where the room was that I had engaged for him—next to mine—and, feeling much depressed and perplexed, was preparing to turn in when I was startled by a sharp rap on my door.

"Come in," I called, thinking, of course, it was Davis with some new theory to suggest.

Instead it was the clerk from the office below.

"You're wanted on the telephone," he said.

I had already taken off my coat and waistcoat and I did not wait to put them on. Just as I was I sped through the hall to the telephone booth. Who could it be that was calling me at this hour? It must be long after ten. I could think of only two persons who know of my being in this hotel, Louise and Hugh Crandall. I felt that it must be Louise. Why should Crandall call me up? True, he could have learned my name from the hotel register, and from my question about the yellow letter he must know that I was on his trail, but having escaped from the village, why should he communicate with me? No, it could not be he. It must be Louise. She would not call me at this time unless something had happened. That was it. Something terrible had happened! Katharine was dead, or perhaps her father. Perhaps both of them. Or maybe Katharine had spoken again. Perhaps she had given some information that Louise felt would aid me in the investigation that meant so much for both of us.

Isn't it strange how fast we can think? It could not have taken me more than thirty seconds to race from my room to the telephone booth in the hall below, yet in that brief period all these thoughts and a hundred other queries and fears pursued each other in mad tumult through my brain.

Breathlessly I rushed into the booth and grabbed the receiver. It was the voice of Louise that I heard. Faint though it was, I recognized it at once, and was overjoyed to note that there was nothing in it of the sadness there would have been if the worst had come to her father or Katharine.

"Is that you, Mr. Kent?" she asked.

"Yes, yes," I cried. "What is it?"

"This is Louise Farrish speaking. I want you to promise me that you will drop your investigation at once and return to the city."

"What's that?" I cried, not believing my ears.

"If you love me"—she was speaking slowly and enunciating with labored distinctness that there might be no mistake—"you will drop all investigation at once without any questions. Do you hear me? Repeat what I have said so I can be sure you understand."

Word for word I repeated her message, amazed beyond thought at its import. As I finished repeating it, I cried, "Why, tell me why—" but I heard the thud of the broken connection.

Frantically I called central. I pleaded, urged, demanded that she get the person at the other end of the wire again. It was no use. I called for the Farrishs' number. Central reported, "Don't answer." I said that I had been called just now from there. After weary, impatient minutes of waiting and wrangling, she told me the call had come from another number, from a pay station. I demanded that number at once and finally she got it for me. It was a drug-store near the Farrish home. The druggist's clerk said that the young lady who had been telephoning had left the store. I tried to get him to send a messenger around to the Farrishs' to ask Miss Louise Farrish to come to the telephone. He refused. It was useless. I was forced to give it up.

I emerged from the telephone booth perspiring, frantic, puzzled beyond measure at the sudden and startling turn in affairs.

What could have induced Louise to send me such a message? What could have happened?

(To be continued.)

Misunderstanding.

First Boarder—Will you pass the cheese? Second Boarder—How fast is it traveling?—Judge.

Self-Deprec[illegible] Prevalent.

For one man [illegible] thinks too much of himself there [illegible] a hundred who think too little.—Exchange.

Bringing Out the Best in Man.

Affliction is the good man's shining scene; prosperity conceals his brightest ray; as night to stars, woe luster gives to man.—Young.

For Protection From Frosts.

Because frosts do the most damage when the air is calm, a Paris scientist has advanced the theory that orchards and vineyards can be protected by electric fans to keep the atmosphere moving.

Path of Honor and Success.

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world is to be in reality what we would appear to be; all human virtues increase and strengthen themselves by the practice and experience of them.—Socrates.

MORE ROOM.

A man seeing an advertisement in the paper, "A five-room house to let," went to have a look at it. It was just the size he wanted, but was sadly out of repair. He went to the agent's office and said he didn't want a six-roomed house.

"That isn't a six-roomed house," said the agent.

"Oh, yes, it is."

"But I say it is not." And the agent began counting. "There's the kitchen, the dining-room, reception-room and two bedrooms—that's five, isn't it?"

"Yes; but there's the room for improvement," said the prospective tenant, "and that's bigger than any of the others."—Tit-Bits.

A Chance for Trouble.

"I see that somebody proposes to have a law making it necessary for every married man to pay his wife a salary for looking after his house and caring for his children."

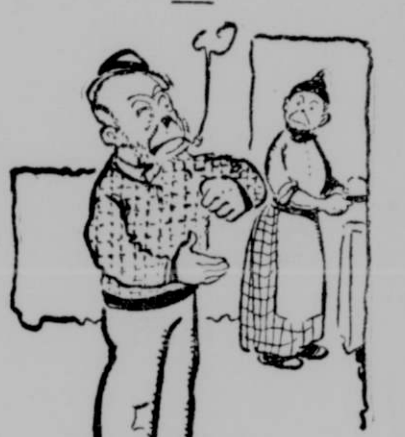
"Well, it seems to me that a wife who does this is entitled to a salary."

"Yes, but there will be one trouble about it."

"What?"

"Some men will be sure to get in bad if they pay their wives higher salaries than their stenographers draw."

NOTHING BUT GREEN FOR PAT.



Mrs. Flanigan—Here's an invitation to a pink tea Mrs. Haley is givin'. Sure and we'll have to go, Mike.

Mr. Flanigan—I'll not go a step until she changes the color of it.

We Shouldn't Wonder.

There lives a dame in our town
Whose biscuits are immense.
Her husband put two dozen down
And hasn't felt well since.

The Point of View.

"Pa, what's an oligarchy?"

"That, my boy, is a government in which a few people do all the ruling."

"Is our government an oligarchy?"

"Not at present. The party I belong to is in power; but it will be one if the other side wins."

The Division.

"So the father and daughter have gone into partnership to practice criminal law. I wonder how they will divide the cases."

"I suppose he will take the fellownies and she will attend to the missdemeanors."

Some Good.

Optimistic Wife—I think cook is improving, don't you?

Husband—Why, at dinner tonight everything but the black coffee was horrible.

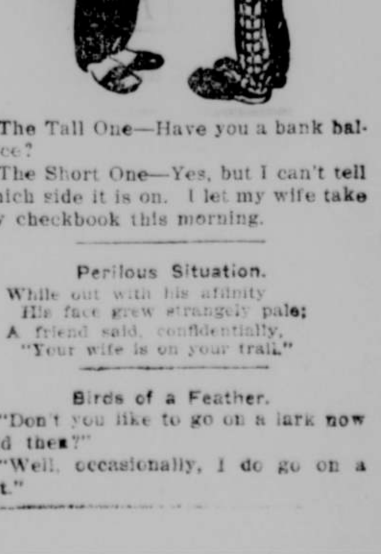
Optimistic Wife—I know that. But usually that's bad, too.—Life.

In Small Quantities.

Pessimistic Old Lady (after great deliberation)—I think I will take one of those pears.

Fruiterer (sarcastically)—Wouldn't you rather have a bite as a sample?—London Opinion.

SHE'D USE ALL HIS MONEY.



The Tall One—Have you a bank balance?

The Short One—Yes, but I can't tell which side it is on. I let my wife take my checkbook this morning.

Perilous Situation.

While out with his affinity
His face grew strangely pale;
A friend said, confidentially,
"Your wife is on your trail."

Birds of a Feather.

"Don't you like to go on a lark now and then?"

"Well, occasionally, I do go on a bat."

What His Wife Wears

"I am going to offer a prize," said the woman who had the floor, "to any one who will take my husband off and sequester him by threat, main force or guile long enough for me to buy a spring and summer wardrobe. It is absolutely impossible to do it so long as he remains at large.

"When I married John I had no idea he was so fussy. I think I spoiled him by unwisely complimenting his good taste and judgment in regard to clothes, and he got conceited about it. He shouldn't have taken me seriously, for a woman has a right to say anything nice to a man that comes into her head when she is trying to ensnare him into matrimony! If he played the game fair he would charge all her compliments up to profit and loss and use common sense after he was married just as a woman does—but men are so foolish!

"John's conceit was a great shock to me, because everything I had done or worn or said had invariably been a little better than just all right with John.

"My awakening came when I purchased the linen dress. I found it in one of these exclusive little shops where they have clothes all ready to wear that are beyond your wildest dreams of style. The linen dress was the last cry. I can't exactly describe it except that it was a coarse, heavy, natural ecru linen with panels of heavy lace to match and an odd crimson suede belt and fascinating snatches of thin net let in here and there. Any woman can tell from this description that it was exactly the stunningest, most unusual thing you can ever hope to see.

"I simply grabbed it and had it fitted to me. When it came home I donned it and casually walked out in front of John.

"I hadn't exactly formulated what I expected him to say, but it was something to the effect that he was overcome totally by my air of magnificence. Instead, he was strangely silent. I had not expected him to be so overcome.

"'Don't you like it?' I hinted.

"John coughed. I looked at him in surprise. Then he took hold of a sleeve with a gingerly thumb and forefinger. 'What is it?' he asked, hesitatingly. 'It looks—er—it looks like potato sacking. Of couse,' he added, hastily and politely, 'I know it isn't. But—er—isn't it queer?'

"Oh, he tried to be polite, he really did. But he suffered so while he was doing it that, having a tender heart, I couldn't stand it. He simply couldn't see that linen dress. To him it was a monstrosity, a blot on the landscape, and at the thought of his wife appearing in a garment which to him was going to draw the scorn and amazed amusement of the populace was unendurable.

"So long as that dress was in the house John was nervous, anguished and tormented, so I took it back. I told the store people that I'd pay them to take it back, because if I kept it I knew it meant a divorce in the family, but they were very nice and said I could change it. So I bought a lovely taffeta gown. It was a changeable silk with puffings and quillings and a quaint lace fichu.

"My dear, you'll never believe me, but when I put that dress on John just sat and looked puzzled. 'Isn't it terribly old fashioned?' he asked, timidly. 'I remember my great aunt in a dress like that. Why don't you get something new and stylish?'

"Wasn't that hopeless? I explained to him carefully that it was the latest style, but John vowed that it was ancient and that they had imposed on me and anyhow he disliked changeable silk. So I sold it to my sister for $5 less than I paid for it. I was now $15 to the bad, as the second dress had cost $10 more than the original linen. I told John that when he could take a day off and accompany me on a shopping tour I'd buy a dress, but until then I would devote my attention to hats.

"I got a perfect love of a hat with a bunch of these white uncurled ostrich feathers on that everybody knows cost like sixty—and John threw up his hands! He said I looked as though I had been caught out in the rain and hadn't money enough to get the feathers recurled. He raved so about it that I sent the hat back.

"Then I sat down in front of John, and by painstaking labor extracted from him the description of the kind of clothes he would like to see me in. He said he liked tailory things with shirt waists that had collars and cuffs—they've been out five years you know—and sailor hats. John said that nothing on earth looked so trim and stylish as a perfectly plain sailor hat. What would they do to me at a fashionable tea if I appeared in such garments?

"Oh, no, I didn't ask John that. Anyhow, I was in luck, because I know one woman whose husband wants everything she buys to be red. He says red looks so cheerful. John is bad enough, though. I've made my mind up to stop worrying and buy clothes anyhow.

"All I'm waiting for is some one to distract him while I'm buying clothes and then soothe him at the moment he first catches sight of me! He might just as well get broken in to having a stylish wife and get it over with!"—Chicago Daily News.

Election Supervisors' Notice of Appointments OF Judges and Clerks of Election.

OFFICE OF THE
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.

OAKLAND, MD., July 29, 1912.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett county, Maryland, having selected the following named persons to be Judges and Clerks of Election in and for the several election districts of said county in accordance with the provisions of Section 7 of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland for the year 1896, hereby give notice of the name and postoffice address of each person so selected as Judges and Clerks, and also the political party which the Board of Supervisors of Elections intends each of said person to represent, respectively.

The law makes it the duty of the Board to examine promptly into any complaints which may be preferred to them in writing against any person so selected and to remove any such persons whom upon inquiry they find to be unfit or incapable to discharge the duties incumbent upon them as election officials.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

*Josiah G. Friend, Republican, Judge of Election, Swanton; Jno. D. Ashenfelter, Democrat, Judge of Election, Swanton.

A. R. Barnard, Republican, Clerk of Election, Swanton; Francis H. Turner, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville

W. F. East, Republican, Judge of Election, Friendsville; Harvey Umbel, Democrat, Judge of Election, Friendsville.

Asa E. Riley, Republican, Clerk of Election, Selbysport; L. M. Welch, Democrat Clerk of Election, Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—Grantsville.

Joseph Swauger, Republican, Judge of Election, Grantsville; Arthur H. Jordan, Democrat, Judge of Election, Grantsville.

C. A. Beachy, Republican, Clerk of Election, Grantsville; John Custer, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

Edward Warnick, Republican, Judge of Election, Bloomington; Philip R. Tichnell, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bloomington.

Porter Michaels, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bloomington; Irvin Fazenbaker, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

Ode Dewitt, Republican, Judge of Election, Hoyes; Jackson Griffith, Democrat, Judge of Election, Accident.

Mahlon Speicher, Republican, Clerk of Election, Accident; Philip Bowman, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

Benj. Frank Hoye, Republican, Judge of Election, Sang Run; John Kahl, Democrat, Judge of Election, Accident.

Martin L. Savage, Republican, Clerk of Election, McHenry; R. M. Alexander, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Accident.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

G. B. M. Friend, Republican, Judge of Election, Oakland; John W. Beckman, Democrat, Judge of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

John W. Maroney, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland; Lee W. Barnard, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

FIRST PRECINCT—George W. Harvey, Republican, Judge of Election, Gormania, W. Va.; R. L. Neville, Democrat, Judge of Election, Deer Park.

Frank Harvey, Republican, Clerk of Election, Wilson, W. Va.; J. M. Nugent, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bayard, W. Va.

SECOND PRECINCT—David O. Roth, Republican, Judge of Election, Oakland; F. F. Arnold, Democrat, Judge of Election, Oakland.

M. S. Wolf, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland; F. B. Shaffer, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Oakland.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

Jacob Steinla, Republican, Judge of Election, Finzel; Adam Warner, Democrat, Judge of Election, Frostburg.

Wm. A. Brown, Republican, Clerk of Election, Finzel; John Wright, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Frostburg.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

Hugh H. Calderwood, Republican, Judge of Election, Deer Park; Ralph T. Browning, Democrat, Judge of Election, Deer Park.

Otto Fillsinger, Republican, Clerk of Election, Deer Park; William H. Speicher, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

John W. Wiland, Republican, Judge of Election, Merrill; Jonas Broadwater, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bond.

Geo. B. McMillan, Republican, Clerk of Election, Lonaconing; P. F. Michael, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Barton.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

William Frickey, Republican, Judge of Election, Accident; H. B. Wiley, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bittinger.

Asa J. Orendorf, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bittinger; J. C. Beahm, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmiller.

Jas. Marville, Republican, Judge of Election, Kitzmiller; E. R. Browning, Democrat, Judge of Election, Kitzmiller.

Claude Rafter, Republican, Clerk of Election, Kitzmiller; Thos. E. Markwood, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Kitzmiller.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

A. Lincoln Sines, Republican, Judge of Election, Sines; Martin Hughes, Democrat, Judge of Election, Ottaways.

J. Inskeep Sollars, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland; D. L. Conneway, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Oakland.

W. W. SAVAGE, Pres.,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Garrett county.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

"X. Y. Z." Replies To Rev. C. W. Hudson.

To the Editor of The Republican.

In your issue of July 25th the Rev. C. W. Hudson takes me to task for making the statement, and challenges the proof, that Protestant ministers generally have discarded their belief in a literal lake of fire and brimstone for the eternal torment of the wicked, as punishment for sin.

First, let me express my surprise that Bro. Hudson has not found even one out of several hundred of his brethern in the ministry, whom he personally knows, who has repudiated this doctrine of the dark ages. I am constrained to wonder as to how zealously he has prosecuted his inquiries!

But the proof! The following is clipped from the Detroit Times, Saturday July 20, 1912:

"FIRE AND BRIMSTONE"
DOCTRINE POETIC IDEA

Dante and Milton Responsible for Modern Hell Fire Theory, Says Dr. Young.

Asked by the Times for his views in regard to the recent action of the International Bible Students' Association, in going on record against the doctrine of a fire and brimstone torture for sinners after death, the Rev. T. W. Young, pastor of the North Woodward Baptist church said:

"The resolutions adopted by the recent International Bible Students Association, in session in Washington, D. C., repudiating the hell-fire and brimstone theory as unscriptural, remind one of the famous bull concerning snakes in Ireland. After all was said it was decided there are no snakes in Ireland. And these wonderful resolutions are aimed at something that only does not exist, but which practically nobody believes, or with few exceptions, ever did believe. There have been straggling and fantastic things about the Bible, and there are still. The widely diffused ideas in modern times about the devil and a hell of fire and brimstone for the wicked, comes from Dante and Milton—which is poetry—and not from the Bible. Some of the ancient church fathers—that fruitful source of heresy—also held fantastic views about the future torment of the wicked. But no great religious creed and no great religious denomination as such has ever advocated any such literal interpretation of the Bible. No present-day creed, or church, as far as I know, believes in a hell of fire and brimstone. Some few straggling literalists may, but they have little or no following. If there are any outsiders who think the religous denominations stand for this conception, they are simply belated onlookers. They do not know. But this is not saying that the scriptures do not teach that sin inflicts its own appropriate penalty on evil-doers. Every man shall reap just what he sows."

Dr. Young is a prominent minister of the Baptist church, to which faith Brother Hudson also subscribes. Dr. Young's statement, while more sweeping than any which has yet come to my notice, is in line with what the majority of Protestant ministers privately believe, but who have not declared themselves publicly, particularly in their pulpits, thus denying themselves the privilege, nay the great honor of assisting in the work of removing from our Heavenly Father's name the foulest of slander and the grossest of misrepresentations regarding His character and as a result of this silence on their part, they continue to keep their flocks in ignorance of the real facts.

For proof that this horrible doctrine is being discarded in other lands than our own, I quote from the Press report (as it appeared in the Washington Star, Saturday July 13th), of the preceedings of the I. B. S. A. convention then in session in Washington:

"Delegates to the International Bible Students' Association convention are jubilant over cablegrams from London being printed in the press of the country and quoting Canon Henson of Westmininster Abby, speaking for the Church of England, as declaring that his church repudiated the literal Hell fire theory years ago. The published statement of Rev. R. J. Campell, speaking for the non-conformists of Great Britain, and averring that no English devine indorses the theory in question has also given much satisfaction."

The statments of Canon Henson and Dr. Campbell here referred to were current news about July 12th or 13th, the full text of which we regret we have not at hand, but which we personally read in the columns of the New York World at that time.

Dr. Campbell, as most persons know, is the greatest nonconformist preacher in England today, and in the news item referred to, he not only states that "hell fire had not been preached in England for twenty years, but that he himself did not think there was an intelligent educated minister in the United Kingdom who believed in it. So much for the proof which Brother Hudson challenges.

"Come now, let us reason together,, Isa. 1:18. Hear the word of the Lord as to the end of the wicked: "The wages of sin is death," and in contradistinction to this the apostle adds, "but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord," Rom. 6:23. For it is only through the merit of the Redemptive work of our Lord Jesus that we can hope to come out from the death sentence, into which the entire race was plunged by or through Father Adam's disobedience. It is therefore a free gift "for by the law there shall be no flesh justified in His Sight," Rom. 3:20.

To what is death likened in the Scriptures? Listen to the words of Jehovah: "Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return," Gen. 3:19. If the penalty were other than death, did God sufficiently inform His creatures as set forth in Gen. 2:17, 18? For a further discription of death hear the words of the wisest man: "In death man hath no pre-eminence above a beast, as the one dieth, so dieth the other, all go unto one place: all are dust, and all turn to the dust again." Ecc. 3:19, 20. This is in line with the words of the psalmist! "In death there is no remembrance of Thee: in the grave who shall give Thee thanks?" Psa. 6:5.

The testimony of God's Word from Genesis to Revelation is that the dead are dead and know not anything, Ecc. 9:5. The penalty for sin is death and not torment, and all who go into death are in a state of silence: they know nothing, and will remain in that condition until the Resurection morning when all who are in their graves shall hear His voice and come forth (John 5:28, 29) to be tested and tried as to their fitness for everlasting life, perfection of being on the human plane.

A higher salvation than human perfection is offered now, for those who have the hearing ear, God having provided some better thing for those who follow in our Lord's footsteps now, and which class the Scriptures tell us is being gathered out from every nation, kindred and tongue, and I varily believe from every religious denomination. These constitute the "bride class" who when completed and united to her Lord will with Him say "Come, and let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst say come, and whosoever will let him take the water of life freely," Rev. 22: 17.

As death was the penalty for Adam's sin, so we understand that it will still be the penalty for sin in the next age when "everyone shall die for his own iniquity," Jer. 31:29, which will be the second death from which there will be no resurrection for "Christ dieth no more," and "sin when it is finished bringeth forth death.

Those who who uphold the doctrine of eternal torment for the wicked have only the parables and dark sayings of our Lord and the symbolism of Revelation, etc.; to support their belief. Our Lord when asked why He spoke to the multitude in parables replied that it was for the purpose that they should neither see no understand, Mark 3:12. Hence the call in this age has not been to all, but to a particular class who has ears to hear.

Finally, if God has created all things, and for His pleasure, (Rev. 4:11), could we imagine Him taking pleasure in the creation of a great place called hell in which untold millions of his hapless creatures would suffer the tortures of the damned throughout eternity? Think of children on account of their lot accusing their parents of improper training and laxity of parental obligations, and the whole writhing mass hurling curses at God and blasphemihg His name for bringing them into existance under unfavorable conditions only to such a bitter end!

I verily believe. Mr. Editor, that Brother Hudson himself does not truly believe in such a place!

I would be pleased to send free, some interesting literature showing how God's great plan of redemption which He is accomplishing through His son will eventually cause "every creature which is in heaven and on the earth and such as are in the sea and all that are in them to say blessing and honor and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever," Rev. 5:13.

X. Y. Z.

Oakland, Md., Aug. 8, 1912.

Setting of Ochards.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Saturday, August 3rd, 1912, shoold mark an epoch distinguished in Keyser's history. For some while back enterprising combinations have been active ascertaining a route and building a railroad, rather less than the standard width, from a point just east of the town limits and from the south side of the B. & O. railroad, and to be known as the "Twin Mountain and Potomac Road." The point yet reached is much short of that designated by the promoters. In both grading and construction are evident proof of skill and thoroughness. The engineering accomplishment is of no mean merit in the face of such physical difficulties. Mountains of rock and earth rises along the line accepted as natural and, apparently, insurmountable barriers against railway possibilities. These formidable discouragements have been more subservient to skill, energy and means and the selected route meanders through regions beggaring description in their picturesque wilderness. The train moving out this morning was the initial passenger train over this artery of a waiting commerce. In this excursion two leading enticements stimulated the pleasure seekers—the novelty of a ride on the maiden trip of a new railroad and the confident expectation of pleasures at the picnic scheduled for "Arnold's Grove," about eight miles out, under the management of fruit-growing and agricultural societies. Rapidity of improvement with the importance of extension of fruit developments in this section of Mineral county created the main demand for the Twin Mountain and Potomac Road, enabling shippers to quickly disperse their products among markets most ready for their reception. The road penetrates many of the largest and best ordered orchards of the county, perhaps, of the State. Leaving the train in the midst of a vast and thoroughly cultivated orchard, we had to lift our heads in catching a view of the justly popular grove crowning a lofty eminence and already alive with visitors centering there. Serpentine roads and paths took us by hard climbs to the mount all were seeking. The flat was covered with luxurient green grass under the shade of shapely trees, while an improvised but inviting looking rostrum indicated the platform for speaking, recitals and lessons in the best mode of packing.

Professors educated in the art of agriculture and of fruits were there to enlighten the country producer in the most modern discoveries and safest methods known to date in the many branches of these marvelous industries. Among these educators was the Hon. W. D. Zinn, Democratic nominee for Commissioner of Agriculture in West Virginia.

Well, it nearly took the breath from me listening to instructions that shattered the teachings in Maryland upon the subjects treated. The treatment observed upon the growing trees here, and the speeches delivered, positively reverse cardinal rules recorded in Maryland. We are advised in Maryland to set out the trees for apples, leaving three prongs from which the matured tree will receive its shape, settling, to a large extent, in the incipiency of the tree and the problem of future pruning, and then keep the branches left thin by judicious trimming. Now we are taught by the growing tree and by expert instruction to put out the tree with its branches beginning close to the ground, just as thick as they may grow, do no thinning, but so annually cut back the branches as to keep the tree in a brush form and but little taller than the reach of a man,s hand. One of our Garrett county trees will yield more than half a dozen of this new pattern. Attention was directed to the better prices obtained by western producers, explaining that such advantage does not arise from any disparity in values but from a better way the west has in packing, placing the first layer over the bottem then causing each in the hollows created by the coming together of two or more in bottom layer, no one resting directly on another, but placed over crevice below. These addresses were interpersed with recitations most pleasingly rendered by two young ladies.

About the noon hour, in an hour or so of respite from speechts, recitations, demonstrations with sallies of humor and flashes of wit, such lunches were served as only Keyser ladies can devise and only their hospitality can dispense. Your columns will admit of a deserving enumeration of the substantials and delicacies of this repast, after the multitude had been filled more than fragments remained for many baskets.

Rather in advance of train time a walk out to the edge of the commanding summit gave a view of the vast proportions of these splendid orchards, one it is said, containing four thousand trees, with many others not quite so large but large indeed, reaching in all directions with the appearance of large bushes, beginning to branch out less than two feet above the ground, simliar in sizes and planted in mathematical precision in rows.

Nature lavished her glories in a perfect day, with just clouds enough to sober the glitter of a mid-summer's sun and tone and sweeten the stiff breeze habitual to such an altitude. Look from so superb a height over range after range fading in the haze of far-away lines touched by the rim of the horizon; and then back over the altering panorama of peaks and hills, fields and forest suffulgent under the mellow lights of a waning sun, the truism came home a it seldom comes to so many: "This is a beautiful world in which we live."

RELLIM.

Hereford Cattle for Sale.

I have seven head of pure-bred Hereford cattle for sale. Prices right, come and see them. Also two pure-bred Hereford Bull calves. Also seven pure-bred Scotch Collie pups for sale. Parents pedigreed. Price $5.00 each.

C. R. SAVEDGE.
Deer Park Md.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One gray mare; good worker; weight 1150 pounds; in fair order. Apply to E. L. RATHBUN, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

WANTED—A young man who is a hustler, sober and reliable as a partner in the hotel business. Have finest property proposition in Western Maryland. No competition in the hotel business; have a fine cafe and an up-to-date hotel. I have too much business for myself and must have somebody to take part of the the responsibility. I am doing a $35,000 per year business and would prefer to have a man from the country as a partner. One-half interest in the business and the property $3,200. If have not all cash, would consider property or farm land. (Guarantee your money back in one year.) Write Owner, Box 7, Hancock, Md.

OCTOBER 27TH IS TUBERCULOSIS DAY.

National Observance to be Planned in 100,000 Pulpits—Consumption Causes 50,000 Church Deaths Annually.

Churches and religious socities, to the number of at least 100,000, will be urged to give special attention to the prevention of tuberculosis on Sunday, October 27th, or on some day during the week preceding or the week following that date. This season has been set apart and designated as the Third National Tuberculosis Day by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which makes this announcement to-day.

Tuberculosis Day was originally set on April 28th, but was postponed because of a conflict with Conservation Sunday of the Men and Religion Forward Movement, which was held on that date. The observance of Tuberculosis Day in the Fall this year will be utilized by anti-tuberculosis workers not only for the general education of churchgoers on consumption, but also for the purpose of interesting them in the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Every one of the 600 and more anti-tuberculosis associations allied with the National Association, will be urged to promote Tuberculosis Day in their respective communities. While last year over 50,000 churches observed this occasion, it is expected this year that this number will be doubled. Millions of circulars and other forms of literature will be distributed. The support of every religious denomination will be asked for.

That tuberculosis is a serious problem among church congregations is evidenced by statistics which the National Association gathered last year, which show that 10 per cent. of all deaths among church members are caused by tuberculsois. Based on these figures and on the mortality statistics of the Census Bureau, over 52,000 of the 33,000,000 communicants in churches in the United States die from tuberculosis every year. This figure assumes that the death rate of 1.60 per 1,000 population in the Registration Area applies to all churchgoers, when, as a matter of fact, the rate would probably be higher.

Edmund Burke's Fame Secure.

Among the great men of the world few have been the subject of higher panegyric than Edmund Burke, and, on the whole, few have better deserved praise. No public man was ever more pure in his politics and more pure in his life, and few have been as noble minded. He possessed indefatigable industry. There was no subject that he could not master, and none which, having mastered, he could not expound with unparalleled richness of language.—Exchange.

Way to Meet Work.

The beauty of work depends upon the way we meet it—whether we arm ourselves each morning to attack it as an enemy that must be vanquished before night comes, or whether we open our eyes with the sunrise to welcome it as an approaching friend who will keep us delightful company all day, and who will make us feel at evening that the day was well worth its fatigues.

Mexican Forests.

The forests of Mexico are situated chiefly in the mountains at altitudes of 8,000 to 12,000 feet. In the lowlands of the tropics there are scattered mahogany trees and a variety of other hardwood timber.

Always Have Something to Say.

Speak not at all, in any wise, till you have somewhat to speak; care not for the reward of your speaking, but simply and with undivided mind for the truth of your speaking.—Carlyle.

Churchyard Made Play Garden.

A church in upper Broadway, New York city, has made a play garden of its churchyard, and invites the mothers and children of the neighborhood to make themselves happy in it.

Electrical Thief Catcher.

A new electric thief catcher for stores consists of a button concealed under the counter, which, when pressed, closes and locks all the doors and rings a bell.

Old Italian Industry.

Salt has been manufactured commercially in Italy for more than two thousand five hundred years.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

WANTED—Woman to do genera house work at Swanton, Md. Good home and good wages to right party. Address, C. S. FRIEND, Piedmont, W. Va. 18

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.
After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.
25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00
Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.
PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

What His Wife Wears

"I am going to offer a prize," said the woman who had the floor, "to any one who will take my husband off and sequester him by threat, main force or guile long enough for me to buy a spring and summer wardrobe. It is absolutely impossible to do it so long as he remains at large.

"When I married John I had no idea he was so fussy. I think I spoiled him by unwisely complimenting his good taste and judgment in regard to clothes, and he got conceited about it. He shouldn't have taken me seriously, for a woman has a right to say anything nice to a man that comes into her head when she is trying to ensnare him into matrimony! If he played the game fair he would charge all her compliments up to profit and loss and use common sense after he was married just as a woman does—but men are so foolish!

"John's conceit was a great shock to me, because everything I had done or worn or said had invariably been a little better than just all right with John.

"My awakening came when I purchased the linen dress. I found it in one of these exclusive little shops where they have clothes all ready to wear that are beyond your wildest dreams of style. The linen dress was the last cry. I can't exactly describe it except that it was a coarse, heavy, natural ecru linen with panels of heavy lace to match and an odd crimson suede belt and fascinating snatches of thin net let in here and there. Any woman can tell from this description that it was exactly the stunningest, most unusual thing you can ever hope to see.

"I simply grabbed it and had it fitted to me. When it came home I donned it and casually walked out in front of John.

"I hadn't exactly formulated what I expected him to say, but it was something to the effect that he was overcome totally by my air of magnificence. Instead, he was strangely silent. I had not expected him to be so overcome.

"'Don't you like it?' I hinted.

"John coughed. I looked at him in surprise. Then he took hold of a sleeve with a gingerly thumb and forefinger. 'What is it?' he asked, hesitatingly. 'It looks—er—it looks like potato sacking. Of couse,' he added, hastily and politely, 'I know it isn't. But—er—isn't it queer?'

"Oh, he tried to be polite, he really did. But he suffered so while he was doing it that, having a tender heart, I couldn't stand it. He simply couldn't see that linen dress. To him it was a monstrosity, a blot on the landscape, and at the thought of his wife appearing in a garment which to him was going to draw the scorn and amazed amusement of the populace was unendurable.

"So long as that dress was in the house John was nervous, anguished and tormented, so I took it back. I told the store people that I'd pay them to take it back, because if I kept it I knew it meant a divorce in the family, but they were very nice and said I could change it. So I bought a lovely taffeta gown. It was a changeable silk with puffings and quillings and a quaint lace fichu.

"My dear, you'll never believe me, but when I put that dress on John just sat and looked puzzled. 'Isn't it terribly old fashioned?' he asked, timidly. 'I remember my great aunt in a dress like that. Why don't you get something new and stylish?'

"Wasn't that hopeless? I explained to him carefully that it was the latest style, but John vowed that it was ancient and that they had imposed on me and anyhow he disliked changeable silk. So I sold it to my sister for $5 less than I paid for it. I was now $15 to the bad, as the second dress had cost $10 more than the original linen. I told John that when he could take a day off and accompany me on a shopping tour I'd buy a dress, but until then I would devote my attention to hats.

"I got a perfect love of a hat with a bunch of these white uncurled ostrich feathers on that everybody knows cost like sixty—and John threw up his hands! He said I looked as though I had been caught out in the rain and hadn't money enough to get the feathers recurled. He raved so about it that I sent the hat back.

"Then I sat down in front of John, and by painstaking labor extracted from him the description of the kind of clothes he would like to see me in. He said he liked tailory things with shirt waists that had collars and cuffs—they've been out five years you know—and sailor hats. John said that nothing on earth looked so trim and stylish as a perfectly plain sailor hat. What would they do to me at a fashionable tea if I appeared in such garments?

"Oh, no, I didn't ask John that. Anyhow, I was in luck, because I know one woman whose husband wants everything she buys to be red. He says red looks so cheerful. John is bad enough, though. I've made my mind up to stop worrying and buy clothes anyhow.

"All I'm waiting for is some one to distract him while I'm buying clothes and then soothe him at the moment he first catches sight of me! He might just as well get broken in to having a stylish wife as to ever get it over with!"—Chicago Daily News.

Election Supervisors'

Notice of Appointments OF Judges and Clerks of Election.

OFFICE OF THE
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.

OAKLAND, MD., July 20, 1912.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett county, Maryland, having selected the following named persons to be Judges and Clerks of Election in and for the several election districts of said county in accordance with the provisions of Section 7 of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland for the year 1896, hereby give notice of the name and postoffice address of each person so selected as Judges and Clerks, and also the political party which the Board of Supervisors of Elections intends each of said person to represent, respectively.

The law makes it the duty of the Board to examine promptly into any complaints which may be preferred to them in writing against any person so selected and to remove any such persons whom upon inquiry they find to be unfit or incapable to discharge the duties incumbent upon them as election officials.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

*Josiah G. Friend, Republican, Judge of Election, Swanton; Jno. D. Ashenfelter, Democrat, Judge of Election, Swanton.

A. R. Barnard, Republican, Clerk of Election, Swanton; Francis H. Turner, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville

W. F. East, Republican, Judge of Election, Friendsville; Harvey Umbel, Democrat, Judge of Election, Friendsville.

Asa E. Riley, Republican, Clerk of Election, Selbysport; L. M. Welch, Democrat Clerk of Election, Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—Grantsville.

Joseph Swauger, Republican, Judge of Election, Grantsville; Arthur H. Jordan, Democrat, Judge of Election, Grantsville.

C. A. Beachy, Republican, Clerk of Election, Grantsville; John Custer, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

Edward Warnick, Republican, Judge of Election, Bloomington; Philip R. Tichnell, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bloomington.

Porter Michaels, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bloomington; Irvin Fazenbaker, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

Ode Dewitt, Republican, Judge of Election, Hoyes; Jackson Griffith, Democrat, Judge of Election, Accident.

Mahlon Speicher, Republican, Clerk of Election, Accident; Philip Bowman, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

Benj. Frank Hoye, Republican, Judge of Election, Sang Run; John Kahl, Democrat, Judge of Election, Accident.

Martin L. Savage, Republican, Clerk of Election, McHenry; R. M. Alexander, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Accident.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

G. B. M. Friend, Republican, Judge of Election, Oakland; John W. Beckman, Democrat, Judge of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

John W. Maroney, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland; Lee W. Barnard, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

FIRST PRECINCT—George W. Harvey, Republican, Judge of Election, Gormania, W. Va.; R. L. Neville, Democrat, Judge of Election, Deer Park.

Frank Harvey, Republican, Clerk of Election, Wilson, W. Va.; J. M. Nugent, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bayard, W. Va.

SECOND PRECINCT—David O. Roth, Republican, Judge of Election, Oakland; F. F. Arnold, Democrat, Judge of Election, Oakland.

M. S. Wolf, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland; F. B. Shaffer, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Oakland.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

Jacob Steinla, Republican, Judge of Election, Finzel; Adam Warner, Democrat, Judge of Election, Frostburg.

Wm. A. Brown, Republican, Clerk of Election, Finzel; John Wright, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Frostburg.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

Hugh H. Calderwood, Republican, Judge of Election, Deer Park; Ralph T. Browning, Democrat, Judge of Election, Deer Park.

Otto Flitsinger, Republican, Clerk of Election, Deer Park; William H. Speicher, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

John W. Wiland, Republican, Judge of Election, Merrill; Jonas Broadwater, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bond.

Geo. B. McMillan, Republican, Clerk of Election, Lonaconing; P. F. Michael, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Barton.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

William Frickey, Republican, Judge of Election, Accident; H. B. Wiley, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bittinger.

Asa J. Orendorf, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bittinger; J. C. Beahm, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmiller.

Jas. Marville, Republican, Judge of Election, Kitzmiller; E. R. Browning, Democrat, Judge of Election, Kitzmiller.

Claude Ratter, Republican, Clerk of Election, Kitzmiller; Thos. E. Markwood, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Kitzmiller.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

A. Lincoln Sines, Republican, Judge of Election, Sines; Martin Hughes, Democrat, Judge of Election, Ottaways.

J. Inskeep Sollars, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland; D. L. Conneway, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Oakland.

W. W. SAVAGE, Pres.,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Garrett county.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

"X. Y. Z." Replies To Rev. C. W. Hudson.

To the Editor of The Republican.

In your issue of July 25th the Rev. C. W. Hudson takes me to task for making the statement, and challenges the proof, that Protestant ministers generally have discarded their belief in a literal lake of fire and brimstone for the eternal torment of the wicked, as punishment for sin.

First, let me express my surprise that Bro. Hudson has not found even one out of several hundred of his brethern in the ministry, whom he personally knows, who has repudiated this doctrine of the dark ages. I am constrained to wonder as to how zealously he has prosecuted his inquiries!

But the proof! The following is clipped from the Detroit Times, Saturday July 20, 1912:

"FIRE AND BRIMSTONE" DOCTRINE POETIC IDEA

Dante and Milton Responsible for Modern Hell Fire Theory, Says Dr. Young.

Asked by the Times for his views in regard to the recent action of the International Bible Students' Association, in going on record against the doctrine of a fire and brimstone torture for sinners after death, the Rev. T. W. Young, pastor of the North Woodward Baptist church said:

"The resolutions adopted by the recent International Bible Students Association, in session in Washington, D. C., repudiating the hell-fire and brimstone theory as unscriptural, remind one of the famous bull concerning snakes in Ireland. After all was said it was decided there are no snakes in Ireland. And these wonderful resolutions are aimed at something that only does not exist, but which practically nobody believes, or with few exceptions, ever did believe. There have been straggling and fantastic things about the Bible, and there are still. The widely diffused ideas in modern times about the devil and a hell of fire and brimstone for the wicked, comes from Dante and Milton—which is poetry—and not from the Bible. Some of the ancient church fathers—that fruitful source of heresy—also held fantastic views about the future torment of the wicked. But no great religious creed and no great religious denomination as such has ever advocated any such literal interpretation of the Bible. No present-day creed, or church, as far as I know, believes in a hell of fire and brimstone. Some few straggling literalists may, but they have little or no following. If there are any outsiders who think the religous denominations stand for this conception, they are simply belated onlookers. They do not know. But this is not saying that the scriptures do not teach that sin inflicts its own appropriate penalty on evil-doers. Every man shall reap just what he sows."

Dr. Young is a prominent minister of the Baptistchurch, to which faith Brother Hudson also subscribes. Dr. Young's statement, while more sweeping than any which has yet come to my notice, is in line with what the majority of Protestant ministers privately believe, but who have not declared themselves publicly, particularly in their pulpits, thus denying themselves the privilege, nay the great honor of assisting in the work of removing from our Heavenly Father's name the foulest of slander and the grossest of misrepresentations regarding His character and as a result of this silence on their part, they continue to keep their flocks in ignorance of the real facts.

For proof that this horrible doctrine is being discarded in other lands than our own, I quote from the Press report (as it appeared in the Washington Star, Saturday July 13th), of the preceedings of the I. B. S. A. convention then in session in Washington:

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The statments of Canon Henson and Dr. Campbell here referred to were current news about July 12th or 13th, the full text of which we regret we have not at hand, but which we personally read in the columns of the New York World at that time.

Dr. Campbell, as most persons know, is the greatest nonconformist preacher in England today, and in the news item referred to, he not only states that "hell fire had not been preached in England for twenty years, but that he himself did not think there was an intelligent educated minister in the United Kingdom who believed in it. So much for the proof which Brother Hudson challenges.

"Come now, let us reason together,, Isa. 1:18. Hear the word of the Lord as to the end of the wicked: "The wages of sin is death," and in contradistinction to this the apostle adds, "but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord," Rom. 6:23. For it is through the redemptive work of our Lord Jesus that we can hope to come out from the death sentence, into which the entire race was plunged by or through Father Adam's disobedience. It is therefore a free gift "for by the law there shall be no flesh justified in His Sight," Rom. 3:20.

To what is death likened in the Scriptures? Listen to the words of Jehovah: "Dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou return," Gen. 3:19. If the penalty were other than death, did God sufficiently inform His creatures as set forth in Gen. 2:17, 18? For a further discription of death hear the words of the wisest man: "In death man hath no pre-eminence above a beast, as the one dieth, so dieth the other, all go unto one place: all are dust, and all turn to the dust again." Ecc. 3:19, 20. This is in line with the words of the psalmist! "In death there is no remembrance of Thee: in the grave who shall give Thee thanks?" Psa. 6:5.

The testimony of God's Word from Genesis to Revelation is that the dead are dead and know not anything, Ecc. 9:5. The penalty for sin is death and not torment, and all who go into death are in a state of silence: they know nothing, and will remain in that condition until the Resurection morning when all who are in their graves shall hear His voice and come forth (John 5:28, 29) to be tested and tried as to their fitness for everlasting life, perfection of being on the human plane.

A higher salvation than human perfection is offered now, for those who have the hearing ear, God having provided some better thing for those who follow in our Lord's footsteps now, and which class the Scriptures tell us is being gathered out from every nation, kindred and tongue, and I varily believe from every religious denomination. These constitute the "bride class" who when completed and united to her Lord will with Him say "Come, and let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst say come, and whosoever will let him take the water of life freely," Rev. 22: 17.

As death was the penalty for Adam's sin, so we understand that it will still be the penalty for sin in the next age when "everyone shall die for his own iniquity," Jer. 31:29, which will be the second death from which there will be no resurrection for "Christ dieth no more," and "sin when it is finished bringeth forth death.

Those who who uphold the doctrine of eternal torment for the wicked have only the parables and dark sayings of our Lord and the symbolism of Revelation, etc.; to support their belief. Our Lord when asked why He spoke to the multitude in parables replied that it was for the purpose that they should neither see no understand, Mark 3:12. Hence the call in this age has not been to all, but to a particular class who has ears to hear.

Finally, if God has created all things, and for His pleasure, (Rev. 4:11), could we imagine Him taking pleasure in the creation of a great place called hell in which untold millions of his hapless creatures would suffer the tortures of the damned throughout eternity? Think of children on account of their lot accusing their parents of improper training and laxity of parental obligations, and the whole writhing mass hurling curses at God and blasphemihg His name for bringing them into existance under unfavorable conditions only to such a bitter end!

I verily believe, Mr. Editor, that Brother Hudson himself does not truly believe in such a place!

I would be pleased to send free, some interesting literature showing how God's great plan of redemption which He is accomplishing through His son will eventually cause "every creature which is in heaven and on the earth and such as are in the sea and all that are in them to say blessing and honor and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever," Rev. 5:13.

X. Y. Z.

Oakland, Md., Aug. 8, 1912.

Setting of Ochards.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Saturday, August 3rd, 1912, shoold mark an epoch distinguished in Keyser's history. For some while back enterprising combinations have been active ascertaining a route and building a railroad, rather less than the standard width, from a point just east of the town limits and from the south side of the B. & O. railroad, and to be known as the "Twin Mountain and Potomac Road." The point yet reached is much short of that designated by the promoters. In both grading and construction are evident proof of skill and thoroughness. The engineering accomplishment is of no mean merit in the face of such physical difficulties. Mountains of rock and earth rises along the line accepted as natural and, apparently, insurmountable barriers against railway possibilities. These formidable discouragements have been more subservient to skill, energy and means and the selected route meanders through regions beggaring description in their picturesque wilderness. The train moving out this morning was the initial passenger train over this artery of a waiting commerce. In this excursion two leading enticements stimulated the pleasure seekers—the novelty of a ride on the maiden trip of a new railroad and the confident expectation of pleasures at the picnic scheduled for "Arnold's Grove," about eight miles out, under the management of fruit-growing and agricultural societies. Rapidity of improvement with the importance of extension of fruit developments in this section of Mineral county created the main demand for the Twin Mountain and Potomac Road, enabling shippers to quickly disperse their products among markets most ready for their reception. The road penetrates many of the largest and best ordered orchards of the county, perhaps, of the State. Leaving the train in the midst of a vast and thoroughly cultivated orchard, we had to lift our heads in catching a view of the justly popular grove crowning a lofty eminence and already alive with visitors centering there. Serpentine roads and paths took us by hard climbs to the mount all were seeking. The flat was covered with luxurient green grass under the shade of shapely trees, while an improvised but inviting looking rostrum indicated the platform for speaking, recitals and lessons in the best mode of packing.

Professors educated in the art of agriculture and of fruits were there to enlighten the country producer in the most modern discoveries and safest methods known to date in the many branches of these marvelous industries. Among these educators was the Hon. W. D. Zinn, Democratic nominee for Commissioner of Agriculture in West Virginia.

Well, it nearly took the breath from me listening to instructions that shattered the teachings in Maryland upon the subjects treated. The treatment observed upon the growing trees here, and the speeches delivered, positively reverse cardinal rules recorded in Maryland. We are advised in Maryland to set out the trees for apples, leaving three prongs from which the matured tree will receive its shape, settling, to a large extent, in the incipiency of the tree and the problem of future pruning, and then keep the branches left thin by judicious trimming. Now we are taught by the growing tree and by expert instruction to put out the tree with its branches beginning close to the ground, just as thick as they may grow, do no thinning, but so annually cut back the branches as to keep the tree in a brush form and but little taller than the reach of a man,s hand. One of our Garrett county trees will yield more than half a dozen of this new pattern. Attention was directed to the better prices obtained by western producers, explaining that such advantage does not arise from any disparity in values but from a better way the west has in packing, placing the first layer over the bottem then causing each in the hollows created by the coming together of two or more in bottom layer, no one resting directly on another, but placed over crevice below. These addresses were interpersed with recitations most pleasingly rendered by two young ladies.

About the noon hour, in an hour or so of respite from speechts, recitations, demonstrations with sallies of humor and flashes of wit, such lunches were served as only Keyser ladies can devise and only their hospitality can dispense. Your columns will admit of a deserving enumeration of the substantials and delicacies of this repast, after the multitude had been filled more than fragments remained for many baskets.

Rather in advance of train time a walk out to the edge of the commanding summit gave a view of the vast proportions of these splendid orchards, one it is said, containing four thousand trees, with many others not quite so large but large indeed, reaching in all directions with the appearance of large bushes, beginning to branch out less than two feet above the ground, simliar in sizes and planted in mathematical precision in rows.

Nature lavished her glories in a perfect day, with just clouds enough to sober the glitter of a mid-summer's sun and tone and sweeten the stiff breeze habitual to such an altitude. Look from so superb a height over range after range fading in the haze of far-away lines touched by the rim of the horizon; and then back over the altering panorama of peaks and hills, fields and forest suffulgent under the mellow lights of a waning sun, the truism came home a it seldom comes to so many: "This is a beautiful world in which we live."

RELLIM.

Hereford Cattle for Sale.

I have seven head of pure-bred Hereford cattle for sale. Prices right, come and see them. Also two pure-bred Hereford Bull calves. Also seven pure-bred Scotch Collie pups for sale. Parents pedigreed. Price $5.00 each.

C. R. SAVEDGE.
Deer Park Md.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One gray mare; good worker; weight 1150 pounds; in fair order. Apply to E. L. RATHBUN, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

WANTED—A young man who is a hustler, sober and reliable as a partner in the hotel business. Have finest property proposition in Western Maryland. No competition in the hotel business; have a fine cafe and an up-to-date hotel, I have too much business for myself and must have somebody to take part of the the responsibility. I am doing a $35,000 per year business and would prefer to have a man from the country as a partner. One-half interest in the business and the property $3,200. If have not all cash, would consider property or farm land. (Guarantee your money back in one year.) Write Owner, Box 7, Hancock, Md.

OCTOBER 27TH IS TUBERCULOSIS DAY.

National Observance to be Planned in 100,009 Pulpits-Consumption Causes 50,000 Church Deaths Annually.

Churches and religious socities, to the number of at least 100,000, will be urged to give special attention to the prevention of tuberculosis on Sunday, October 27th, or on some day during the week preceding or the week following that date. This season has been set apart and designated as the Third National Tuberculosis Day by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which makes this announcement to-day.

Tuberculosis Day was originally set on April 28th, but was postponed because of a conflict with Conservation Sunday of the Men and Religion Forward Movement, which was held on that date. The observance of Tuberculosis Day in the Fall this year will be utilized by anti-tuberculosis workers not only for the general education of churchgoers on consumption, but also for the purpose of interesting them in the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Every one of the 600 and more anti-tuberculosis associations allied with the National Association, will be urged to promote Tuberculosis Day in their respective communities. While last year over 50,000 churches observed this occasion, it is expected this year that this number will be doubled. Millions of circulars and other forms of literature will be distributed. The support of every religious denomination will be asked for.

That tuberculosis is a serious problem among church congregations is evidenced by statistics which the National Association gathered last year, which show that 10 per cent. of all deaths among church members are caused by tuberculsois. Based on these figures and on the mortality statistics of the Census Bureau, over 52,000 of the 33,000,000 communicants in churches in the United States die from tuberculosis every year. This figure assumes that the death rate of 1.60 per 1,000 population in the Registration Area applies to all churchgoers, when, as a matter of fact, the rate would probably be higher.

Edmund Burke's Fame Secure.

Among the great men of the world few have been the subject of higher panegyric than Edmund Burke, and, on the whole, few have better deserved praise. No public man was ever more pure in his politics and more pure in his life, and few have been as noble minded. He possessed indefatigable industry. There was no subject that he could not master, and none which, having mastered, he could not expound with unparalleled richness of language.—Exchange.

Way to Meet Work.

The beauty of work depends upon the way we meet it—whether we arm ourselves each morning to attack it as an enemy that must be vanquished before night comes, or whether we open our eyes with the sunrise to welcome it as an approaching friend who will keep us delightful company all day, and who will make us feel at evening that the day was well worth its fatigues.

Mexican Forests.

The forests of Mexico are situated chiefly in the mountains at altitudes of 8,000 to 12,000 feet. In the lowlands of the tropics there are scattered mahogany trees and a variety of other hardwood timber.

Always Have Something to Say.

Speak not at all, in any wise, till you have somewhat to speak; care not for the reward of your speaking, but simply and with undivided mind for the truth of your speaking.—Carlyle.

Churchyard Made Play Garden.

A church in upper Broadway, New York city, has made a play garden of its churchyard, and invites the mothers and children of the neighborhood to make themselves happy in it.

Electrical Thief Catcher.

A new electric thief catcher for stores consists of a button concealed under the counter, which, when pressed, closes and locks all the doors and rings a bell.

Old Italian Industry.

Salt has been manufactured commercially in Italy for more than two thousand five hundred years.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

WANTED—Woman to do genera house work at Swanton, Md. Good home and good wages to right party. Address, C. S. FRIEND, Piedmont, W. Va. 18

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.
After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.
25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00
Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.
PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1912.

WHAT OAKLAND OWES TO MOUNTAIM LAKE PARK

THE REPUBLICAN wishes to call attention to the necessity of the people of Oakland and vicinity coming to the help, even to the extent of some personal sacrifice and inconvenience, of the Mountain Chautauqua. It should be remembered that the continued rains through June, July, and so far in August, and the extreme cold of the latter part of July and the first week of August, have made the patronage very small.

The program has never been better, and the entertainment features, entirely independent of the great lectures, which are scheduled for the next few weeks, would command enthusiastic support anywhere. When it is realized how much of the success of this vicinity, to merchants and farmers, depends upon the crowds that are brought here by the Mountain Lake Park Association, it ought to appeal to every one that in their hour of need the Association could depend upon loyal local support.

THE REPUBLICAN calls attention to the wonderfully strong program of the next week or ten days. Two evenings with one of the greatest magicians of the land; three evenings of great pictures culled from all over the world; eight or ten strong musical programs; "Old Soldiers Day" and "Governors' Day," with every promise, that as last year at the very last moment, some of the greatest men of our land may be persuaded to visit the Park

Let us all take off our coats and roll up our sleeves and get to work to give the Mountain Chautauqua a successful season even yet. As they say out West, "Boost, boost, let everybody boost!"

A DIVIDED HOUSE

A long time ago it was said, "A house divided against itself cannot stand." At the present time—there is no denying it—the Republican party is split in twain. For half a century this great party has been a strong cohesive organization, which has controlled the policy of the country. What progress has been accomplished in that time, in so far as governmental polices promote progress, is due to the Republican party. It must also accept the failures that come from the same source.

The Republican party has a glorious history. It has enacted a great many wise and progressive laws. While we do not believe in living in the past, we do believe that we have no way of judging the future except by the past. The very fact that the Republican party has successfully met and solved great economic questions in the past guarantee that it will continue to do so. We must confess, however, that the party is important because it is, and not because it was. But we believe even though it be measured by this standard, it will not fall short.

The Democratic party has been the great opponent of the Republican party. They have met and fought many battles, notably among which were secession, slavery, the tariff, free silver, imperialism, and many of less importance. In every one of these contests the Republican party has been the victor, and the judgment of mankind, by even many of those who fought against it is, that it has been right in all these contests.

A third party, of more potential force than any new party since the Republican party, has been launched. It remains to be seen what this new party will accomplish. Such a party is the outgrowth of the ultra-radical ideas that have existed among the two old parties. It perhaps would not have been launched this year had it not been for the bitter fight waged within the ranks of the Republican party. In any event it would, sooner or later, have been formed. Those who are extremly radical and yet too conservative for Socialism must have some avenue or channel through which they may direct their energies.

The question that now presents itself to every member of the Republican party, and which every member of the Democratic party will have to meet sometime in the future is whether the principles as advocated by the Republican party, the democratic party or the new party, best meets his idea of government; and whether he can best bring about the desired end by remaining a member of one of the old parties or by becoming a member of the new. For there is no question about it one cannot remain a member of one of the old parties and at the same time claim allegiance to the new. There is more difference between the new and either of the old than their is between the old parties. This is what will make the new party live, if it lives at all.

We have a good deal of admiration for the one who boldly sets out to sail the unknown sea; but think little of the one who attempts to launch his boat with one end of a rope attached to it and the other end firmly attached to the land. "To be or not to be is the question."

THE DEATH RECORD

SARAH PEARL SHARTZER.

Miss Sarah Pearl Shartzer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Shartzer, of near Oakland, died at her home last Friday morning, after an illness of about eight months, being confiued to her bed for three months. She suffered from heart trouble and rheumatism, and was a very patient sufferer. She was born March 29, 1894, and was aged 18 years, 4 months, 12 days. The funeral was conducted by Rev. J. M Davis, assisted by Dr. A. B. Riker, Sunday afternoon, with interment in the Oakland cemetery. The pallbearers were: Misses Lorene and Bernadine Dewitt, Abbie Chance, Katherine Dawson, Beulah Kimmel and Mrs. Perry Frantz. The flowerbearers were: Misses Bessie Hendrickson, Mable White, Louise McLaughlin and Alice Quaid. Besides her father and mother, she is survived by five sisters—Mrs. Nora Frazee, of Terra Alta; Mrs. Bertha Smouse, of near Gortner; Mrs. Maud Blamble, of Shaw, W. Va.; Mrs. Florence Wright, of Keyser, and Miss Irene Shartzer, at home—and two brothers—Marcellus Shartzer of Farmington, Pa., and William Shartzer, of California.

MRS. R. M. FORTNEY.

Mrs. Sarah Fortney, wife of Mr. R. M. Fortney, of Oakland, died at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, of Bright's disease, on last Sunday, aged 55 years. Besides her husband, one son, Walter Fortney, and one daughter, Mrs. Orpha Martin, wife of Mr. Willis Martin, of Oakland, survive. Mrs Fortney's body was taken from Baltimore to Teyerbaugh, near Worthington, W. Va., her former home for interment.

Broke Arm Throwing Ball.

At a game of base ball last Saturday between the Crellin and Tunnelton teams, being played at the Knights of Pythias picnic at Carmel, John Collins, of Oakland, in throwing a ball from the field to one of the basemen, broke his right arm midway between his shoulder and elbow.

A Series of Accidents.

Last Sunday a series of runaway accidents occurred south of Oakland in which several people were more or less injured, the most serious being Mrs. Levi Strawser, who was thrown from a buggy and suffered a fracture of the jaw.

Miss Dessie Lohr, of near Sunnyside, was another victim of a runaway, but escaped with slight bruises.

Picnic at Steiding.

There will be an all-day picnic at Steiding on Saturday, August 17th. In the morning Childrens' Day services will be conducted and all sorts of refreshments will be sold for the benefit of the new church to be erected at that place. Everybody invited to come and bring their friends. The Deer Park and Armistead bands will furnish music throughout the day. Committee.

Picnic.

The Pleasant Valley U. B. church will hold its Annual Picnic on August 31st. A good program will be rendered. Well filled baskets will be on the ground at the noon hour. Box supper at night. Also at Underwood U. B. church Sep 7"

S. E. BAUMAN.

Maryland Gets Nothing.

The fact that the oyster beds of Rhode Island, which are but one-fifth as large as those of Maryland, nets that state a revenue of more than $100,000 yearly, while those of Maryland do not net this state anything, created considerable comment.

B. & O. Abolishing Jag Cars.

Following the lead of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the Baltimore and Ohio has issued orders discontinuing the sale of intoxicating liquors in the dining cars of its service between Baltimore and New York. For some time the Baltimore and Ohio has been systematically cutting out the sale of liquor on its trains. Three years ago it put the ban on the sale of liquors in the Pullman coaches, following a shooting affray in which an irate Texan sought to avenge his outraged dignity by taking a shot at a Pullman porter. Until the most recent order went out, however, the company continued to sell liquor with meals in the dining-cars. The Company will continue to sell intoxicants in diners on trains in the District of Columbia, West Virginia and Ohio. Illinois has been prohibited territory for a number of years.

Surplus Increased.

At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland an additional sum of $5,000 was placed in the surplus fund of the bank, making the total surplus $55,000, or $5,000 more than the capital of the institution.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.

MOTORCYCLE ACCIDENT.

Mr. S. H. Jackson Was Badly Bruised Sunday Afternoon.

Last Sunday Mr. S. H. Jackson, of Oakland, in company with Mr. Joseph Rathbun, of the Park, and Dr. Selby, were on a motorcycle trip to Romney, and when at a point a few miles east of Gorman on their way to their destination Mr. Jackson to avoid a collision with a wagon steered his machine to one side of the road and ran into a rut. He was thrown from the machine and badly bruised on his hip. The injured man was brought home in Dr. Drinkwater's car later in the day and is still confined to his bed.

FIREMAN KOCH KILLED AT BLASER

Third Son of Mr. C. Koch of Oakland Who Met Death on the Railroad.

Last Friday Mr. Ernest C. Koch, son of Mr. Christian Koch, of near Oakland, was killed at Blaser, a mile or two east of Tunnelton, when the locomotive upon which he was engaged as fireman, became derailed and turned over on its side, crushing the unfortunate young man to death. He is the third brother to lose his life on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad within the past two or three years. He was aged about twenty-five years and was unmarried. He is survived by his father and one sister, who live on the farm five miles west of Oakland, and one brother, W. H. Koch, a brakeman who lives in Cumberland. The funeral was in charge of the Loyal Order of the Moose, of which the deceased was a member. He was also a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and of the Knights of the Mystic Chain.

Woman's Civic Club at the Park.

Patrons and friends of Mt. Lake Park and of the Woman's Civic Club will be glad to know that they are once again to have the oppotunity and pleasure of attending another Civic Club Lawn Fete. These fetes have been a delightful feature of the Park for a number of years and every effort is being made to make this one especially attractive. The splendid work accomplished by the ladies of the Civic Club in beautifying the Park, in adding to its natural attractions, golf links, tennis courts, and bowling alleys, speaks for itself and we feel that each and everyone will be glad to assist in the work so ably started. Those who in previous years have attended the lawn fete need no urging. Those who have never been, have in store for them a treat. Ice cream, the finest home made candy and cake, a fish pond stocked with mysteriously shaped fish, a fancy table that each year becomes more famous for its wonderful bargains and beautiful works of art. Special features of interest to the children as well as to those who are older. A "Mother Goose" pantomine entitled "Little Peggy's Dream" will be given by the children of the Park in the old auditorium at 3:30 o'clock. Bring the children.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The crowds are here and increasing from day to day, yet the Chautauqua exercises are not patronized as the program deserves.

Saturday afternoon a lawn fete under the auspices of the Women's Civic Club will be held on Chautauqua Park and Germain, the magician, will hold the platform at 8.00 o'clock.

The coming week will be a strong one at the Mountain Chautauqua. Lots of fun; lots of good music. Plenty of entertainment. Thursday, Friday and Sunday nights Colonel C. H. French, the famous traveler, will give his wonderful illustrations of pictures gleaned from all over the world. This will be a great treat to all our patrons. Germain the great magician, appears twice this week on the program. He carries a tremendous amount of apparatus; has two assistants, and is reputed to be one of the greatest magicians of the age. Friday and Saturday nights are his dates.

The Cecilia Quartette, a company of the greatest musicians of our time, make their first appearance on next Monday afternoon at three, and will furnish the vocal music for the rest of the season. These ladies and gentlemen are musicians of national reputation. Their repertoire includes oratorio and grand opera, as well as the simpler musical forms, and the management is to be congratulated upon securing musicians of such high artistic ability.

Bishop W. P. Thirkield, one of the newly elected bishops of the Methodist church, and one of the most brilliant preachers of the day, will be heard next Sunday morning at 10.30. He lectures Monday evening at 8.00 o'clock.

The Second Excursion Day, Governors' Day will be Tuesday, the 20th, Governor Phillips Lee Goldsborough, of Maryland, and Governor W. E. Glassock, of West Virginia, have agreed to be present. They will speak in the morning in the Amphitheatre, and a reception in their honor will follow. There will be three band concerts during the day by the Mountain City Band. Dr. H. W. Wiley will be the great attraction of the day. It will be remembered that Dr. Wiley has fought a tremendous fight to secure wholesome food products and honest weights of the same during these many years. At times he has had to fight against not only cabinet officers, trusts and combines, but rumor has it that Wiley and the people have even been victorious over the executive head of the country. At night a grand operatic concert by the Cecilias. Selections from grand and comic opera. A great treat.

An Old Fiddlers contest will be held here August 31st, at which three grand prizes will be awarded and a prize will also be given to all who take part. Mr. W. H. Mallett will furnish information to all who wish to enter the contest.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marshall and daughter, of Uniontown, Pa., are at the Virginia Homes for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ferguson and daughter Leonore, of Fairmont, are spending a week here. On Sunday they will motor to Hoyes to be with friends in that neighborhood for several days.

Mr. Jerome Fordyce, a noted character from Fayette county, Pa., was here last Saturday.

Mrs. C. E. Wilson and daughter Stella, of Dunbar, Pa., are attending the Chautauqua.

The services at the M. E. church Sunday evening last were quite enjovable. Rev. George Avery Neeld, of Meyersdale, Pa., preached a most excellent sermon, and Rev. S. W. Davis gave a short talk referring to his early ministry and church building at Meyersdale and referred briefly to his work in the coke mission. The young ladies of the McCrum Training school sang delightfully.

Rev. C. H. Howard, of Fairmont, will preach in the M. E. church Sunday at 8.00 p. m.

Lawn Fete

Chautauqua Park, Mt. Lake Park,

Saturday Afternoon,

August 17th, 2 to 6 O'Clock.

Usual Attractions, including FANCY WORK, FISH POND, HOMEMADE CANDY AND CAKE

ADMISSION, = = = FREE

ALSO SPECIAL ATTRACTION:

Mother Goose Pantomine,

'Little Peggy's Dream'

AT 3.30 O'CLOCK P. M.

Bring the Children to See Mother Goose and Her Famous Family.

Admission, Adults 25 cents; Children 15 cents.

BITTINGER.

The Lutheran people of this community will hold their regular annual church picnic in Ellithorp's grove on Saturday, August 24th. A number of prominent ministers will deliver addresses on that day. Among them will be Rev. Siber, of Hagerstown; Rev. O. C. Dean, of Accident, and Rev. W. W. Morris, of Grantsville. Arrangments are being made to have a brass band on the ground all day and a general good time is promised to all who attend.

G. W. Engle, of Baltimore is spending his vacation with his parents here.

Mrs. John R. Huston and little daughter, of Philadelphia, are visiting her brother J. B. Emory, in this village.

Messrs. Otto & Orendorf have moved their saw-mill into the Orendorf timber tract and will soon begin sawing lumber.

M. K. Malone, who was spending the summer near here, was called home to Elizabeth, Pa., last week by the illness of his wife.

Messrs. Roy Hetrick and Austin Bittinger drove up to the Park for a visit last Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Wiley spent part of last week with friends at Jennings.

Mr. Earnest Bowser and Miss Ada Schrock, two estimable young people of this neighborhood, were quietly married a few days ago. We extend congratulations.

Miss Elizabeth Kerling, of Uniontown, Pa., is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Detrick, of this place.

Mrs. Faithful and Miss Elenora Meyers, of Baltimore, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Legeer.

Daniel Klotz and wife, of Jenuings, passed through this village last Sunday in their new Ford automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Beachy are spending this week with relatives at Canton, Pa.

Rev. Morgan, of Raleigh, N. C., will preach in the Bittinger Lutheran church on Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock, to which service all members and friends of the church are invited.

GORTNER.

Mrs. Tena Murphy was called to Mt. Lake Park to attend her daughter, Miss Marie, who is suffering from a severe case of tonsolitis.

Mr. W. C. Welch and family and Messrs. Ernest and Harvey Gortner, Misses Anna Gortner, Laura Sanders and Bertha Seitz attended the picnic at Carmel, W. Va., last Saturday.

Mr. Miller and daughter, of Springs, Pa., are visiting Mr. S. J. Lichty and family.

A number of people from Gortner attend the funeral of Miss Pearl Shartzer near Oakland last Sunday.

Rev. S. E. Bauman preached an excellent sermon in the Union church last Sunday evening. He will preach again in two weeks.

Mr. S. W. Slabach and sister, Miss Lena, spent Sunday at Mt. Lake Park.

Miss Fannie Swartzentruber is ill with typhoid fever. Dr. Hinebaugh is attending her.

Messrs. Vernon Lyon and Edward Chance, of Mt. Lake Park, were calling on friends at Gortner Sunday evening.

Mr. George Pugh, of Terra Alta, was here Wednesday on business.

The ladies of the Lutheran church at Red House will hold a box supper and festival at that place Friday evening for the benefit of the pastor, Rev. P. J. Wade.

Mr. Noah Lichty spent several days recently with friends in Pennsylvania.

Miss Ruth Sprigg returned to Westernport Saturday after spending several weeks here with relatives.

Miss Laura Sanders spent several days in Oakland recently.

Preaching services in the Union chapel Saturday and Sunday evening by the Mennonite brethren. Also Sunday morning by the Dunkard brethren. Everyone invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Feather and Mr. and Mrs. John Stocket of Crellin, spent Sunday with W. C. Welch.

ACCIDENT.

Senator and Mrs. H. J. Speicher, accompanied by Mr. S. Schlossnagle and daughter, Miss Dora, spent Monday in Oakland.

Miss Lillian Mitchell, of Pittsburgh Pa., spent several days recently with her uncle, Mr. Aaron Boyer.

Mr. Arthur Schlossnagle has gone to Friendsville, where he has employment. We hope to have him with us on Sunday.

Visitors at the home of Dr. and Mrs. John G. Robinson are Mrs. S. E. Boyer and son Harold, of Fairmont, W. Va.; Miss Elsie Witters, of Baltimore, and Master Morgan Hinebaugh, of Oakland.

Mr. Alvin Englehart is home for a few days.

Mrs. Elizabeth Englehart accompanied by her son, Mr. John Englehart, spent Sunday and Monday in Guseman, W. Va.

The Misses Umble, of Uniontown, Pa.; Rev. O. C. Dean, of Friendsville, and Rev. Edwin Boyer, of Confluence, Pa., are spending this week at the home of Mr. Aaron Boyer.

Messrs. Bruce and Carl Frazee, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Will Frazee, are ill with mild cases of typhoid fever.

The German Lutheran church of this place will hold a lawn fete next Saturday, Aug. 17, and the English Lutheran church will have one on August 31.

Quite a pleasing feature of the Sunday school last Sunday was a song, appropriate to the lesson, by a choir of boys and girls trained by Dr. Robinson.

Mr. Will Cleveland of Oakland was seen on our streets yesterday.

Accident seems to have a building boom, as four new houses are being built this summer.

GRANTSVILLE

Misses Lily and Pearl Neff, of Frostburg, are visiting Miss Ethel Broadwater.

Mrs. Ralph Engle has gone to Frostburg to visit her brother, Thomas Layman, and friends for a few weeks.

Quite a number of young people enjoyed a chicken roast at the home of Mr. Noah Warnick on Wednesday evening.

Miss Viola Broadwater has been suffering with a severe attack of asthma.

Miss Ruth Shaw, of Salisbury, Pa., is visiting her aunt, Miss Lou Shaw.

Prof. and Mrs. C. Edward Bender, of Oakland, are visiting the former's brothers, C. A. and J. J. Bender.

A dance held at the National Hotel was largely attended by people from Salisbury and Frostburg.

The stork visited Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Bowser on Saturday last and left a son.

Miss Beulah Getty has returned home after spending two weeks with relatives and friends in Salisbury and Meyersdale, Pa.

BOND

Charles Farmer, a five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farmer, was taken ill last Saturday night and died the next day about noon. The little fellow's death was due to ptomaine poisoning from eating water melon Saturday. Interment was made at Luthersburg, Pa.

Dimeling & Bloom of Clearfield, who bought out the North Maryland Lumber Company at this place, have taken full possession and are rushing the work right along.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Haines, of Cambridge, Ohio, were visiting friends in town several days last week.

Mr. E. M. Long is moving his fomily to Brookville, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. Long have many friends here and they leave with the best wishes of the whole community.

The Farmer Hotel is filled up with boarders. All the beds are taken up and some of the men have to room elsewhere, and can only get their meals at the hotel.

The mill here is running nicely and doing good work. The lumber yard is filling up rapidly and shipments will soon begin in earnest.

Miss Ida Turner, of Julian, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. C. Boyer.

The picnic up at Poplar Lick was a success.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.

June 1. 1912.

Subscribe for The Republican.

THE OLD RELIABLE
Garrett National Bank
OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ...	$ 50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, .	55,000

OFFICERS:

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Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MARYLAND
SEASON OF 1912

ATTRACTIONS FOR AUGUST : : : : SPECIAL EXCURSIONS

Friday, August 9th. Band Concerts. Helen Hobbs of Boston. The great Hoosier orator, former Governor Hanley of Indiana.

Tuesday, August 20th. GOVERNOR'S DAY AND WILEY DAY. Band Concerts. Addresses of Governors of neighboring states. Dr. Harvey Wiley the great Pure Food Expert. Grand Operatic Concert.

Thursday, August 29th. OLD SOLDIERS' DAY. Reunion of the Blue and Gray. Band Concerts. Gov. Dick Yates of Illinois. Grand Evening Concert.

OTHER SPECIAL DAYS AND SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

Saturday and Sunday, August 10th and 11th. Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Tuesday, August 13th. POWER'S DAY. Hon Caleb Powers of Kentucky. The Lewis Company, entertainers.

Wednesday, August 14th. Dr. Chas. A. Eastman, the great American Indian.

Friday and Saturday, August 16th and 17th. Germain, the greatest magician of the age.

Sunday and Monday, August 18th and 19th. Bishop W. P. Thirkield.

BOATING, BATHING, GOLF, TENNIS, ETC.

YOUNG MAN, OWN A SPOT OF GROUND.

Old Soldiers Day, Mountain Chautauqua, August 29th.

Stop paying rent. Buy a lot at Highland Park.

Mr. W. R. Stull, of Alderson, Pa., is here for a few days.

Saturday, August 17, 1912, 10 a. m. It will be a big day. Don't miss it.

Miss Corine Manges, of Philadelphia, is home for a visit of a month.

See the Bird Men fly at Highland Park, Saturday, August the 17th.

Mrs. Nichol Hocking, of Pittsburgh, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. R. E. Sliger.

Fine watch repairing and engraving. E. F. McKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Free band concert at the auction lot sale, Saturday, August 17, 1912.

Mr. Edwin Boggs, of Chicago, is here on a visit to his cousin, Mr. C. Ellwood Offutt.

Attend the big auction lot sale at Highland Park, Saturday, August 17th, 1912.

Miss Belle Browning, of Blackburg, Va., is here on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Arthur Townshend.

Don't fail to attend the big auction lot sale, at Highland Park, Saturday, August 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Matheny, of Cumberland, are the guests of relatives in Oakland.

Boost your home town. Help swell the crowd at Highland Park, Saturday, August the 17th, 1912.

E. F. McKINNEY, watchmaker, jeweler, engraver and diamond setter, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Mr. William J. Wilson, of near Kitzmiller, was in the city Tuesday when he made this office a brief visit.

Buy Real Estate. It is the only safe, sure investment. Ask your banker if this is not true.

Mrs. Thomas J. Peddicord has gone to Chicago, Ill., where she will visit her son for some time.

Auction sale, Highland Park, Saturday, August 17th, 10 a. m., rain or shine. Don't fail to attend.

Miss Abbie Chance has returned home from a visit of a week made to relatives at points in New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Don't fail to hear Prof. Igo, one of the greatest auctioneers in the United States, at Highland Park, Saturday, August 17, 1912.

Miss Bernadette Hart will return home this afternoon from a visit of two or three weeks to relatives in Meyersdale.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Two new Thomas Hayloaders; do not want to carry them over will sell for $50 each (less than cost). A. D. Naylor & Co, Oakland, Md. 22-3

Ladies and children are especially invited to attend the big lot sale, Saturday, 10 A. M., August 17th, 1912, at Highland Park.

Mr Charles H. Linville, one of the original Bull Moosers of Baltimore, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell.

Be a man—Own your own home. Start by buying a lot at Highland Park next Saturday.

Mrs. Tores Beckwith and little son, of Johnstown, Pa., are here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Beckwith and other relatives.

"Dear Tom: If you'll buy a lot in Highland Park, Saturday, I'll marry you Sunday. "It's up to you. Maude."

Mr. James White, of Clarksburg, W. Va., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lawson L. Loar at their summer home, Mt. Lake Park.

Take the whole family and have a good time at the big auction lot sale at Highland Park, Saturday, August 17th, 1912, 10 a. m. sharp.

Misses Jennie Barlow, of Parkersburg, and Jessie Lynch, of Howesville, were guests for two or three days of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stanton.

HAY FOR SALE—We have for sale several tons of last year's timothy hay in prime condition. THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md. 23-3t

Beautiful Highland Park, the elite residence section of Oakland. Attend the auction sale, Saturday, August 17th, 1912.

Mrs. Anna Jones, who has been on an extended visit to friends and relatives in Morgantown, W. Va., returned home yesterday afternoon.

You can buy a lot at Highland Park at your own price and practically on your own terms, next Saturday, August 17th.

Messrs. Will O. Ashby and Frank G. Shoch, of Crellin, have gone to Atlantic City, Philadelphia and Washington for a visit of ten days or two weeks.

Great Aviation Meet at Oakland, Saturday, August 17th at Highland Park. Get your tickets from Gonder Brothers.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Granville, of Gettysburg, Pa., who spent a few days in Oakland as the guests of friends, returned home Friday morning.

I especially solicit railroad watches for repairs; having had 15 years experience repairing same. E. F. McKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Mr. Raleigh C. Smith, staff correspondent of the Baltimore News, spent yesterday afternoon in Oakland interviewing prominent Bull Moose leaders.

Mr. Ross Durst, one of the leading public instructors of the county, is in the vicinity of Oakland this week on a visit to relatives.

EVERYBODY'S GOING—Are you? Don't miss the Big Auction Lot Sale Saturday, August the 17th, 1912, at Highland Park.

DIED IN GYPSY CAMP.

Colored Man Expires After Several Days' of Unconsciousness.

John Jackson, a colored man, aged twenty-seven years, died at a horse trader's camp on the road between Oakland and Mountain Lake Park Monday morning after an illness of five days as a result of cerebral hemorrhage, all of which time he was entirely unconscious. He was buried at the county's expense Monday afternoon.

Immediately after the funeral the campers burned the tent and all the belongings of the dead man and moved their outfit to parts unknown.

Church Picnic at Bittinger.

On Saturday, Aug. 24th, the people of Bittinger, will hold their annual picnic in Ellithorps grove. The day's program will consist of addresses by such prominent speakers as Rev. Dr. Sieber, of Hagerstown, Rev. O. C. Dean, of Accident, Rev. W. W. Morris, of Grantsville. Vocal and instrumental music, recitations by well known elocutionists. A brassband will be on the ground during the entire day and evening, and the sport loving public will have an opportunity to witness a match game of ball between the North Glade and Bittinger teams, on the village diamond. Dinners, suppers and all kinds of seasonable refreshments will be on sale on thegrounds.

All are cordially invited to attend.

FOR SALE—One good family horse; one depot wagon; one surrey; one set single and set double harness. Inquire at office of MT. LAKE WATER CO., Mt. Lake Park, Md. 23-3t.

WANTED—A competent white girl for general housework in a small family. Good wages to right party. For particulars address P. O. box 291, Oakland, Md. 24

Highland Park lots will double and treble in value within the next few months. Buy a lot at your own price, Saturday, August 17th, 1912.

Mr. W. A. Smith, of Hoyes, accompanied by his son Earl and daughter Miss Auburn and Mr. Frank Callis, motorod to Oakland yesterday afternoon and returned to their homes last night.

Owing to the large amount of space required by our advertisers this week much local and other reading matter is unavoidably crowded out of our columns.

See the birdmen fly at the aviation meet, Highland Park, Saturday, August 17th. For tickets see Gonder Bros., Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

Fine American and French clocks repaired; also complicated Swiss watches. My prices are reasonable when the class of work I do is considered. E. F. McKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Miss Maud Sanner, of Cumberland, after spending a week here as the guest of her grandparents, Prof. and Mrs. R. R. Sanner, returned home Monday evening.

"Dear Maude: I am going to buy a lot in Highland Park at the auction lot sale, Saturday the 17th. Then we'll see the minister.

Mrs. C. A. Bolden and three children, of Meyersdale, Pa., who were here for two weeks as guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hart, have returned to Meyersdale.

Boost—don't knock. Help your home town. Tell your neighbors and friends about Highland Park and the big auction lot sale to be held there Saturday, August 17th.

Young man, own a spot of ground.

All the great financiers in this country unhesitatingly recommendreal estate as the safe, best investment in the word. Buy Highland Park lots. They will make you money.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hammond and Mr. Roy Hammond, their son, motored to Meyersdale last Saturday afternoon, where they spent Sunday and Monday visiting relatives, returning to Oakland Monday afternoon.

Take your lunch and stay all day at Highland Park, Saturday, August 17th. Beautiful shady trees and groves for picnicing. See the Birdmen fly.

Mr. Seth Bloom, of the Dimeling & Bloom company which recently acquired by purchase the plant and holdings of the North Maryland Lumber Company at Bond, was in the city a few hours last Friday.

Matthews & West desire to announce that positively no lots will be sold at private sale or otherwise before the lot sale Saturday. The have had many applications but have decided to sell no lots privately.

Mr. Fred. T. Martin, who was home for two weeks suffering with an attack of asthma, went out to Grafton Monday to look after his law practice, but was compelled to return here the following day on account of a recurrence of the disease.

Highland Park is the most beautiful residence section in Oakland. Go out and see the improvements being made. Then buy one on more lots at the auction sale, next Saturday, August 17th. These lots are bound to enhance in value. Now is your opportunity.

Mrs. Samuel E. Boyer, of Fairmont, W. Va., after spending a few days in Oakland visiting her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Hinebaugh, went down to Accident Monday morning to make a visit to relatives before returning home. She was accompanied by her son Harold.

Real Estate is the only safe, sure investment. Banks may fail, industrial stocks and bonds dwindle in value, but real estate can't get away from you. It is the one safe bet. Get in one the ground floor with your neighbors and buy a lot at Highland Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. E. Hinebaugh and Mr. A. C. Cox, all of Thomas, West Va., came over to Oakland from their home Sunday morning and spent the day in Oakland where they were guests of Mr. Hinebaugh's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hinebaugh.

A camping party composed of Messrs. G. Semmes Hamill, Bowie Johnson, Will Browning, George Weber and Frank Browning, accompanied by a cook, left Oakland yesterday afternoon for the mouth of Muddy Creek where they will camp and fish for a week or more.

Have The Republican in your home.

AN EXPLANATORY NOTE

From Messrs. Mathews & West Concerning The Aviation Meet.

We could not afford to have an aviation meet here free to the public and we did not feel that it would be right for us to charge admission to the grounds for this meet when we were having the town lot sale. The Curtiss Exhibition Company had an open date on the 17th and Gonder Brothers decided to make the engagement with them and accept the proposition they made to us.

This arrangement has been made and entered into with the understanding that the aeroplane flight will be made after the lot sale is over, so that the admission fee is charged to those only who remain for the exhibition.

The aviators are coming here under a guarantee that if the fail to fly no money is to be paid to them. If the aviators fail to comply with their contract the money received from sale of tickets will be refunded to the purchasers.

This will be a rare treat to the people of Oakland and vicinity. Gonder Bros. have to pay $500 to secure the bird men, and their enterprise deserves your liberal patronage.

MATTHEWS & WEST.

Don't Miss This Great Exhibition.

The most wonderful sight in this most wonderful age. Man by the power of his mind over matter, lifts himself off the earth and soars like a bird in the free air of heaven.

William B. Hemstrought, of New York, who will give an exhibition with a Curtiss Biplane, at Highland Park, Oakland, Md., Saturday afternoon, Aug. 17, learned to fly both the Aeroplane and Hydro-Aeroplane under the tutelage of Glenn H. Curtiss. He became proficient within a short time, that he was engaged by the Curtiss Company as one of their exhibition fliers.

Advanced sale of tickets at Gonder's Pharmacies, Oakland and Mt. Lake Park.

THE CURTISS RECORD

The first Aeroplane to make a previously annouuced flight in public, July 4, 1908, by Glenn H. Curtiss at Hammondsport, N. Y.

The first Aeroplane to win a prize in open competition in America, Scientific American trophy, July 4, 1908, won by Glenn H. Curtiss.

The first Aeroplane to make a city to city flight, May 29, 1910, Albany to New York.

The first Aeroplane to carry a message from one official to another, May 29, 1910, Governor Hughes, Albany, to Mayor Gaynor, New York.

Ex-Judge Daniel Wilson, of the Orphans Court brought to this office where it is now exhibition, some thirty or more stalks of oats of the White Tartar variety, grown upon his farm this season. One stalk in the number at this office, selected at random, contains nearly two hundred grains, all well developed and rather large.

Mr. Charles F. White, who has secured the timber on the Oakland Hotel grounds, blown down by the recent cyclone, has a force of men at work on the property engaged in cutting the timber into log lengths. As soon as this portion of the work has been completed Mr. White will have a mill on the property to manufacture the timber into marketable lumber.

Last Friday at the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad crossing at Mountain Lake Park the automobiles of County Commissioner D. M. Dixon, driven by his son Lawrence, and that of Dr. Henry W. McComas, came into collision. Fortunatly the occupants of neither car were injured. Both machines, however, were somewhat damaged but both were repaired at local garages.

Mr. Wade H. Hinebaugh, who recently purchased the James W. Leathers store property on Second street, is making some alterations and improvements on the property. The old building that for years answered the purposes of an office and occupied by Dr. Colardeau during the war, which later became a stable, has been torn down to afford room for a rear porch to the property which is now in course of erection.

The Naylor building, wrecked by the cyclone which passed over this city on Wednesday afternoon, July 24th, is in course of repair, work upon which has been in progress for some time. The third story, which was completly wrecked, has not been rebuilt. A roof has been erected over the two lower stories of the building and as soon as men can be secured to do the work the second floor will be plastered and finished into flats or for office purposes.

Automobile excursionists from a number of states have been in Oakland the past week or ten days. Cars bearing tags from Pittsburgh, Uniontown, Wheeling, Johnstown, Indianapolis, Richmond, Cumberland, Columbus, and other points in West Virginia, Ohio and Pennsylvania, are seen almost daily. Oakland has excellent accomodations in its various garages for the repair and storage of the machines and this fact is becoming generally known throughout the country.

The new operating and waiting rooms built by Dr. McComas as an addition to his office building on Second street, have been completed and are now being fitted up for the purposes for which they are intended. The new addition is of brick, with a concrete floor in the operating room, flanking which are a number of booths for patients who may be operated upon and whose resultant condition may be such as to preclude their immediate removal to their homes. The building is well lighted by a skylight as well as large windows in the rear and everything is arranged for the convenience of both physician and patients.

August 25, Frostburg will begin to carry out the program of its Centennial celebration and Home Coming, by services in all the churches of the city. On Thursday Koster Co., of New York city, start putting up the decorations under the contract with the committee on decorations. These decorations will be the most elaborate and beautiful ever attempted in Frostburg. The handsome Centennial souvenir, illustrated history of Frostburg, with biographical sketches of its prominent citizens, will perhaps be ready for sale the latter part of the present week. A unique feature of this book will be its cover, which will be in black and gold, the black symbolical of Frostburg's chief industry, coal, and the gold, the wealth that comes from the coal. The colors, black and gold, also being the Maryland colors. The book will be sold for 25 cents a copy and will be a valuable keepsake and will advertise the town far and near.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGHEST QUALITY

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROOM

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,
Sanitary, therefore healthful,
Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

"Standard" "Albion" Bath.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

LOW PRICES PROMPT SERVICE

DRINK & DRUG VICTIMS

FREED FROM SLAVERYS GRASP

HUMANITY'S FRIEND IS THE INFALLIBLE

MARION CURE

The **MARION CURE** now being administered at **Kitzmiller, Md,,** by Dr. Hugh Strachan in the **MARION HOME**, which has recently been established.

No Sickness No Confinment No Bad after Effects

All correspondence strictly confidential. **Write for Booklet.**

THE MARION CURE

Humanity's Friend.

Kitzmiller, - - - Maryland

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE
OF
Personal Property

I will offer for sale at public auction at the home of Mrs. Mary A. Lowenstien, Oakland, Md., on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24TH,

1912, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., all of the following personal property belonging to the estate of the late Joseph H. Smithman, deceased:

Three Mowing Machines, 1 Horse Mower, 2 Cultivators, 3 Shovel Plows, 3 Grind Stones, 2 Wagons, 1 One-Horse Wagon 300 feet of Weather Boarding, 1 Disk Harrow, 1 Harrow, 1 Bay Horse, Cradle, Scythe, Hay Ladders, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Shovels, Carpenter Tools of all kinds, one lot of Mason's tools, 1 Buckboard Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 Runabout, 2 sets of Harness, 1 Saddle, 3 pair Jacks, 200 Grain and Cotton Sacks (some never been used), Straw and Wheat from four acres of land and many other things that are very useful to farmers that are too numerous to mention.

At 2 o'clock on the same day I will offer the farm, three miles south of Oakland on the Aurora road containing about SIXTY ACRES OF LAND improved by a good house and barn and all necessary out building in good condition and a good young orchard on same and bearing, nearly all cleared. Also one-fourth acre of ground on Nethkin Hill adjoining the water tank of D. E. Offutt.

TERMS OF SALE on farm and lot will be made known on day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE ON PERSONAL PROPERTY—All sums of ten dollars and under cash on day of sale and all sums over ten dollars a credit of four months will be given purchaser to give interest bearing notes with approved security.

MARY A. LOWENSTEIN,
Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the estate of

JAMES W. LAUGHLIN,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 9th day of January, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of July, 1912.

ADAM LAUGHLIN,
Administrator,
Deer Park, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

URIAS D. YODER

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscribers, on or before the 15th day of February, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 15th day of August, 1912.

JOHN U. YODER,
ALBERT U. YODER,
Executors,
Grantsville, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Fred A. Thayer, vs. Wm. T. and Geo. W. Vann.

No. 1804 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 18th day of July, 1912, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceeding, made and reported by Fred A. Thayer, Assignee of mortgage for the purpose of foreclosure, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of August next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in said Garrett county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 16th day of August next.

The report states amount of sale to be $365.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county to view the lands through which the following road is to be relocated. The part to be changed being that portion of the county road leading from Keyser's Ridge to Accident, beginning for the same at the south side of the bridge at Kaese's Mill race and running thence thru the lands of Henry Kaese north following the ravine to intersect said road and the culvert located at the corner of Harry Holliday's field, a distance of about thirty rods and examine whether the said county road should be relocated will meet on the 17th day of August, 1912, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said relocation of said county road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

EDWARD MARGROFF,
ADAM HETRICK,
SILAS TEATS,
Examiners.

Notice to Creditors

This is to give notice, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett County, Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of

WM. H. MANKIS,

late of Garrett county, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of February, 1913, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of August, 1912.

JAMES ARONHALT,
Administrator,
Bayard, W. Va.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.

FOR SALE—A typewriter at a great bargain. Apply to R. E. Sliger, First National Bank, Oakland.

The New Manager

By Mary Barrett Howard

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Mrs. Amos Rood was bustling happily about her neat kitchen, her pleasant face even more beaming than usual.

"Amos is sixty years old today," she explained to the milkman from whom she bought a half-pint of cream besides the customary pint of milk, "an' I'm goin' to get an extra nice dinner."

The 12 o'clock whistle had sounded. The peach meringue pie which was to be the crowning touch of the feast had been brought from the pantry and set upon a side table; the roast chicken was done to a turn; the tomato bisque was ready to pour into the tureen, and as every housewife knows, tomato bisque will curdle if allowed to stand.

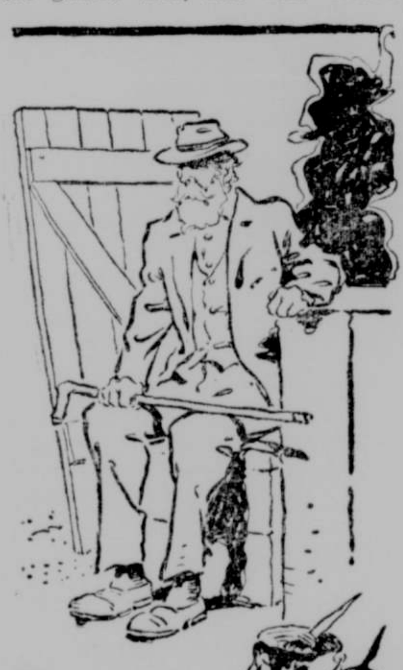
"I do wish Amos would come," the little woman fluttered. "That cream o' tomato won't be fit to eat."

Glancing uneasily out of the window she started at sight of a curiously familiar, yet unfamiliar, figure coming slowly up the street. Sure that bowed, bent old man could not be Amos! He had never looked like that, even when his rheumatism was at its worst. But the next instant she had flung open the door and was running down the garden walk.

"Oh, what is it—what ails you, Amos?" she cried, putting her arms about him to help him up the steps.

"Don't be scared, Lucy—I ain't sick," the man said, with a brave attempt at a reassuring smile.

But once under the shelter of his own roof, safe from prying or pitying neighborly eyes, Amos Rood broke down altogether. Sinking into a chair he dropped his head upon the little table, so gayly decked in honor of the day with tea-roses and heliotrope from the garden beds, and Mrs. Rood's cherished "wedding" china, and his big, shrunken frame shook with a man's painful, tearless sobs.



Found the Solitude He Craved.

His wife silently unclasped his clenched fingers from a letter which bore the seal of a great corporation, and as she swiftly scanned the few curt lines it contained she wailed aghast:

"O Amos, it must be a mistake! The company wouldn't take your pension from you just because you are able to earn a little something extra, now and then?"

"It's the new manager, Lucy," Amos Rood responded dully. "He's trying to cut expenses, and he says it's no part of the company's policy to pension able-bodied men."

"Able-bodied!" the little woman echoed, with a hysterical laugh. "I guess I know what you suffer, Amos, even on your best days. But don't you worry, dear—we'll get old Dr. Moore to write that new manager a letter that will make him ashamed of himself."

"It wouldn't do a mite of good, Lucy," the man said, shaking his head. "He says he's got proof I can earn a good living if I'm a mind to—but—I'm afraid I can't. I'm pretty good at figurin', and when the merchants here get their accounts balled up they're apt to send for me to straighten 'em out, but it's hard for a man of my age to get a steady job, even if I could keep it up day in and day out. Perhaps I was foolish to snap up those chances to add a little to our income. And yet," he added with a sigh, "that pension wasn't a very big one for two people to live on."

"I should say it wasn't!" agreed Mrs. Rood vehemently. "I call it pretty doin's!" she went on fiercely. "Here's you all broken down, and all those years your salary was so small that though I've been as saving as I knew how, we've just managed to pay for this place and put a few hundred dollars in the bank."

"We'd never have done that much if it hadn't been for you, Lucy," her husband said gratefully. "You're a master hand at contriving. But it ain't the company's fault that I got all crippled up with rheumatism, so's I couldn't do my work."

"I'd like to know if it ain't, Amos Rood!" she flashed. "I'd like to know if you wa'n't kept all those years in a damp, underground office and not allowed half the help you'd ought to have had?"

"Well, well, Lucy," the man said pacifically. "The company was good to me that time I had typhoid, ten years ago. Didn't I get three months' leave of absence with full pay and passes for us both so we could take a nice trip?"

"Three months' leave in twenty-five years!" moaned Mrs. Rood. "And now that new manager's going to take away your pension. Oh, I know you think I'm awful, Amos, but I just hate that grasping, greedy old company that works its men to death just the way it does its poor horses, so's to save a little more money!"

"It hurts me to hear you talk like that, Lucy," Amos Rood protested loyally. "The company does the best it can—it has troubles of its own."

"Well, I won't say another word if you don't want I should, Amos," the little woman promised, brushing the angry tears from her eyes. "I ain't afraid but we'll get along some way. It just made me mad to think how little the company seemed to appreciate how honest and faithful you've been. Now you come and wash up and eat your birthday dinner before it's all spoiled."

But though Amos Rood valiantly attempted to do justice to the little feast, it was evident to the anxious wife who watched him that the dainty viands that she had prepared with such care were as dust and ashes to his palate. He looked stunned and bewildered by the unexpected blow which had been dealt him, and as he pushed back his chair from the table, he said slowly:

"I'd calculated to finish up that job of Brown's this afternoon, but when I got that letter I sent 'em word not to expect me—I didn't feel equal to tacklin' figures today. But I'll paint them storm-doors you wanted done, Lucy. It'll be quiet out there in the barn, and I—I want to think things over."

Mrs. Rood looked after him wistfully. "I guess maybe he would be better by himself," she thought humbly. "I wouldn't wonder if my everlastin' gabble bothered him some when he's got things he wants to think over. Well, I'll fly around and straighten up so't will look pleasant to him when he comes in, an' maybe if I was to fix that chicken into a scallop he'd relish it for supper. He didn't eat scarcely a mite o' dinner."

But although Amos Rood had found the solitude he craved, there was something terrifying to him in the emptiness of the great barn, and as he resolutely set himself to the task of painting the "storm doors" he had mentioned, he began to wish vaguely that old Dolly were still alive to stamp her iron shod feet and to nicker to him socially from her stall.

Then, with a sudden pang, he realized that he was glad that the old horse who had been his and Lucy's friend and companion for so many years, had died last month, for how could he have brought himself to sell her when their little home was broken up? The brush dropped from his nerveless hand as he muttered, yes, it would come to that!

Lucy said that they would manage some way, but Lucy, with all her cheery common sense and thrift, had a woman's ignorance of the grim fact that two and two always make four, and never by any chance five or six.

Perhaps, by selling their little place and living on the proceeds they might manage to keep together for a few years more, but the end was inevitable. Sooner or later Lucy would be obliged to go to the well-to-do sister who had never attempted to conceal her conviction that the pretty, energetic girl might have done better than to marry Amos Rood.

As for him, there would be nothing left but the shelter of the county poor house.

Something seemed to snap in the man's brain. Why shouldn't he quietly get out of it all, while there was still something to keep Lucy from entire dependence on a woman like prosperous, self-satisfied Jane Thorn? She would mourn for him he knew, but death is easier to bear than some other things.

Suddenly he paused, arrested in his grim preparations for the deed on which he was resolved.

"Amos! Amos!" his wife was calling.

Ten, yes, five moments more and he would have been forever deaf to that tender voice, and Lucy would have come and found him—he shuddered with a sick repulsion. He had been selfish—cowardly—mad—! But Lucy's light feet were running along the garden paths and she was calling again:

"Amos! Oh, Amos, do please hurry!"

The man stumbled blindly to the door. The next instant he was standing in the warm sunlight he had never thought to feel again, with Lucy's arms about his neck; her happy tears upon his cheek.

"Oh, Amos," she was bubbling joyously, "the general superintendent himself is in the house! It's perfectly lovely to hear him swear. He says the new manager has exceeded his authority altogether, and that the company does know how to appreciate faithful service such as yours has been! And only think, instead of taking away your pension, he intends to increase it! Why, Amos, we'll be rich!"

Acme of Enjoyment.

"Jimmy, what would you do if you was rich?"

"I'd have pie fer dinner every day."

"Anything else?"

"Yes; I'd have a scoreboard in de dining room, wit' de butler marking up de scores from all parts of de country while I eat."

HOT WEATHER POULTRY CARE

Remove Every Window and Substitute Wire Netting for Ventilation of Hen House.

It does not require much hard work to keep a flock in good condition in the summer, but absolute neglect will often completely destroy the winter egg-producing qualities of not only the old hens, but the pullets as well.

If you have not removed every window in the chicken house and substituted wire netting, in order to provide perfect ventilation, do so at once.

Better that the chicks roost in the trees than that they be confined in a vermin-ridden building.

Body lice will worry a flock to death, or so nearly so as to destroy its usefulness. These can be killed, but not easily.

Good insect powder will do the business. It should be applied with a powder spray by one person, while another holds the fowls by the legs so that the powder may reach every part of the skin through the disturbed feathers.

TURKEYS NEED LARGE RANGE

Small Pen in Town Is Absolutely Not Suitable for Rearing Meat For Christmas Dinner.

For those persons in town who are thinking of raising a turkey or two in their back yards there is trouble in store. The back yard or pen is not the place for a bird which refuses to be domesticated, W. A. Lippincott, head of the poultry department at the Kansas Agricultural college, says.

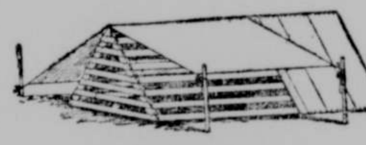
The farm is the place to raise turkeys. They must have a good range. During the first few months it is better to give them no grain, but let them forage and eat bugs. If small turkeys are cared for in this way, the fatality will be much less.

Professor Lippincott suggests that you let some farmer take your young turkeys and rear them. You might arrange to pay a little rent to a farmer for allowing your birds to roam in his pastures. Then, along about Thanksgiving, all you have to do is to go out and harvest your turkey.

SHADE FOR CHICKEN COOPS

Shelter Is Provided by Means of Sail Cloth Where Trees or Bushes Are Found Scarce.

By means of a sail cloth, duck, or factory cotton curtain shade may easily be supplied chickens where there are no trees or bushes. In such a case as illustrated herewith the stakes are about 2 feet long, and driven 4 to 6 inches in the ground. The curtain is tied only at the corners. On the windy side the tying is closer to the ground than on the lee side. This is of special help in spring.



Shading Chicken Coop.

Keeping Birds Graded.

Be sure to grade your birds according to size as the weeks pass. When you find that some are outstripping the others, take them away and put them with birds of their own size. If you have toe-marked the feet and have put on legbands, you will be able to tell the facts regarding them at any time.

Here is where the value of records comes in. Keep an accurate record of every hatch, and then grade the birds without having to feel that if you mix them up you will not be able to tell them again when you want to know certain things about them.

POULTRY NOTES

The contented and happy hen is the laying hen.

Round pebbles will not do for rough edges to grind the grain.

A writer recommends boiled rice for diarrhea in young turks.

Imitate nature as closely as possible and your turkey crop will pay out.

Eggs should always be protected from the hot sun while being taken to market.

Windows should now be out of the poultry house and wire netting tacked in their places.

A floorless brood coop on clean, dry ground is better than one with a board floor in it.

The average hen outlives her usefulness in two years, and is more profitable sent to market.

Whether kept for hatching or market eggs ought to be kept free from any form of moisture.

When eggs are soft shelled the hens are either too fat or do not get enough mineral matter in their feed.

Don't neglect the water supply as plenty of water helps to keep the hens in good laying condition.

A safe rule to follow in chick feeding is to give them just as much as they will clean up nicely at each feed.

The incubator is no longer an experiment, and the demand for poultry products suggests its more general use.

The "utility" bird is one that is not without its faults, but it is often from a good strain, hence has its own economic values.

One feeding rule is to give the hens half as much as they will eat of a morning, nothing at noon and a full meal at night.

GOWNS FOR INDOORS

Highest Type of Sartorial Elegance in Their Construction.

Boudoir Toilettes, Whether the Negligee or the Teagown, Are Things of Grace and Beauty—Short or Long Matinees Worn.

NEW YORK.—For a quarter of a century past the teagown has steadily been growing in grace and beauty. Each season the special artists in that sartorial line, striving to outdo one another, turn out confections of such loveliness that few feminine economists can resist them. The woman of liberal dress allowance doesn't try to overcome their allure for herself. She simply buys here one and there several of the comfortable garments and only occasionally does she admit that she might have managed with a less number. In fact, the teagown in common with the simpler order of negligees, is the one type of garment not greatly affected by the vagaries of fashion. From season to season there are, to be sure, slight differences made in the sleeves and the trimmings, but the negligee that was the last cry 12 months ago, will look exceedingly smart after it has been cleaned and generally repaired.

Flowered chiffons are decidedly in the lead this summer as a teagown material. There is something really picturesque about the folds showing roses, daisies, violets, and the various familiar perennials in natural shades upon a white or creamy ground. When these patterns are blurred by a veiling of shadow or other allover lace the effect is delightfully filmy and illusive. The princess slip of flowered chiffon veiled by an over-robe of lace undeniably makes the most bewitching of all the summer teagowns, but if these materials are a trifle too expensive for the would-be owner of such a model, she may produce practically the same effect by using figured and plain muslin. If she must have something which will endure indefinitely she is advised to test the wearing and laundering qualities of figured China silk and white cotton net.

Lines Held to the Figure.

While each and every one of the new teagowns is so made that its wearer may temporarily eliminate her corset, none of the lines is actually voluminous. The straight and slender silhouette belonging to the ordinary frock is partially preserved in the negligee by a system of gathers placed a few inches above the normal waist line. But this fullness is so cleverly distributed that it is difficult to believe that some of the breadths are not sharply gored. In many cases the empire teagown model is built in one piece and shaped to the figure by tacking the garment on to a ribbon and silk lining, which also performs the duties of the brassiere.

Ruches and plaitings play a leading role on some of the flimiest of the tea gowns. Whether the materials selected are wholly or semi-transparent, the garment must needs be weighted in order to make it fall in below the knees and drag against the carpet as the skirt portion should do if it is to be really effective. Pinked and frayed ruchings of taffeta are put in several rows unless in their place are two-inch wide box-plaited lengths of silk or satin. Either type of garnishing is at present more fashionable than the inset bands of lace and net, although these, too, are frequently used. But in that event the hem of the robe must be weighted with leads and these are almost certain to wear through the thin fabric.

Sashes Give Chic Appearance.

Sashes add a chic appearance to the boudoir toilettes of many sorts, but they are chiefly seen on the flowered chiffons and muslins or on the empire gowns, which look a bit complicated but are as easily gotten into as is the Cleopatra dress. The Egyptian robe is prettiest in a plain silk bordered about the neck and sleeves with a handbag of ribbon having an oriental pattern in gold or silver. The robe, which is drawn over the head after the manner of a football player's sweater, fastens over the shoulders. That is to say, the seams running from the throat to the arm-tops are hooked of lace after the robe has been adjusted.

Fichus of self material are frequently used to cover the figure from throat to waist line. They greatly simplify the matter of trimming that portion of the negligee and may be draped to become a figure of either slender or plump proportions. But they are always prettiest if the chosen fabric is chiffon, muslin or not, as the soft folds may be brought far over the sleeves and the edging of the one made to serve as a finish for the elbows of the other. A wide collar of lace or net or lawn is the prettiest of all the garnishings for a hot weather negligee and nearly always such an accessory may be pieced out by adding a ruffle of contrastting sheer material or a band of coarse net covered with tiny ruchings of ribbon.

Length a Matter of Choice.

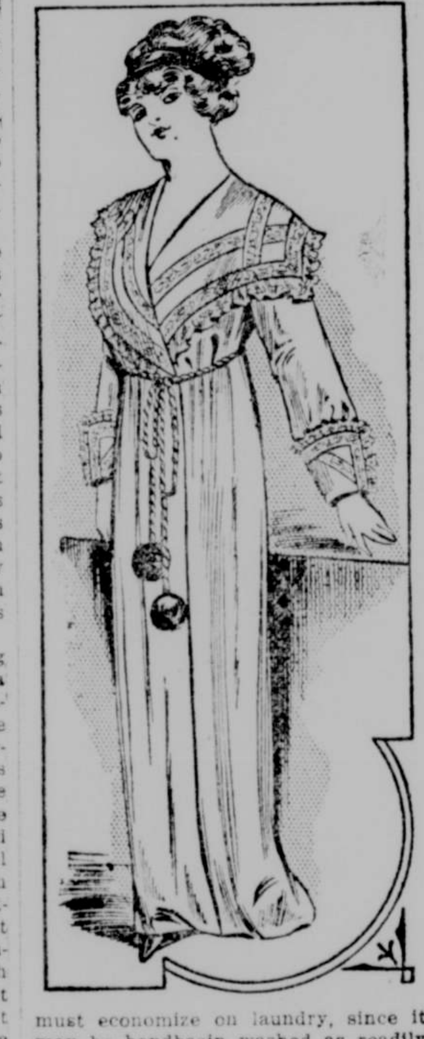
The short matinee is equally as fashionable as the long matinee and the choice of one should be governed by whether the figure looks best in a 24 or a 40 inch jacket. There is, however, this to be said in favor of the greater length, that with it a less elaborate petticoat will answer. And as the matinee negligee wearer generally expects to use various passe evening petticoats with the one jacket she would best seriously consider their conditions before purchasing a short boudoir jacket of lingerie and lace, or flowered materials or of silk and ribbons.

Combing jackets are mere apologies for shoulder coverings. Nearly all of them are cut after the Egyptian manner in two pieces, including the elbow sleeves, but, instead of hooking or buttoning the shoulder openings, the neck is made wide enough to admit the head and the garment is allowed to shake itself into position. After the hair has been dressed, however, no risks are taken, and the ribbons tied into a big bow on the shoulders are loosened, thus making an opening that permits the garment to drop to the floor as does a petticoat. Even more scanty is the fichu combing jacket cut like an enormous shoulder cape with deeply pointed back and fronts. Under the arms the edges of this cape are tied together with broad ribbons and, to a certain extent, form sleeves. But the fichu negligee does not permit the same freedom of movement afforded by the Egyptian jacket. Nor is it so modest looking.

Latest Models the Prettiest.

Several changes are noted in the shaping of the kimonos of flowered silk, muslin or challie and the new cuts are undeniably an improvement upon the former models. Most of all marked is the treatment of the back form, which is now slightly gored from the neck to the hips. The straight out front forms are gathered into a neck band which is a continuation of the one bordering the garment and the narrow straight sleeves are set into long shoulders and really cover the arms.

Glove silk lingerie has evidently come to remain indefinitely. And small wonder, for there seems to be no "wear out" to it. Moreover, it fits the figure as nothing in linen, batiste, crepe de chine or China silk can hope to do. Made on precisely the same lines as the lingerie garments in other materials and trimmed with hand embroidery or lace, it is exquisitely dainty and a real boon to the woman who must economize on laundry, since it may be handbasin washed as readily as a pair of silk gloves.



Virtue of the "Mule."

Mules are fetching creations of brocaded or figured silk, lined with plain satin, edged around their tops with ruchings of lace or ribbon and secured by bands of ribbon which wind about the insteps in sandal manner. They absolutely must match the color of the negligee, but obviously should be of a less perishable fabric.

Hand-embroidered in self-color borders a jacket matinee of white china silk which is modeled after the prevailing lines of the tailored cutaway with the exception of the under-arm seams which are straight instead of slightly curved. The wide, turned-over collar of all-over Valenciennes is edged with the same lace and fastens under a knot of white satin ribbon. Near the waist line, other ribbons starting from under the plaiting of chiffon edging the entire jacket, are loosely tied against a waistcoat of accordion-plaited chiffon. The English cap of white satin ribbon entre deux with Valenciennes, is trimmed with lace and ribbon and the gored petticoat is of white charmeuse.

Use of the Lorgnette.

With the tailored summer suit of white mohair or serge the ultra-smart young woman is wearing a monocle lorgnette, which swings from a narrow black ribbon of grosgrain silk, upon which are tiny slides of gold. These small lorgnettes, which fold together like a single glass, give a smart and sophisticated suggestion to the costume, and as a lorgnette is never a cheap trinket—a suggestion of elegance also.

For the dainty and useful gown pictured, turquoise blue delaine is used. It has a big, prettily shaped collar of the material, edged with white Valenciennes lace and trimmed with two rows of insertion to match, the cuffs being also trimmed to match. A girdle of white silk cord draws the gown in at waist; silk pom-poms trim the ends of girdle.

Materials required: 5 yards delaine 40 inches wide, 6 yards insertion, 3½ yards lace.

COULDN'T READ THEN.

An optician said, when humor was mentioned: "My business sees fun occasionally. I had a case myself a day or two ago. An old darky came into the store and said he wanted a pair of spectacles. The clerk tried one lens on his eyes, and pointed to the paragraphs on a piece of cardboard. 'Can you read that?' he asked. 'No, suh,' replied the darky. The customer tried another pair, and another pair, and many others, declaring he could not read with any of them. Finally the clerk, out of patience, asked: 'Well, say, can you read at any time?' The negro smiled broadly and answered: 'No, suh, that's why I wants glasses. My wife she read yo' advertisement sayin' as how anybody could read with you' glasses, so I thought I might as well come an' try 'em all.'"—New York Tribune.

Better Business.

The $10,000 pitcher disputed a decision, kicked vigorously, and got put out of the game. The manager took him aside.

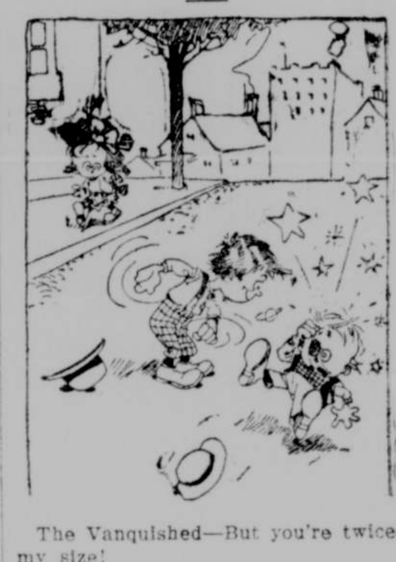
"You're new to the team and I'll excuse you this time."

"What's that?"

"Listen to me. Don't never get put out of the game again for kicking. You're too expensive. Let one of them cheap outfielders do the kicking. Get me?"

The pitcher said he did.

SQUARE DEAL.



The Vanquished—But you're twiced my size!

The Victor—Dat's all right. I'll give you two chances den. Stand up again!

No Mystery.

She ne'er into a mirror gazed
To primp her hair, before, behind.
Dear reader, pray be not amazed,
The woman whom I sing was blind.

Neighborly.

"Who is that woman sitting on your side porch?"

"Hush. She's my next door neighbor."

"What is she doing there?"

"Why, she's interested in a serial story in a magazine I let her take and now she's waiting for me to bring home the next number."

"Rather cheeky, isn't it?"

"No, no. I've got her lawn mower."

Not Attractive.

Mrs. De Good—Why aren't you going to church?

Mr. De Good—Last Sunday the roof leaked and three or four drops went down my back.

Mrs. De Good—The roof has been repaired since then.

Mr. De Good—Huh! Then they'll be wanting money to pay for the repairs.

Pleasant Alternative.

"Dibbles is a great optimist."

"You think so?"

"I do. He has an engagement with his dentist tomorrow morning and yet he seems to be quite happy."

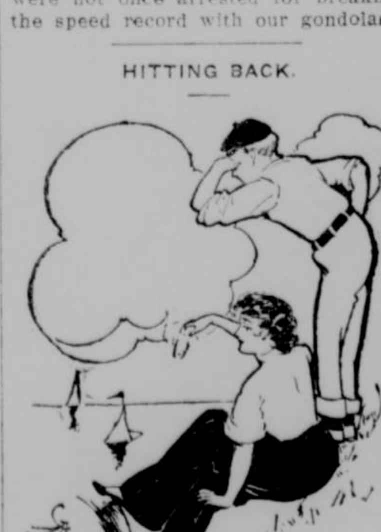
"Maybe he thinks he will be run over by an automobile and nearly killed before tomorrow morning."

Too Slow.

"And did you enjoy Venice?"

"No, I can't say that we did. We were not once arrested for breaking the speed record with our gondolas."

HITTING BACK.



"Tom can please woman without half trying."

"Any chap can—it's the chumps who try hard who fail."

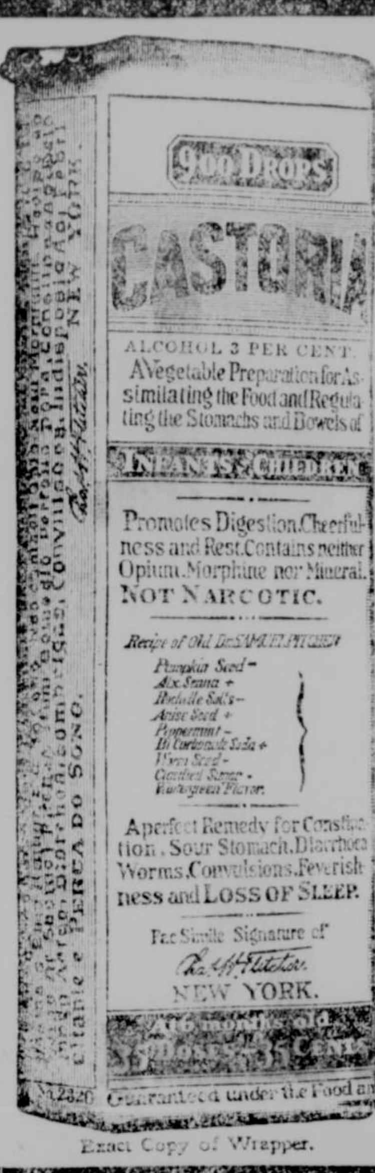
She Goes to the Country.

He told his little wife good-by
And seemed a most unhappy wight,
But later ran an eager eye
Down "What's at Theaters Tonight."

A Knowledge of Anatomy.

"My heart beats only for you."

"That being the case, how do you live?"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BUT WHAT IS MAN? THE BIBLE ANSWER

Man Never Fell From the Angelic Nature

And Has Not Been Promised Angelic Nature In Future—He Is "of the Earth Earthy"—Christ Redeemed Him With a View to His Restoration.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Paris, August 11. —One of Pastor Russell's addresses today was from Psalm viii, 4, "What Is Man?" He remarked that although he had been several times in Paris this was his first public address there—on invitation of the local Class of Bible Students Association. He had heard that Bible students were scarce in France, but already he had found some very alert for clearer light upon the Word of God now due because we are in the dawning of the New Dispensation.

Once he and other Bible students, confused with the errors of the Dark Ages, thought of man as a spirit being inhabiting a body of flesh, coming into it at birth and departing from it at death. Bible study is rapidly driving away that error. The Bible clearly tells that the *genus homo* is an animal being, of the earth earthy—not a heavenly or spirit being. This is in harmony with what science has been telling us—that which we could not receive until we found it to be the Message of God. The Bible does not place man upon an equality with the brute, but far above. His superiority is that of form and species. His larger brain and its better shape than that of the brutes indicate his knowledge and intellectual superiority over them. He is to them God's representative—their king, created in the moral image and likeness of his Creator.

The fact that man dies has led some to the conclusion that he is a spirit being and at death merely finds release from his body of flesh and soars back again to a spirit condition in which he once was. How inconsistent! How illogical! The Bible tells, on the contrary, that God made man as He desired to have him—adapted exactly to the conditions provided for him—an earthly Eden, Paradise. The Bible tells that God proposed to him everlasting life as a man on condition of continued obedience. It explains that dying is not going home, nor going to eternal torment, but ceasing to be.

"Joy In the Morning."

This penalty passed upon Father Adam—he lost the right to live and fell under the sentence, "Dying, thou shalt die;" "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread until thou return unto the ground from which thou wast taken." (Genesis iii, 19.) The fallen, death-sentenced Adam could not give to his children rights which he had lost. Hence we are all sinners by inheritance. We are all dying. By one man's disobedience sin entered into the world, and *death* as a result of sin, and thus *death* passed upon all men, because all are sinners.—Romans v, 12.

The Scriptures speak of the past and present as a night time of sorrow and pain and trouble, but tell of the New Dispensation, when the curse shall be removed, and style that a Glorious Day, in which the Sun of Righteousness shall arise and drive sin's clouds away. God through the Prophet declares, "Weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning."

The signs that we are in the morning, the gray light of the New Day, are already manifest to those who are awake. The wonderful blessings that have come to mankind during the last century, and particularly during the last fifty years, are foregleams of the great Day of Messiah, the Day of earth's reconciliation, the Day of the cancelling of the penalty of death, the Day in which God, through Messiah, will wipe away all tears from off all faces. The result of that Day, a thousand years long, will be that all the willing and obedient will be uplifted and all the wilfully disobedient and wicked will be remanded to death—"the Second Death."—Revelation xx, 14.

Why So Long Delay?

It is easy to see why these blessings of Restitution and uplifting out of sin and death conditions did not begin before the first advent of the Redeemer. The uplifting work could not be accomplished until two things would first be done. One was that a redemptive price needed to be given. Adam's life was forfeited. The life of a Redeemer must be given in his stead. This was what Jesus did. He left His heavenly glory, humbled Himself to human nature, and then the Man Christ Jesus gave Himself a Ransom-price for all. This is plain.

But, according to the will of God, instead of beginning the blessing of the world, He did first another work, namely, the gathering of the Church to be His Bride. Their invitation is to suffer with Him and to reign with Him—to present their bodies living sacrifices, holy and acceptable to God through Christ. (Romans xii, 1.) So consecrated, the flesh of all believers is counted as the flesh of Jesus, and suffers, as such, trials, ignominies—"Let us go to Him outside the camp, bearing *His* reproach;" "Always bearing about in the body the dying of the Lord Jesus."—Hebrews xiii, 13; II Corinthians iv, 10.

PEACOCK FEATHERS

By Clarence O. Robbins

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"I wouldn't have the critters around," muttered Aunt Agatha as the beautiful peacocks strutted proudly along the terrace.

"Why don't you like them, Aunty?" asked Bess Long as she tossed a biscuit to one of the birds.

Mrs. Long shook her head mournfully. "It means bad luck to have 'em around," she said.

"I don't believe it," declared Bess stoutly. "I think I am lucky to own them. I always admired Hester's peacocks, and when she went to Europe and gave these to me—you know how delighted I am!"

"My Aunt Emeline had a peacock feather fan that I believe caused her death," declared Aunt Agatha dismally.

"But Aunt Emeline was nearly ninety when she died; I thought she died from the effects of a fall."

"She was carrying the fan when she fell. She always carried it, although the whole family warned her against ill-luck. She dropped the fan and stooped to pick it up. She turned dizzy and fell down the front stairs."

"But she might have been picking up her handkerchief in the same manner," protested Bess.

"She was picking up the peacock feather fan," returned Aunt Agatha obstinately, "and so we burned the fan in the kitchen stove."

"It was a pity," murmured Bess, watching the sunlight play on the gorgeous feathers of the outspread tails of her pets.

Aunt Agatha arose and shook out her cashmere skirts. "I must be getting back to the farm," she said primly. "I can't abide the screech of those birds. 'Tain't fine feathers make fine birds, nor never will!"

Bess said nothing, for she was quite accustomed to her aunt's openly expressed dislike for the peafowls, but herself a great lover of beauty in anything, she almost loved the splendid coloring of the feathers of the peacocks that strutted on the terrace.

She watched the old-fashioned figure of her country-bred aunt enter the modern automobile which Uncle Fred insisted was a necessity on the farm, and waved them a gay good-bye before she returned to her slow pacing of the terrace.

Woodmere was a beautiful estate, for Mr. Long was very rich, and this country place was his pride. The peacocks were the finishing touch to the formal garden with its clipped hedges, fancifully trimmed trees and stiff beds of glowing flowers.

"Aunt Agatha has declared against peacocks," she said to her father at dinner that night.

"Agatha nourishes a foolish vein of superstition," observed Mr. Long. "By the way, have you seen our new neighbors?"

"You mean the Allyns?"

"Yes."

"No. Nora said they were occupying the house, but of course we cannot even get a glimpse of it except from the west terrace, and I haven't walked there."

The next afternoon when the sun slanted warmly on the western terrace of the Long house the peacocks took a sudden fancy to sun themselves there.

Bess, drowsing in a hammock in an upper balcony, saw the beautiful creatures leave the terrace and drag their sweeping plumage across the grass to the brick wall that separated the two estates. It had been Mr. Long's great grief that he could not purchase the adjoining property and thus enlarge his own grounds on that side; but the Allyns had had a long lease of the property, and had never occupied it until this season.

From the upper windows of the Long house one could see quite over the high brick wall into the quiet garden of the other house.

"I do hope that the peacocks will not bring bad luck—to—old Mr. Allyn," thought Bess, as she dropped into a light slumber.

The harsh scream of one of the birds brought her to her feet wide awake and trembling.

"How dreadful—it fitted into my dream so vividly. I must go down and bring them back." Bess yawned and shook a dimpled fist at the peacocks now sitting on the brick wall and screeching outrageously.

At that moment she saw a lean hand reach up from the other side of the wall and neatly catch one of the birds by its ugly feet and drag it down out of sight. An instant later the other frightened bird also made its screeching exit only to be promptly muffled in some manner. Then followed intense silence.

Miss Long stared incredulously from the window for several moments and, seeing nothing except the tangle of the old garden beyond the wall, and hearing not a sound of her vanished birds or of their captor, she marched grimly downstairs and, obtaining a big rusty key from the gardener, she made her way through the little pine grove to a small door set in the brick wall.

The lock was rusted and the key was unwieldy. Bess struggled bravely until the key turned creakingly and she could pull open the closed door.

It admitted her to a long, vine-covered arbor where in the green gloom a young man swung in a hammock, reading a magazine and smoking industriously.

"Hello!" he exclaimed at the sudden apparition of a white-gowned maiden in his retreat, and then having slipped to his feet he stared blankly at the extremely scornful though charming countenance presented to his.

"Er—is anything the matter?" he stammered.

"Nothing—much!" retorted Bess warmly, "but I would be greatly obliged if you will return the peacocks to my garden."

"Return the what to your garden?" he asked in ludicrous dismay.

"My peacocks."

"But, I haven't seen your birds—I wouldn't steal 'em anyway—I detest the creatures," he returned frankly.

"They are very beautiful," said Bess stiffly. And then in a few words she described the scene she had witnessed while the young man rumpled his hair and looked very much as if he believed she had been dreaming.

All at once his face cleared. "By Jove, I believe it was Yang!" he shouted, and dashed out of sight.

"He is crazy," said Bess darkly. "I never was mixed up in such mysterious happenings in my life. I wonder if it can be the ill-luck that follows peacock feathers?"

She lingered uneasily near the door of the garden wall. In the distance she heard shrill protesting shrieks, and the thunder of a deep masculine voice lifted in stern reproof. Then there followed a scuffling sound on the graveled path, and presently her new acquaintance appeared, dragging the reluctant form of a Chinese cook.

In the Chinaman's grasp were the limp and lifeless forms of her precious peacocks.

"Oh!" cried Bess sharply, and bit her lip to keep back the tears.

"I can't tell you how sorry I am," said young Mr. Allyn humbly. "Yang swears by all his gods that he believed the birds were common barnyard fowls, and he was about to prepare them for my dinner. As a matter of fact I think he had a covetous eye upon the plumage. What can I do to rectify this matter?"

"It is too late now," murmured Bess. "They ought not to have been trespassing, of course. It was horrid of your man to kill them—they are so beautiful and looked so splendid trailing back and forth on the terrace."

"If you would permit me to replace them—" he was beginning, but Bess shook her head decidedly.

"I would rather not, please. Aunt Agatha said they would bring bad luck, and I believe there is something in it after all. You see they've lost their own lives to begin with."

"And Yang has lost his job," said Allyn darkly.

"Ai Yi!" wailed Yang mournfully.

A little smile dimpled the corner of the girl's mouth. "Let's change things about," she said suddenly. "If peacocks have always carried ill-luck, we will have things different. To begin with, Yang shall keep his job, and that means good luck to him, see?"

"Now that's real sporting of you, Miss Long," said Allyn heartily, and when Bess blushed beautifully he added: "I wonder what luck they will have for me—I was going to sail for Europe Wednesday, but I've changed my mind. I'm going to stay right here."

"That sounds like bad luck," remarked Bess.

"It seems like mighty good luck to me," declared Allyn.

Bess pretended not to understand, but her heart beat faster as he held open the door in the wall and she passed through to the other side.

That was only the beginning, and when October came with her golden measure of days Bess Long became the bride of Jack Allyn. His gift to her was a splendidly jeweled fan of peacock feathers at sight of which Aunt Agatha threw up mittened hands in horror.

"But peacock feathers bring such bad luck," she groaned.

"Not for us," explained Jack, meeting his bride's trusting eyes. "We have changed all that. Peacock feathers means nothing but happiness and good fortune for us."

NOTHING GAINED BY WORRY

Oppose Depressing Thoughts With Good Nature and Hustle, and Note the Results.

Sickness may come; death may be at the door; but the man who does not give up cuts down the doctor bills and cheats the undertaker altogether.

Business deals may go wrong and financial disaster may threaten, but the man who takes stock in himself and remains on the job seldom enters the bankruptcy court.

Poverty may be at the door, and hard luck may bring adversity, but the man who takes his fortune with a smile will be at the dock when his ship comes in.

So, why worry?

Worry saps vitality, brings gray hairs, produces wrinkles, and it can turn a sunshiny day into a dreary one.

Without a cloud in the sky, worry can make one believe there will be a downpour any minute.

Worry discounts bills receivable, adds interest to those which are to be paid, and disturbs the scheme of things generally.

It never won a battle. It never cleared a situation. It never solved a problem.

Its antithesis, good nature, and its lifelong enemy, optimism, have many victories to their credit. Its antidote, hustle, is responsible for many good things which man has enjoyed.

So, again, why worry?

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

VIEW OF WARDEN HELLSTROM

Would Strengthen Temperance Laws in Every Way and Teach Children Folly of Liquors.

F. O. Hellstrom, warden of the state penitentiary of North Dakota, in an address before the W. C. T. U. of Jamestown, said:

"I would strengthen the temperance laws in every possible way. I would start in by teaching the children in the schools the folly and evil of the use of intoxicating liquor, drugs and narcotics; instil in the minds of the youth that nothing but shame, poverty, degradation and crime can possibly result from their use and the traffic in them. I would make laws with the aim and object to completely abolish the traffic. There is not one word that can truthfully be said in favor of the business. If I had the power to draw the veil so as to expose to view its evils I could show you the slimy coils of hades, intensified a million-fold worse than the mind of man can imagine. You can see and imagine the crime and wanton abandonment, but a true picture of the evils would cause your imagination to pale into insignificance. To sum up, I will say that it is beyond the power of man to invent a lie that will in the least libel the traffic in intoxicants, opium or other stimulants unless, perchance, something good should be said."

DRINKING MEN ON THE SHELF

Railroads Do Not Want "Fuddle-Brained" Engineers to Run Trains and Endanger Lives.

"The passing of fuddle-brained kings and fuddle-brained generals, and fuddle-brained engineers and bookkeepers and mechanics, is one of the sure achievements of the century," says Rev. John F. Cowan, in a "straight-from-the-shoulder" article in the Christian Endeavor World.

"The handwriting on the wall today is against 'fuddle-brain.' The railroads do not want to put him in their engine cabs. The electric companies dare not trust him where the reckless handling of a switch may send thousands of volts of energy on death-dealing errands. Uncle Sam cannot trust Captain Fuddlebrain to navigate the delicate machinery of his dreadnaughts. Bankers and merchants cannot have their accounts kept by a young fellow who comes back from his lunch stupid with beer. The insurance companies and fraternal orders do not want to insure a 'cigarette heart' or 'beer kidneys.' Even the docks and mills do not want him to handle pig-iron or shovel ore.

"Not only in athletics, but in business and in public life, young men are being weighed in the balance on the score of their self-control."

A Device of Man.

God no more "made liquor" than he made a faro table, or a resort of debauchery. He no more made it than he made the tools of the burglar or the vile inventions which the customs seize. He made it only in the same sense as he made the dynamiting bombs of the anarchist thugs. Wheat and corn and rye are wholly useful and wholesome food as nature yields them, but by the devices of man strong drink is produced from them, and it ruins men if they take too much of it, as many of them do if they drink it at all. Instead, therefore, of putting the responsibility for liquor on God, we advise the clergy to lay the whole blame for it on men, as a dangerous luxury which God compels them neither to produce nor to consume any more than he compels them to do anything else.—New York Sun.

Breeds a Proper Pride.

We are warned against the sin of pride. Now whisky is the best thing to destroy pride that I ever heard of. When a man is sober he likes to have clean food, respectable-looking clothing and a comfortable bed. When he is drunk he isn't a bit stuck up; it matters little for him if his clothes are ragged or dirty, whether his home boasts of one pane of glass or of five; when it comes to sleeping he would just as soon lie down in the gutter as any other place, and thinks a curbstone quite as good as a pillow.—Janette C. Beach.

Public Sentiment in Iowa.

Iowa has 99 counties. Sixty-nine of these have outlawed saloons for all time. Thirty are battleground, declaring now for the saloon, now against it. The last few months have seen a steady current toward prohibition in these 30 counties. When Fort Dodge, that hitherto stronghold of the liquor traffic, outlawed her saloons, the hand writing on the wall was visible to everybody. Iowa will vote on constitutional prohibition within the next four years.

Government's Duty.

It is the duty of government so to legislate as to make it easy to do right and difficult to do wrong.—William E. Gladstone.

Abstainers Favored.

The United States bureau of labor reports that 51 per cent of American employers discriminate in favor of total abstainers.

ATTEND THE GREAT

AUCTION LOT SALE

AT

HIGHLAND PARK,

Oakland, Maryland,

SATURDAY, AUG. 17TH, 1912,

AT 10 A. M SHARP, RAIN OR SHINE.

Col. SILAS IGO, one of the greatest auctioneers in the United States, will conduct the sale. Don't fail to hear him! He is one of the most pleasant and entertaining speakers in the country.

---

50 Beautiful Lots To Be Sold at Positively YOUR OWN Price!

Every lot offered will be positively sold to the highest responsible bidder. OWN A SPOT OF GROUND. Buy one or more of these beautiful lots at your own price. They are bound to increase in price rapidly. Real estate is the only sure, safe investment. All great financiers, railroad presidents, bankers and men of affairs, unhestitatingly recommend real estate as an investment.

FREE BAND CONCERTS.

Bring your Wife and Children and your Lunch and spend the day on HIGHLAND PARK.

SEE THE FLYING MACHINE

Gonder Brothers announce that they have secured an Aviator of National reputation who will fly from Highland Park sometime during the day, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17th.

Help make Oakland greater by attending this Sale. Be a Booster for your Home Town

TERMS OF PURCHASE VERY EASY

MATTHEWS & WEST.

Old Soldiers' Day at the Chautauqua, Aug. 29

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1912. NUMBER 25

DIXON & KELSO

Dixon & Kelso have their

WHEAT MILL

In first class order and can do grinding most any day.

Have stocked up with a big supply of

WHEAT FERTILIZER

Which we will sell on terms to suit purchaser.

DIXON & KELSO

P. S.—Our new line high waist skirts just in, prices ranging from $2.50 to $5.00. Ladies come in and look them over.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

IN ORDER TO STIMULATE

CASH TRADE

We have decided to give to our customers

100 Fine Rockers.

This is finely finished furniture and is given for $25.00 in tickets, which we give with CASH purchases. These tickets are printed by the cash register and must be got at time of purchase. We will only give 100 of these Chairs, so you will do well to begin to save the tickets NOW. See Chair in window.

Bolden, Brown, Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

Next Thursday is
OLD SOLDIER'S DAY
AT THE
CHAUTAUQUA

With a splendid programme. Those who wore the blue and gray admitted free. DON'T MISS THIS GREAT OCCASION. You are welcome to leave your lunch basket at our store until you are ready for it.

BRING US YOUR
BUTTER, EGGS, CHICKENS and GARDEN TRUCK.

We will pay the highest market prices.

HENRY B. HARVEY
MT. LAKE PARK, MARYLAND

GRAFT INVESTIGATION IN NEW YORK BRINGS IN NAME OF PARK RESIDENT

He Is Alleged to Have Been Victimized Out of $10.000 by Tapping Game.

The investigation in New York into the official conduct of Police Lieut. John Becker, who is under arrest in connection with the Rosenthal murder, yesterday revealed the attempt of a confidence man, who is said to have a nation-wide reputation, to swindel L. T. Yoder, proprietor of the Mt. Lake Hotel, out of $10,000 by the time-worn wire tapping game.

Whether or not the game was successful is a question. Mr. Yoder, over the long distance telephone from his summer home in Mountain Lake Park, last night declared to a Pitsburgh paper that it was not. He admitted, however, that the attempt had been made and said that he had been warned before he had put up any real money.

Dective William J. Kenny, who is connected with the office of Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty in New York was in Pittsburg yesterday looking for Mr. Yoder so that he might get a better description of the man who, Kenny said, had taken Mr. Yoder's $10,000. The detective left for Mountain Lake. Kenny said that the matter had been reported to the New York police and had passed through the hands of Lieut John Becker, who is now under investigation and that Becker, although he had seen the man with Mr. Yoder several times, had failed to make an arrest. Kenny said Mr. Yoder gave the swindler a check for $10,000 and it was cashed by the confidence man. Mr. Yoder told his friends that he had stopped payment of the check in time, and was not out of pocket.

The plans for the swindle were laid cleverly. Mr. Yoder is the owner of large coal lands in the southern part of the state. During the first week in July he received a letter from a man in New York who said that he had a purchaser for the coal lands. He advised Mr. Yoder to come to New York and talk the matter over. After a few more letters had passed between the men Mr. Yoder left for New York to meet the supposed purchaser of the coal lands. They were said to be brother and sister, who had recently inherited a large sum of money and were anxious to invest it to the best advantage.

On the first trip to New York the brother and sister failed to appear and Mr. Yoder returned to Pittsburg. Several days later he received a telegram which told him to hurry to New York as the deal was about to be closed. This time he met the supposed purchaser in the Murray Hill Hotel. It was explained that the sister was delayed in getting to New York, but would be along in a few days. Mr. Yoder was invited to be the guest of the men while waiting for the sister.

Mr. Yoder was taken out to see New York. It was then that the subject of horse racing was broached. The man who was to act as the middleman in the coal deal told Mr. Yoder that he had a friend who could obtain advance information on a race being run that day. He also explained that if they could get enough money together they could clean up $10,000. According to Mr. Yoder this conversation took place in the lobby of the Murray Hill Hotel. Then, according to Mr. Yoder he was approached by the house detective of the hotel, who warned him not to have anything to do with the man or he would be apt to lose money.

The house detective notified the police of the presence of the man in New York and a trap was laid for him. Mr. Yoder was to take dinner with him so that the police might arrest the confidence man. According to Mr. Yoder decided to call off the coal deal and returned to Pittsburgh. His companion said that he was going to Cleveland and would communicate with Mr. Yoder as soon as the deal could be brought to a head.

According to the New York police they were notified that Mr. Yoder had been swindled out of $10,000. The failure to arrest the swindler is the cause of the investigation of Lieut. John Becker ordered by Police Commissioner Rhinelander Waldo.

Old Fiddlers' Contest and Concert.

Arrangements are being perfected for an old fiddlers' contest and concert to be held at Mountain Lake Park, on Saturday evening, August 31st, at 8 o'clock. Prizes will be given to all contestants. There will be two classes, for those over 50 years and those under 50 years. To the one playing three pieces the best, in either class, a prize of $10 will be awarded; to the second best in either class $5 will be awarded; to the third best a prize of $2.50. Each player will be allowed to select his own music. In addition there will be special music. Don't miss this entertaiment. Admission will be for adults 25 cents; for children, 15 cents.

Boy Poisoned.

The four-year-old son of Raymond Broadwater, of Merrill, drank iodine from a bottle which was carelessly left within his reach last Monday and will probably die. Medical aid was had as soon as possible, but the poison had a long start on the doctor. The child is living at this writing.

THE LOT SALE LAST SATURDAY.

About Forty Lots Disposed of by Local Firm—Aeroplane Flight.

The widely advertised sale of Highland Park lots came off last Saturday morning and afternoon when the local firm of real estate men, Messrs. Matthews & West, sold at public auction about forty of the most desirable unimproved building lots that can be had, the proceeds of the sale amounting to about $5,000. Among those who bought largely at the sale where Messrs. W. R. Stull, of Alderson, Pa., Walton Miller, of Fairmont, W. Va., and D. E. Offutt, Jr., of Oakland.

In the morning the attendance at the sale was not large, but in the afternoon the crowd was estimated at seven hundred or more.

The Mountain City Band of Oakland was on duty nearly the entire day and rendered some very excellent music.

The feature of the afternoon was the areoplane flight made by Mr. Wm. Hemstrought, of New York.

About five o'clock the navigator made an unsuccessful attempt to fly in which his machine was more or less wrecked. Repairs were made, however, and at about 6.30 the machine rose from the ground like a bird and circled over Mountain Lake Park and Oakland two or three times, the descent being made more graceful than the ascent. To Messrs. Gonder Bros., who financed the affair and were wholly responsible for the appearance here of the aviator, the thanks of those who never before witnessed the like, are due.

Civic Club Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Civic Club will be held at the usual place Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock, August 27th.

Old Soldier's Day, Thursday, the 29th. Don't fail to attend.

The YELLOW LETTER

BY

WILLIAM JOHNSTON

Illustrations

BY

V. L. BARNES

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

CHAPTER II—Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

CHAPTER III—A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Postoffice Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case.

CHAPTER IV—Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery.

CHAPTER V—Kent nad Davis search Crandall's room and find an address, "Lock Box 17, Ardway, N. J." Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cook."

CHAPTER VI—A woman commits suicide at the Ardway Hotel. A yellow letter also figures in this case.

CHAPTER VII—Kent calls Louise on the long distance telephone and finds that she had just been called by Crandall from the same booth. "Cook" disappears. The Ardway postmaster is missing.

CHAPTER VIII—Inspector Davis arrives at Ardway and takes up the investigation. He discovers that the dead woman is Sarah Sackett of Bridgeport. Louise telephones Kent imploring him to drop the investigation.

CHAPTER IX.

A New Mystery.

I was up with the dawn the next morning and down-stairs to find a train schedule. The only thought in my mind was that I must go to Louise at once. I could not understand her sudden amazing change of front. Why, after pledging me to solve the mystery, should she all at once be as insistent that I should immediately stop all inquiry? I had lain awake the whole night, pondering the situation and seeking a solution. What reason could she have? Who could have influenced her to such action?

The first train, I found, left two minutes before six. I ordered breakfast, though in no mood for eating, and went to Davis' room. I felt that I needed his advice. I found him awake, smoking a cigarette in bed. Briefly I related to him the amazing telephone conversation I had had with Louise the night before.

"What possible reason could have influenced her to make such a strange request?" I concluded.

"A woman doesn't have to have a reason," he answered—flippantly, it seemed to me.

"You don't understand!" I cried. "Louise is not the ordinary flighty girl. She has the finest, best-balanced mind of any woman I ever knew. She never acts on impulse."

Davis looked at me with that exasperating smile of his.

"Kent," he replied, "when you have been married as long as I have, when you know women as well as I do, you will realize the folly of trying to find reasons for the things women do. Their minds are not governed by reason, but by impulse. Every sane woman knew that the hobble skirt was an absurdity, yet when Fashion decided in favor of the hobble skirt it was worn. I doubt very much if Miss Farrish herself could tell you why she asked you to discontinue your investigation. Probably she acted on impulse. By this time she undoubtedly is just as eager as she ever was for you to go on."

"What would you advise?"

"I'd go on," said Davis laconically, as he lighted another cigarette.

For a moment I was almost shaken in my determination to do nothing until I had seen Louise. It seemed as if Davis might be right. Perhaps she had acted only on impulse. Perhaps her love for me had made her feel that the investigation might lead me into danger. But I reconsidered. She had given me her love and trust and confidence. She surely was entitled to full confidence from me. I could not honorably continue the investigation without first seeing her.

"I am going to town on the first train," I said decisively. "I shall do nothing until I have seen her."

"And I shall go on with the investigation," said Davis with that exasperating smile of his.

Impatiently I turned and left him. I choked down a cup of coffee and hurried to the station. The journey seemed miles and miles long, though the train made few stops. As soon as the ferry landed me in New York I sprang into a taxi and ordered the driver to take me at once to the Farrish house. Not until we had turned into their street did I realize that it was still too early for me to try to see Louise, even on such an urgent mission as mine. A few doors away from the house I stopped the chauffeur and bade him drive up the avenue to the entrance of Central park.

I dismissed him there and strolled aimlessly into the park. I would wait until ten o'clock before I tried to see Louise. Still pondering the situation, I strolled along one of the park walks and found a bench by the little lake where the swan boats are. There was no one about at that early hour and I was glad of it. I wanted to be alone and think.

How long I sat there I do not know. I was so deep in thought that there was neither sight in my eyes nor hearing in my ears. Yet the eyes will not be denied their rights. A feeling came over me that some part of my brain was trying to tell me something. It came more and more forcefully. My eyes were seeing something which they were trying to compel me to notice.

What was it?

I pulled myself together with a start and looked about me.

With an exclamation of horror I sprang from the bench and gazed into the lake just in front of me. Floating on the surface, not fifty feet from where I had been sitting, was the body of a woman.

"Other suicides, other suicides"—Davis' remark of two days before kept jigging through my brain. Other suicides! Katharine, Elser, the woman at Ardway—his prophecy had been right—and was this another in the terrible chain?

I ran like a madman toward the park entrance, where I remembered I had passed a policeman. It was with relief that I found him still there.

"There's a woman—drowned—in the lake!" I gasped, pointing over my shoulder.

He ran back to the lake with me and together we waded out in the shallow water where the body lay. In my horror at the unexpected sight I had not stopped to note her appearance, nor could I have told whether she was young or old, dark or fair.

I looked at her now with more than interest—with a feeling of sorrow, of understanding. The deed of Katharine Farrish had brought me to a closer sympathy with unfortunate persons influenced to seek death. As I saw that this poor girl was young and fair I sadly wondered what tragedy had driven her to drowning.

Never shall I forget the impression the picture of this suicide made on me! She lay on her back, with long blonde tresses of well-kept hair floating out on either side of her shapely head. Her eyes were closed, but her shapely brows and long dark lashes made her face comely even in death. Her clothing, I observed, was well-made, and though wet and soiled as it was by the water it still gave the impression of neatness.

We grasped the body gently by the arms and drew it in to the bank, where we lifted it to the park bench on which I had been sitting.

"I wonder if there is anything about her to identify her by? said the policeman, and together we looked.

Apparently there was nothing. There were no rings on her hands, though the fingers were those of a woman of refinement. The officer turned back the collar of her coat, but the name of the maker had been cut away.

"She didn't want nobody to know who she was, I guess," he said after a hasty examination. "They generally try to hide their names."

"Yes, I suppose they do," I said apathetically.

"I've got to go over to the arsenal and report this and send for the wagon. Will you wait till I come back? I won't be long."

"I'll wait," I said.

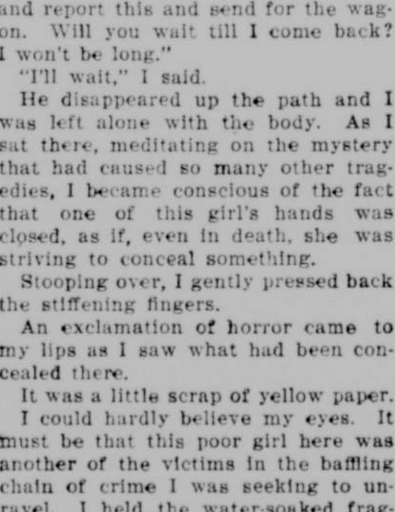
He disappeared up the path and I was left alone with the body. As I sat there, meditating on the mystery that had caused so many other tragedies, I became conscious of the fact that one of this girl's hands was closed, as if, even in death, she was striving to conceal something.

Stooping over, I gently pressed back the stiffening fingers.

An exclamation of horror came to my lips as I saw what had been concealed there.

It was a little scrap of yellow paper.

I could hardly believe my eyes. It must be that this poor girl here was another of the victims in the baffling chain of crime I was seeking to unravel. I held the water-soaked fragment up to the light, but there was nothing on it—not a word. Yet there was no mistaking the color and texture of the paper. It was undoubtedly the same that Louise and I had found in Katharine's room after she had tried to kill herself. It was the same that the police had discovered in Andrew Elser's room. There was no question in my mind but that it was the same that the woman in Ardway had torn up before she hanged herself in the little hotel. But what was the tie between them? What could be the mysterious import of this yellow letter that drove its recipients to death?



I Gently Pressed Back the Stiffening Fingers.

Here was one fragment. Perhaps I could find other scraps—perhaps the whole letter. I ran down to the bank of the lake and began a systematic search of the water along shore. Foot by foot I studied it carefully. For ten minutes I searched unavailingly and then I caught a glimpse of something yellow half hidden by an overhanging tree. Carefully I parted the branches. Sure enough, submerged in six inches of water, were more of the yellow scraps. I waded in and, scooping them up carefully in my hands, laid them on the grass to dry, for they were all but falling apart and I hardly dared handle them. Meanwhile I continued my search for other yellow scraps—this time without avail. If she had carried a torn-up letter with her as she sprang to death, the other pieces had floated away.

At last, convinced that there was no possibility of recovering more of them, I gave up my search and returned to where I had spread the recovered scraps on the grass. One by one I studied them. They were evidently a part of a type-written letter, but the ink had run so that it was impossible to read a single word on them. From their shape, too, it appeared that they were not consecutive, so there was little hope of learning anything from them.

Just two of the inky smears seemed to have a possible meaning.

On one of them I was almost positive that I could trace the word "youth." On another scrap was a word that a little stretch of the imagination might decipher as "her."

"Youth" and "her."

They might mean much or nothing. They might have some bearing on the great mystery I was trying to solve. They might have none. Perhaps they were, after all, merely phrases from a letter that had brought disappointment to a loving woman. In all likelihood this suicide had no connection with the others. But why, then, the yellow paper?

So intent was I on my thoughts that I did not observe the return of the policeman until I heard his voice.

"What have you got there?"

There was suspicion in his tone—the natural suspicion of the representative of the law. It was on the tip of my tongue to say: "Another yellow letter."

For once prudence restrained me. I recalled how my too hasty speech at the coroner's inquest had led me into trouble. I could hardly expect a twelve-hundred-dollar policeman to assist in solving the mystery that was still perplexing Davis.

"Just some scraps of paper," I said carelessly. "After you had gone I noticed that she was clutching a bit of paper in one hand. I searched around the lake to see if I could find more. I found these. It is evidently part of a letter, but the ink has run so you can make nothing out of them."

"Let's see them."

I handed him all of them.

"This," I explained, "I found in her hand and the others were over there under those bushes."

One by one the policeman examined them, turning them carefully over and over.

"There's nothing to them," he finally announced. "The wagon will be here in a minute. I don't suppose you'll want to be claiming any credit for finding the body?"

I had feared that he would insist on my accompanying him to testify to its finding. It was quite a relief to hear him take this view of it.

"Of course not," I answered hastily.

"Then," said he with utmost candor, "you might as well beat it. It don't do a cop no good to have other people finding things on his post. If you ain't here when the wagon comes, there ain't nobody to say it wasn't me that found the body. I want to thank you, though, for coming and telling me about it. There's a lot of fools would have gone and telephoned the arsenal and then I'd been on the carpet for not covering my post properly."

I was glad indeed of the opportunity to get away. It was nearing ten o'clock. My trousers and shoes were in such condition that I wanted to get to my apartments for a change before seeing Louise. I hastened to the park entrance and hailed a taxi. By the time I left my rooms and reached the Farrish home it was ten minutes after ten.

As my taxi turned into the street I saw another one stop before the Farrish door. At first I thought it must be the doctor or one of his assistants, but as the front door closed behind the tall figure of a man who had been admitted to the house I realized that it was some one I had seen before. There was something reminiscent in the broad shoulders, in the walk. It was some one I knew, or ought to have recognized, yet who he was or where I had seen him I could not at the moment recall.

I was not three minutes behind him in reaching the door. Though the other visitor had been admitted at once, there was no immediate response to my ring. I waited a while and rang again. It seemed minutes before any one answered, then one of the maids opened the door a trifle and peered out.

"Mr. Kent to see Miss Louise," I said.

To my great amazement she did not open the door to me, but still holding it just barely enough to enable her to talk to me, said: "I'm sorry, sir, but I have orders to admit no one to the house."

Dumfounded at such a reception, I still thought she was only carrying out a general order, the wisdom for which I could readily see.

"Of course, I understand that you have your orders, but please tell Miss Louise that Mr. Kent is here."

"I'll tell her, if you wish," she said doubtfully, carefully closing the door before she went on the mission.

The shutting of the door in my face gave me an odd sense of desolation. It seemed as if I were being shut out of the life of the woman I loved. Yet on second thought I smiled at my perturbation. The maid was only carrying out a necessary order. As soon as Louise knew I was there she would come running to the door herself. In a minute she would be folded in my arms and all misunderstanding would be cleared away. Undoubtedly she would have a good explanation for her telephone message of the night before. I told myself that it was only lack of sleep and the incident in the park that had upset my nerves. My misgivings were utterly foolish.

At length the door opened slowly. I had expected to see Louise herself behind it, but it was the same maid. This time she held the door hardly as wide as before.

"I'm sorry, sir, she said, "but Miss Louise says she can not see you now."

"What?" I gasped.

She repeated her message while I stood there dazed. There must be some mistake. Louise must have misunderstood the name.

"Did you tell her it was Mr. Kent?"

"Yes, sir, I told her."

"What did she say?"

"She said she could not see you or any one else now."

I was puzzled beyond expression. Why should Louise refuse to see me? I was conscious of having done nothing to offend her. If only I could see her for just a minute to find out what was the matter! I felt that I must reach her. For an instant I was tempted to brush past the maid and force my way in. Surely Louise of her own accord would not treat me thus. She must be beside herself with grief. Perhaps she was under the same malign influence that so distressed her sister. Yet even in the depths of despair we observe the conventionalities.

"Will you ask Miss Louise when she can see me?" I found myself saying in calm tones to the maid.

Again she closed the door in my face. Again I waited.

"Miss Louise says that she will see you if you will return in an hour," was the message that was brought me.

I left the Farrish door and stumbled blindly up the street. The plight in which I found myself seemed inexplicable, maddening. I was sure Louise loved me. Had she not turned to me in the first hour of her distress? Had she not telephoned me when her sister shot herself? Had she not permitted me to take her in my arms? Had she not commissioned me to solve the mystery of the yellow letter? Yet why had she bade me discontinue my search? Why had she shut her door to me? What could be her motive? What could have influenced her against me?

Torn by a hundred conflicting emotions, I traversed street after street, not knowing or caring whither my feet were taking me. I must have retraced my steps, for I found myself in the block where the Farrishs lived. I looked at my watch and saw it was still half an hour before the time I had been told to return. I turned away from the house and wandered aimlessly on. There was some mystery in Louise's conduct I could not fathom. She refused to see me, yet just ahead of me some one else had been admitted to the house. A wave of jealousy swept over me. Who was this other man? I racked my brain, striving to recall his appearance, trying to remember what there was that was familiar about him.

All at once it came to me. A wild rage filled me. I knew now who he was. A picture of the office in that little hotel in New Jersey came to my mind, as it looked when I stood by the stove drying my clothes. A man had come to the desk and got his key and had walked past me as he went to his room. I knew now where I had seen that man who was admitted to the Farrish home. It was the man called Cook.

It was Hugh Crandall.

CHAPTER X.

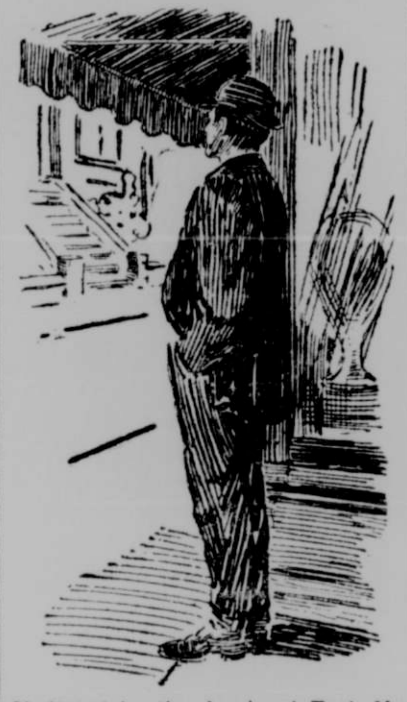
Who Was the Thief?

An unbidden and unwelcome guest, jealousy came and sat by the altar of my heart, stirring the fires of my love for Louise into furious darts of flame that scarred my soul. That Crandall—for I was positive now that the visitor who had entered the Farrish home had been he—should have been admitted to the house with so many things pointed to his guilt, while I, an accepted lover, and certainly Louise's faithful servitor, had been barred with such scant courtesy, filled me with dumb, unreasoning rage. I felt that all claims of friendship and of service, even disregarding the still stronger claims of honest love, entitled me to far different treatment.

Yet even in the burst of anger that overwhelmed me there was not a single thought of harshness toward Louise. I felt that if I could see her she would explain everything satisfactorily. It was toward Crandall that all my wrath was directed. Feeling, as I did, sure that he was responsible for Katharine's attempted suicide and for her poor father's plight, I feared that his visit to the house boded ill for Louise. Undoubtedly his malign influence had persuaded her to bid me drop my efforts to solve the mystery. He must have realized that I was close on his trail, so dangerously close that the daring criminal had ventured to come to the house in one last effort to thwart my plans for his exposure.

As I became calmer I resolved on a course of action. Louise's strange request to me over the telephone must have been made because she was dominated by the fear of this villain who had brought disaster on her father and sister. Perhaps she feared that some evil might befall me if I persisted in trying to run him to earth. Possibly she was afraid that still greater evil might come to those she loved. I felt that for her own happiness it was necessary that I should continue my course. I would go on with my investigation and once for all free her from the crushing thrall of this hidden evil. I would wait where I was until Crandall had left the house, then I would insist on seeing her and telling her my resolve, nor would I permit her to dissuade me from it.

On the corner was a drug-store. Sheltered by its awning I took my stand to wait until Crandall left the house. I could see the Farrish door, yet my presence there under the awning would hardly be noticed. I had not long to wait. In about five minutes the door opened and the caller emerged. This time I had an opportunity to get a good look at him. I was right. His face was that of the man who had been registered in the Ardway hotel as Henry Cook, who had so abruptly left the room when the inquest was being held as I had begun to ask questions about the yellow letter, who had driven from the town behind the fastest horse obtainable.



Sheltered by the Awning I Took My Stand to Wait Until Crandall Left the House.

He came swinging down the street past where I stood. As he came closer I was amazed to note that his face was not the unnatural color of the morphine user's that I expected, but ruddy with health. His eyes, however, wore a strained expression and his brow was knotted with wrinkles. I was strongly tempted to spring out from where I stood as he passed, to seize him by the throat and to make him tell me all I wished to know about the hideous mystery. Yet better judgment withheld my hand. After all, the evidence I had against him was not of the tangible sort that would convict. Even though I knew of his telephoning Katharine just before she shot herself, even though General Farrish had learned something about him that barred him from the house, even though we had found in his rooms a hypodermic syringe and the address in New Jersey where the third suicide had taken place, even though I myself had noted his suspicious actions there, there was nothing definite enough to warrant seizing him as yet. I watched him as far down the avenue as my eye could follow and then turned toward the Farrish house. This time I was admitted without delay. Apparently the maid had new instructions.

"I'll tell Miss Louise you are here," she said as she showed me into the reception-room.

As I waited I tried to think how I should greet Louise. While there was much that I might reproach her for, I felt that surely it had not been her fault. I knew she must be acting under compulsion. I was determined, though, to let her know that I knew that Hugh Crandall had been in the house.

(To be continued.)

Think It Over.

The traditional fool and his money are lucky ever to have got together in the first place.—Puck.

Knowledge in Traveling.

As the Spanish proverb says, "He who would bring home the wealth of the Indies must carry ythe wealth of the Indies with him." So it is in traveling: a man must carry knowledge with him, if he would bring home knowledge.—Samuel Johnson.

Folly of Worry.

Worry is overwork of the most disastrous kind; it means to drive the mental machinery at an unreasonable and dangerous rate. Worry gives the brain no rest, but rather keeps the delicate cells in ferment. Work is wear; worry is tear.

Puzzled Mother.

A Bowen high school boy's mother protests against the way algebra is taught in that school. She complains that they haven't revised the text book since the price of eggs went up. How such a backward book as that can prepare children for the active duties of life is more than she can understand.—Chicago News.

IN ANOTHER KEY

He Chose the Flat.

"You are charged with desertion," said the judge sternly.

"Judge," answered the prisoner at the bar, "I will explain. Our flat is so small that my wife and I can't live in it comfortably at the same time. Being naturally tender-hearted and considerate of her welfare, I stay on the outside and let her stay on the inside."

The judge ruminated. "Ingenious but not convincing. Take your choice between going back to live with your wife in the narrow confines of your flat and spending six months in our workhouse, where there is plenty of room."

Another Clew.

Farmer Yapp—What kind uv a picture wuz this here lost Moana Lizt, anyway?

The Village Oracle—A small portrait of a woman.

Farmer Yapp—Humph! I'll bet ye that some one of them fresh travelin' crayon picture agents hypnertized the caretaker or the janitor inter lettin' him take it away with him to have it enlarged.—Puck.

Cutting Out the Old Gag.

"Are you going to take in any summer boarders this year, ma?"

"I think I will, Hiram I can make a nice little sum of money that way."

"Then, for goodness' sake, don't attempt to give them the stuff they call home cooking. Insist on their eating just what we have ourselves, even if it is too rich for 'em.

Confidence of Youth.

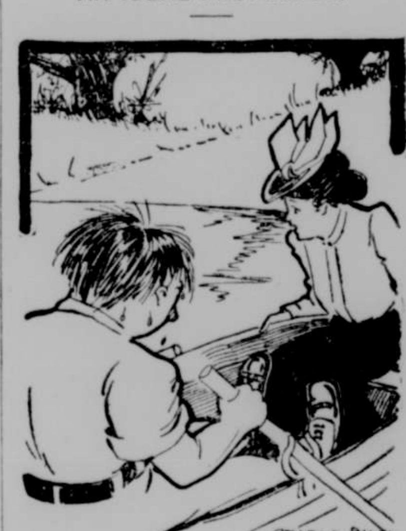
"And now that you are through college, what are you going to do?"

"I shall study medicine."

"Rather crowded profession already, isn't it?"

"Can't help that. I shall study medicine, and those who are already in the profession will have to take their chances, that's all."—London Opinion.

AN IDEAL PROTECTOR.



Ethel—Suppose this boat should capsize, Arthur?

Arthur—I'm afraid, dear, that you would have to hold on to the boat until I swam ashore for assistance.

Had to Be Good.

Poor Jibbles could not tell a lie,
Not even to his wife.
And maybe that's the reason why
He led a gloomy life.

Plain Words.

"It would be a waste of time for pretty stenographers to answer this advertisement."

"What does it say?"

"'Wanted—An efficient stenographer by a business man who attends strictly to business.'"

Best She Could Do.

"I cannot live without you!" he declared.

"Don't say that," she replied. "I shall not marry you, but I will ask father to give you a job."—Judge's Library.

In Washington Society.

"I wonder how Miss Gabber managed to sprain her wrist?"

"She was conversing with a distinguished Russian diplomat yesterday, and tried to take the words out of his mouth!"—Puck.

The Sad Truth.

Investigator—But surely your children are already old enough to work?

Coal Miner's Wife—No. Their faces deceive you. They have already worked enough to become old.—Puck.

Made a Difference.

Dobson—Rogers is comparatively rich, isn't he?

Delbroke—That depends upon whether you use me as a standard of comparison or Mr Carnegie.

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Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
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3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

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Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

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SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Price Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
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One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.

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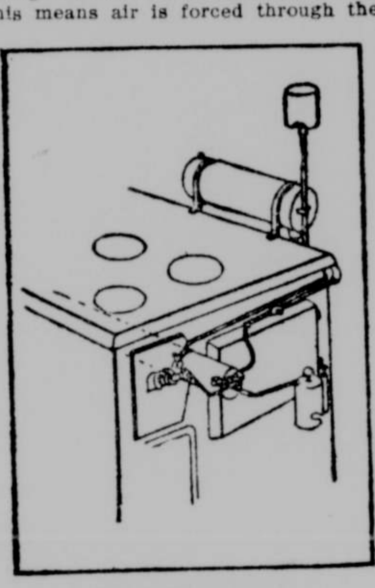
I especially solicit railroad watches for repairs; having had 15 years experience repairing same. E. F. McKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

DEVICE TO GENERATE STEAM

Texas Man Invents Apparatus That Can Easily Be Attached to Ordinary Kitchen Range.

A steam generating device that can be attached to an ordinary kitchen range has been invented by a Texas man. The generator runs through the back of the stove and is supplied with water from a reservoir at the ends of front. A burner is connected with the generator and the reservoir has a conductor, which connects with the generator, and has a nozzle with a discharge orifice that extends inside. By this means air is forced through the generator to the burner. Of course, the amount of steam generated in this way will not give as much heat as a furnace, but it will heat a few rooms or keep a small house comfortable, and is especially convenient for those days of spring and fall when the furnace fire has been allowed to go out.



Steam Generator.

CIGAR BOXES OF CARDBOARD

Such an Excellent Imitation of Spanish Cedar That They Readily Pass for the Real Thing.

There are now made cigar boxes of cardboard in such exact imitation of Spanish cedar boxes that they might anywhere be taken for the real thing.

Three layers of a cardboard specially made for the purpose are pressed together to produce a board of precisely the right thickness, and then upon the outer side there is printed, from an engraved plate and with correct coloring, a photographic reproduction of a sheet of actual Spanish cedar; this reproduction showing the grain of the wood with all its variations and even the tiny little knots, if there are any.

The bottom and the sides for a cardboard box are cut out all in one piece, so that they require neither nailing nor sewing. The end pieces, cut out separately, are wire stitched in by machine, and then the cover is put on, being hinged with the usual piece of muslin.

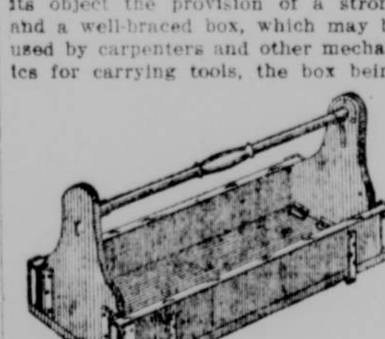
These cardboard boxes made in imitation of cedar are finished in regulation manner, paper lined and with the usual paper flap to cover the cigars. The outer edges are paper bound in the usual fashion. In its finished state the box contains one nail, the nail always found at the center of the front edge of the cigar box to hold the cover down. These boxes sell for about 30 per cent. less than boxes made of wood.

FOLDING BOX FOR MECHANICS

Strong and Well-Braced Device for Carrying Tools of Any Kind Invented by Easterner.

The Scientific American in describing a folding box for the use of carpenters and other mechinics, invented by J. C. Gordon of New London, N. H., says:

"Mr. Gordon's invention relates to improved folding boxes and it has for its object the provision of a strong and a well-braced box, which may be used by carpenters and other mechanics for carrying tools, the box being so constructed that it may be conveniently packed in a small space. The handle, held securely to the end members, assists in bracing the box. The accompanying engraving illustrates a perspective view of the invention."



Folding Box.

Excludes Plant Roots.

In their search for water, plant roots often penetrate the joints of sewerpipes, and to prevent this, N. H. Castle of Norfolk, Va., fills the joints with cement and before this is quite hard covers the surface with coarse salt. The salt crystallizes into an adherent coating that repels all roots.

Breaking the News

"Papa," began Bobby, after dinner, does it cost very much to build a house?"

His father laid down the newspaper he was reading and considered the question.

"It depends, of course, on how big a house you want to build and how deep your purse is," he said at length. "Are you thinking of building a house?"

"I've been thinking about how much it costs," Bobby said. "And I wondered. There's so many winders and doors and things. Of course, parlor winders cost more'n cellar winders, 'cause they're made of better glass. Now, Jimmy, he says some parlor winders cost $2, but then Jimmy always puts prices up awful high. Gee, I wisht it wouldn't rain such a lot. We don't hardly get outdoors any."

"It's rather hard on baseball and picnics, isn't it?"

"Well, we ain't had any plans for picnics yet, hardly. Billy says our room at school oughter get up one, but he begins talking picnics soon's Christmas is over. Nellie Foster's had one all thought out long ago, but it ain't fair to get up one that way.

"I ain't in a awful hurry for any picnics long's it's so wet. It's baseball that I'm looking for. I'd like to know how anybody could run in all the mud, less'n he was a fish. It was baseball started me thinking about houses an' things like that."

"I suppose your idea was to build a grandstand to protect the baseball fans. Is that it?" asked the father.

"N-not exactly," Bobby acknowledged. "You see, we don't get any fans 'cept fellers that don't want to sit down. They get so excited they just jump up and down, an' run all around. Jimmy he's a swell player this year. We was playing yesterday and this morning before it started in to rain in the same dinged old way."

"Hold on! That's no way to talk."

"Why, 'dinged' isn't bad. You just oughter hear that feller from over on Aunt Mary's street. Gee, that's going some, the way he talks."

"I don't like that sort of boy, myself."

"Oh, well, he ain't so bad," Bobby said, hastily. "He don't say 'em, you know. He just knows 'em and keeps still. Only he told some words to us fellers wunst and they're worse than 'dinged.' He's a swell player, only he gets sore when the fellers butt in. You see, the fellers get so excited they pick up the ball and throw it in when they ain't on the team at all, and it makes him awful sore. I don't blame him, do you?"

"No, I should think not. They have no business to touch the ball."

"Well, he made me crazy talking about houses. It was him started me and Jimmy talking and he said houses often cost more'n a thousand dollars. He said you divide up a thousand dollars into winders and doors and you'd find a door cost a heap. He said there was about twenty winders in this house. Is there?"

"I don't think I ever counted them. You might count them some day, just for fun."

"Well, anyhow, he said he could count 'em from where he was and he bet each winder upstairs cost $4 and a cellar winder cost at least $2. I ain't ever heard anything so foolish, have you?"

"It was perhaps a rather high estimate. Some day when we are over at the glazier's we might ask him just out of curiosity how much one of our windows cost. A cellar window, for instance."

"I thought maybe we might go over that way this evening if it stopped raining," Bobby said hopefully. "You ain't had a lot of walking today, have you?"

"Not a great deal."

"Billy says burglars always get in through cellar winders. Do they?"

"Not any oftener than through other windows."

"Once would be often for me," Bobby sighed. "Balls go through winders awful often, I think."

"So a ball went through one, did it? I hope it wasn't where the boy would get himself into serious trouble."

"No, sir. That's the nice part about it," Bobby said cheerfully. "It was our window. It went through, just as easy, this morning."

"Our window? Did the boy feel sorry? I suppose he offered to pay?"

"I'm—well, I'm offering now," Bobby stammered. "It was me."—Chicago Daily News.

Children Versus Church.

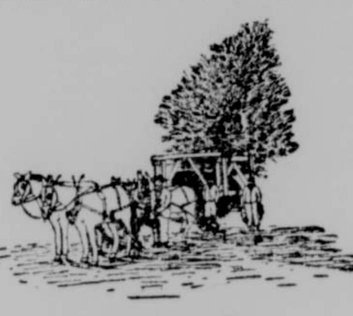
In a strong article in Suburban Life Magazine, Margaret Woodward raps the present-day woman and shows how the ancient and honorable calling of home-making is being neglected by the modern woman. As an example she cites the following: "Across the street a new family has moved in, consisting of father, mother and several small children. These children are allowed to amuse themselves by committing acts of lawlessness in adjoining yards. When visited by an irate neighbor, whose lawn had received a donation of tin cans and other abominations, the mother admitted she did not know what her children were doing. When asked why she did not look after them she offered as an excuse church duties, which were so arduous as to leave her no time."

HORTICULTURE

HOW TO MOVE LARGE TREES

Process Now Made Possible Through Contrivance Attached to Ordinary Wagon.

The moving of large trees is now made possible through a single contrivance which may be attached to the running gear of an ordinary wagon. The tree can be raised to any desired angle and retained there, by means of the endless chains on the cog-wheels in the upper part of the frame-work and their connections with the block and tackle below. The old-fashioned guy ropes, usually fastened to the head of the tree, are discarded, as they have frequently proved to be injurious by disconnecting or loosening the roots from the ball of earth.



Moving Large Trees.

In order to get the wagon directly over the ball of the tree, and also over the hole where the tree is to be replanted, the rear axle of the wagon is removed, and the back of the truss or elevated framework upon which the tree is suspended keeps this part of the wagon together at any width required. To prevent damage to grass areas, wide tires are used. In the case illustrated, 14-inch tires were used on the rear wheels.

CULTIVATION OF PEACH TREE

Thorough Culture Kills Weeds and Forms Mulch Conserving Much of the Soil Moisture.

It is very essential to take the very best possible care of the young trees. They should be kept thrifty and healthy, and all the necessary care given them to conserve the moisture and plant food in the soil.

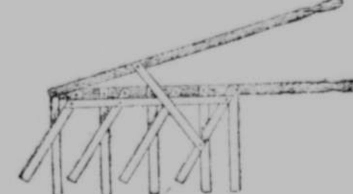
Early in the spring, as soon as the soil will permit, it should be stirred six to eight inches deep; thus if the trees have been planted as deeply as they should, plowing this depth will cause them to produce a deep root system which will not be injured as quickly by freezing or drought. After this plowing the fertilizer should be applied and worked with a disk harrow or cultivator.

Frequent cultivations should be given with the cultivator or disk harrow, running deep enough to form a good soil mulch and prevent subsequent baking or crusting of the surface and prevent loss of soil moisture by evaporation. Thorough culture kills all the weeds, which are a constant drain on the soil mosture and plant food and also assists in decomposing and liberating any plant food which may have been turned under.

USEFUL AS HEDGE TRIMMER

Implement Easily Put Together by Using Several Blades Attached to a Wooden Handle.

Hedge cutting or trimming with a sickle or with hand snips is very slow and tedious work. As I had considerable hedge to take care of, says a writer in Popular Mechanics, I made a trimmer with several sets of blades similar to a regular trimmer. The blades were attached to a wood handle and operated with a wood lever as shown in the sketch. The operation is the same as when using the regular hedge trimmer.



A Hedge Trimmer.

Learn to Graft.

Why not urge the boys to experiment in grafting different kinds of fruit trees? Dig up some small fruit trees, such as plum, cherry, apple or peach. Some of which can be raised by planting the seed. The plum and cherry trees can be found almost any time where the sprouts come from the old tree. Then get some limbs from a tree of the same kind and of a choice variety and bury them all in a box of dry dirt in the cellar. At any time during the winter or spring graft them and put them back in the dirt till time to plant out.

Care of Fruit Trees.

Look well to the little fruit trees set out this spring. See that they do not suffer from lack of water. When trees need water pull the soil away from around the roots, give each tree a pailful, and, after it soaks in, replace the earth.

GOOD CULTURE OF POTATOES

Desirability of Planting Seed Deep in Soil—New Land Planted to Clover Is Best.

In growing potatoes, my pet idea is to plant the seed deep, so the crop will get all the moisture possible. Let the seed be at least 4 or 5 inches below the level of the soil in which the potatoes are planted, says a writer in the American Cultivator.

By all means set the seed in deep. We need not cover them full depth when planted, but leave the furrows to be filled in gradually during the subsequent cultivations. Do not hill the potatoes much; just round the earth about the vines sufficiently to keep the tubers well covered over. Soil suitable for potato growing must be well drained and when this has been done, either naturally or artificially, it is very important, this planting deeply so the roots will form well down deep in the moist, cool soil, which makes ideal conditions for the production of large tubers in abundance. This is the principle of so-called "trench culture" of potatoes. Happily, we can perform now nearly all the work of cultivation and harvesting by machines run by horsepower, thus doing away with the costly and tedious hand labor. In growing all crops we must cut down the expense of culture to the lowest possible mark.

In selecting soil for potato culture, new land or land recently in grass and clover affords ideal conditions for the growth of the potato. The second season after plowing up the grass or clover sod is much more suitable for potato culture than the first, as obviously we cannot plant the seed deep on a new tough sod, but a year or two, first in corn culture, will tame the sod so as to fit it admirably for the potato.

RIGHT TIME TO PLANT TREE

Work Should Be Done Just as Soon as New Growth Is About to Begin—Start With Season.

It may be said that the right time to plant any tree, root or shrub is just as the new growth is about to begin. It follows from this that the planting season may be prolonged if the tree or plant can be kept in a dormant condition. This is constantly done by keeping trees in a low temperature until two weeks after the natural planting time.

But there are other considerations, besides the convenience of the planter. A tree will make a better, healthier growth, if it starts with the season. The condition of the soil is more likely to be right then, than later. We are more certain of sufficient moisture, and just the proper amount of heat. Later there may be a lack of rain, and too much heat. And yet we sometimes have in the early part of the season too much rain, so that the soil is really not fit to work. It is too much like mortar. So it is sometimes necessary to hold trees waiting for the proper condition of soil. So it can be seen that the best general rule is to plant just before the new growth starts.

There is no harm done if the buds swell and open, and the leaves begin to expand, provided the weather is not too hot and dry. But it is preferable, because a little safer, to set them out say twenty-four hours before the buds open.

It goes without saying that trees may be successfully transplanted both earlier and later than the ideal time. It is done often.

Rape for Hogs.

Rape may be sown as late as the first of August and still make a lot of good pasture for hogs, says a writer in the National Stockman. It is a good thing to sow in the corn at the last cultivation, but owing to the fact that it winter-kills I should like to sow something else with it. I expect to seed down five acres of corn with the following mixture per acre: One bushel soy beans, four pounds of rape seed and one and one-half gallons of crimson clover. If for any reason I fail to get a stand I will dril in rye after the corn is siloed.

Guinea as a Forager.

The guinea fowl is a great forager and destroys many insects that the hens will not touch. They do not scratch the garden, and, though not easily kept near the house, they make known the places where they lay by a peculiar noise, which enables one accustomed to them to find all the eggs they lay. They really cost almost nothing to raise, and when roosting near the house create an alarm should intruders make their appearance.

Cribbing Corn.

If you are a little doubtful as to the keeping qualities of the corn you first gather, put a load in one crib, then a load in another, allowing each load to air out well before being covered up by the next load. You will thus avoid heating and subsequent mold.

Grading Pig Stock.

To grade up your pig stock is as important as grading up the dairy cows. The most conservative course is to select the breed most popular in your vicinity and improve on the common individuals by the use of improved boars.

Fine the Soil.

Plant root hairs feed from the minutest particles of soil. Clods are useless. Crush them and make plant food available. A land-roller, pulverizer, mumbler and several kinds of harrows are indispensable.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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One copy three months	.40

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1912.

YOU AUTO HEAR THIS.

This is the way Slidell Brown, of the West Virginia Argus, looks upon the benzine buggy. There is food for thought in his utterance, and they will be read with interest if not with profit:

"The automobile is a rubber-tired cash separator, which is being used largely to keep prosperous American citizens from worrying over how to invest their money. There are a great many varieties of cash separators, but the automobile is far the best. It can go through the ordinary flush citizen in a very few months and leave very little cash in the tailings. In fact it's work is approached in thoroughness only by the private yacht, the society bug and the private schools for girls. The automobile is driven by gasoline, assisted by water, oil, electricity, wind and gas, and sometimes horses and mules. Some drivers have also used brains with great success, but the supply is too limited to be generally adopted. If every automobile driver were equipped with a small set of brains, we would have no more accidents which occur while a car is being driven about 15 miles an hour, the speed limit. An auto consists of an engine with 175 parts connected with a clutch with 95 parts to a gear box with 75 parts and then to a differential with 50 parts. When all of these parts are feeling well and working together, like the old Guard Republicans in New York, the automobile is said to be in good running order. However, if any individual part of an automobile is feeling convalescent, and will not work at all, the man who wants to sell the machine to you secondhanded, will solemnly swear the machine will run like a watch.

"Automobiles come in all sizes, including the piker size, the family size, the bank director size, and the fool size. A small car with only 11 condensed horses in it can be bought for $350 and can be driven over the curb and into a tree as successfully as a big car, which costs $5,000, and has tires as fat as elephant's legs.

"Automobiles are now very carefully made and are entirely practicable, being used for hauling trunks, transportiug passengers and getting rid of the idle rich. Automobiles are made which can run 100 miles an hour and will stop when requested. Very few automobiles break down any more but the number of owners who break up is steadily increasing. This is because the automobile is no longer a weird hobby, but a badge of prosperity, and a great many people are wearing the badges who can't afford to pay their dues.

"Automobiles are more costly now, because they are more reliable and also because hundreds of people are busy every day inventing new things to hang on them. Ten years ago an automobile would go 10 miles and then stop a month, because of a 50-cent breakdown. But now an automobile owner will go 200 miles, pay $35 in fines, wear out $50 worth of tires, eat $10 worth of food, knock $75 out of a $40 buggy, and neglect $1,000 worth of business all in a day.

"The number of automobiles made in this country next year will approach 125,000. This will not supply one-fourth of the people who want them, but after the people who can afford them have bought, there will be 100,000 left—and they will all be sold."

COUNTRY SCHOOLS.

The United States Bureau of Education has given wide publicity if not actual indorsement to the views of the Kansas state superintendent of public instruction concerning the detectiveness of the educational methods in rural schools. The Kansas educator asserts that country school buildings are poor, unsanitary and ill-equipped. The supervision, he says, is wholly inadequate. Of the 12,000,000 rural school children in the United States, he declares that less than one-fourth are completing the work of the primary grades and that high school privileges are denied the majority of country boys and girls. The charge is a very sweeping one.

Apparently he does not except any state from his indictment. Manifestly there is a difference in rural schools in different states, and in any particular state where school funds are raised partially by county levies there is a considerable variation from one county to another both as to the material equipments for educational purposes and as to the effectiveness of the educational methods used.

It is probably true, however, that in no state are the rural schools as effective as they should be. Judging from what is a matter of common information as to Maryland rural schools, there has been a marked improvement in school buildings within the last ten or fifteen years, and there is reason to believe there has also been an advance in the average of educational results. Many farmers take their boys who are fourteen years old from school the first of April and do not enter them again until December. The school year for these is limited to four months. What is needed in some rural communities is a better appreciation of the importance of carrying the educational standard beyond the three R's.

ROOM FOR 60,000,000.

In the churches of all denominations in America there is seating room for 60,000,000 persons, announces a statistician, who bases his figures on the last religious census. Every man, woman and child of our ninety-odd million could find room to attend at least one service a Sunday.

What is the proportion of regular church attendance to the population? It would be interesting to know. It would be deplorable if there were a general decline in religious feeling. Nearly all denominations are growing, though some not as fast as the population. There never was a time when there was more sincere religious effort than now. The Men and Religion Movement, which recently swept over the country, was probably the most powerful revival among men ever seen in this country.

"What is the matter with the churches?" is a question asked often enough by those who do not actively join in their work. They might be improved. But, all things considered, the churches are doing their duty about as well as any agency in America, probably better. The real question is, "What is the matter with the people who don't go to church?"

Old Soldier's Day, Thursday, the 29th. Don't fail to attend.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

A Number of Scholarships Awarded at the Session.

The school commissioners of Garrett county met in advertised session last Wednesday and Thursday. All members were present.

Upon petition of the citizens of Maysville, near Kitzmiller, a school was authorized to be conducted in that village during the coming school year.

J. M. Nugent and Charles Funk of Bayard, appeared and protested against the proposed site of the Bayard school building. The Board stated and ordered recorded upon its minutes that it desired the building to be located if practical one-quarter of a mile nearer to Bayard.

The site of the new Mt. Zion school building, authorized several weeks ago, was determined upon by the commissioners and was ordered built upon the old site, the contract being awarded to Mr. B. E. Lawrence, of Swanton, for $350

Upon the resignation of two trustees of the Aaron Run school, George L. Michael and Lee Fazenbaker were appointed to fill the vacancies. Trustees were appointed for the new Spring Glade School as follows: Henry Strawser, Walter Flanigan and Charles Tasker; for the new Sang Run school, David Liller, Franklin Harvey and Jas. J. Gilbert; for the Three Fork Run school, William S. Harvey was appointed trustee to supply a vacancy in the board of trustees, and Joseph Howell was appointed trustee of the Bond school.

A school for the colored children of this county was authorized, provided an average required by law is assured and mantained.

Recommendations for scholarships were made as follows; Charlotte Hall, Joseph Littman, Oakland; Western Maryland College, J. R. Engle, Grantsville; St. John's College, F. G. Schrock, Crellin; Maryland Agriculture College, Dwight Townshend, Oakland; Normal School No. 11, Gilderoi Worton, Oakland, and Miss Marie Conner, Grantsville.

Appropriations for repairs and improvements were made and authorized for the following schools: South Point, Bond, Oakland Grammar, Sunnyside, Oakland High, Flatwood, Swanton, Lageer, Hoye's Run, Grantsville, Friendsville, Cherry Creek, Fairsweep, Cherry Meadows, Kitzmiller, Short Run, Deer Park, Blooming Rose.

Charles B. Callis, of Hoyes, was upon the recommendation of the local trustees, appointed principal of the Kitzmiller school, and likewise Miss Bessie Griffith was appointed assistant teacher of the Selbysport School.

The commissioners determined to visit the Dry Run school neighborhood today in an effort to locate the new building authorized for that section several weeks ago.

An order was passed directing the superintendent to give credit in the renewing of certificates for work done by the teachers in recognized schools.

Several bills were passed and ordered paid.

The board adjourned to meet Tuesday, September 10th.

All old soldiers of the Civil War are admitted free to the exercises of the Mountain Chautauqua on August 29th.

WAS ROBBED BUT MONEY RECOVERED.

Home of Mr. George Jeffries Near Lonaconing Entered Sunday Night.

When Mr. Geo. Jeffries a resident of Garrett Co., whose home is located two miles west of Lonaconing, returned from attending church Sunday evening at nine o'clock, he discovered that his home had been broken into and a trunk blown open and a sum of money had been extracted. He immediately telephoned for Sheriff Maffett in Oakland. The sheriff advised him to get a pair of bloodhounds from Fairmont, W. Va., and this he did. The dogs, together with Mr. F. C. Musgrave, their owner, arrived Monday at 9.13 and they immediately left for the home of Mr. Jeffries. A scent was obtained from the pocketbook from which the thief had taken the money and then followed from the house to the front yard direct to and along the county road leading to Lonaconing. The hounds got as far as Winn's store on Douglas avenue, when a gentleman went up to Mr. Jeffries and asked him if he got his money back would he be satisfied. Mr. Jeffries told him he would, if the thief would return the money which he took and pay the expense of the bloodhounds. The thief paid Mr. Jeffries the money and the sheriff ordered the hounds taken off the track.

THE DEATH RECORD

REV. H. C. SALEM.

Rev. H. C. Salem, pastor of the St. Clairsville Lutheran charge, Bedford county, Pa., died Saturday night at the home of David Fetter, of diabetes, aged 44 years. Rev. Mr. Salem left Osterburg on the Saturday evening train for Mr. Fetter's, intending to preach at Cessna and Messiah Lutheran church, Sunday. He was found in bed Sunday morning in a serious condition and was relieved of his suffering Sunday evening by death. He leaves a wife and five children and his aged mother. The remains were taken to Selin's Grove for burial. Rev. Salem went to Bedford county from Accident about four years ago.

REV. JOSEPH LEE, D. D.

Rev. Joseph Lee, D. D., died very suddenly last Friday morning at his home in Mountain Lake Park of heart failure, and was burind in the Oakland cemetery Monday morning at ten o'clock, after services in the Park M. E. church, which were in charge of Rev. J. A. Fullerton. Other ministers present and assisted were Bishop Thirkield, Revs. W. D. Reed, D. L. Reid, H. C. Howard, S. W. Davis, C. W. Baldwin, A. B. Riker, and P. Z. Musgrave.

Rev. Joseph Lee was born and educated in Ireland. He came to America from his native land in August, 1872, and at once became identified with the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was converted and began to preach at the age of fifteen, becoming a local preacher in the Methodist Church of Ireland and Scotland. Mr. Lee's parents died when he was very young, thus leaving him to "face life's battles" with more than the usual temptations of youth, yet always and everywhere his mind was pure and his life untarnished. His educational advantages were good for his day and these he improved by earnest and methodical study. He was a great reader of good and wholesome books, thus enlarging and cultivating his keen and robust mind. Mr. Lee by his superior ability and beauty of character attracted the attention of the leaders of the church and he was given positions of great responsibility and influence. As a preacher he was logical, scholarly, profoundly in earnest, and at times surpassingly eloquent. He preached the gospel in its essential purity and power, leading his hearers to new and enlarged visions of truth.

Mr. Lee was pastor of many of the most important churches of his conference, viz: Clarksburg, Buckhannon, Grafton, Moundsville, Wheeling. He also was Presiding elder of the Clarksburg and Parkersburg district. From the latter appointment he transfered to New York City and became pastor of the John's Street church which is the oldest Methodist church in this country. Later he returned to his native state and gave the remainder of his years to the building up of the church in West Virginia. For a number of years Mr. Lee had been engaged in temperance-reform work and was deeply interested in the present amendment campaign in West Virginia. Mr. Lee was an extensive traveler. He crossed the ocean thirteen times and has visited many countries of the Old World. He also has written books which are interesting and valuable. His Encyclopedia of the Bible is pronounced by competent critics as a very fine piece of work and fully attests his ability in scholarship and knowledge of the Bible. His book of travels is also interesting and instructive. Mr. Lee had many marked characteristics of character. Among them were his unassuming modesty and his steadfast and unfailing friendship. In the autumn of 1879 Mr. Lee was married to Miss Ida M. Engle, of Grantsville, Maryland, who has been a devoted helper with him in all his work. She with their three children remain to cherish the memory of a devoted husband and father. The children are Dr. Samuel Lee of Georgia, Missos Jennie and Nellie at home.

OLD SOLDIERS' DAY!

LAST EXCURSION OF THE SEASON

The MOUNTAIN Chautauqua

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

Thursday, Aug. 29

Reunion of the Blue and Gray

Soldiers Blue & Gray of the Civil War admitted free

10.00 A. M.
2.30 P. M.
7.30 P. M.
BAND CONCERTS

3.00 P. M., PATRIOTIC ADDRESS

Gov. DICK YATES, Of Illinois

8.00 O'CLOCK P. M.

Grand Closing Concert by Cecelias

9.30 P. M., MOVING PICTURES

REFRESHMENTS ON THE GROUNDS!

BOATING, BATHING, GOLF, TENNIS

ALL-DAY TICKET, ... 35 CENTS

Thirty-Five Years Ago.

The following articles are taken from THE REPUBLICAN of August 25, 1877,—thirty-five years ago, and will be read with interest in 1912:

LOCAL NEWS.

Good flour is selling in Oakland at $8 a barrel.

Hon. A. P. Gorman was in Oakland on Tuesday.

The iron cages for the jail arrived at Oakland on Wednesday.

Mr. W. O. Ison accidentally broke the bone of his left thumb, on Wednesday.

Mr. Arthur Townshend left on Friday evening for a visit to friends in W. Va. and Ohio.

Mr. Geo. A. Spedden, assisted by several workmen, on Thursday erected a bill board for the circus, on the east side of Daily's park, fronting on Main and Liberty street, 250 feet long and 11 feet high.

Mr. Nicholas Merrill, living 1½ miles north from Oakland, on the Hooppole road, left at this office specimens of the finest apples grown in the county. We wish to state here that our farmers should pay more attention to the fruit raising, as a good quailty always commands a high price. Mr. Merrill always sells his surplus apples, readily, at from 25 to 50 per cent. more than the usual market price.

FOOT RACE.

A foot race, that caused some excitement and considerable amusement, took place in Oakland on Saturday evening last, between Thomas Martin and John B. Brant. By the conditions of the race Martin was placed at Wayman's crossing and Brant at the railroad crossing in front of Coddington's Hotel, and they were to run to the culvert at Stone Church and back to the railroad crossing. At the word "go" Brant made a much quicker start than his opponent, and in turning at the culvert gained a little, and came home about ten feet ahead. The distance for Brant was about 300 yards, and for Martin about 250 yards.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

On Friday last Mr. Isaac Coddington, of Oakland, had his revolver apart cleaning it, and as he placed the loaded chamber in its place it was discharged, the ball taking effect in the index finger of his right hand, the upper joint of which was almost stripped of flesh, but the bone was not injured. Dr. E. H. Bartlett dressed the wound.

THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

The brick work on the court house is completed, and the carpenter work, painting and plastering is progressing rapidly. The court room and jury rooms will be completed in time for September court, and the entire building by the first of October.

The Sheriff's house and jail is also being pushed forward, the brick work of which will be completed next week, and the entire building by the middle of October.

LITERARY.

The regular meeting of the Garrett Literary Society was held at the public school building on Saturday evening, Aug. 18th, at 8 o'clock. A good audience present. After the regular order of business the following were the performances for the evening:

Reading of the Society paper by Miss Nellie Peddicord. None of the performers present except the debaters. After a little delay the question, "Which causes the more misery, war or intemperance," was discussed. The debate was lengthy, but interesting and both sides were well supported by statistics and arguments. The judges for the evening were F. A. Thayer and W. P. Townshend.

Order of exercises for this (Saturday) evening.

Speech, N. B. Wayman; Essay, W. H. Tower; selection, W. Davis. There will be no debate this week.

As this (Saturday) evening is the evening for election of officers, a large attendance of members is expected and desired.

BITTINGER.

A few farmers thrashed their wheat crop last week, and the best yield reported was 129 bushels from four acres on C. E. Ellithorp's farm.

A gang consisting of five wagons, laden with gypsies, passed through this village last Monday, causing quite an excitement among the people.

Amos H. Reckner and son, Master Johnnie, of North Glade, were here on business Monday.

Rev. John A. Morgan, of Raleigh, N. C., is spending his vacation with relatives here, and preached a very excellent sermon from the Lutheran pulpit on last Sunday morning.

Prof. J. C. Beahm moved his family and household effects to their new home in Salisbury, Pa., a few days ago.

G. W. Engle returned to Baltimore on Saturday, after spending a few days among relatives and friends here.

Miss Bessie Wiley, who has been employed at Mt. Lake Park for some weeks, has returned home.

Clarence Bittinger, who is employed as a skilled workman on Otto & Otto's saw mill, spent a few days with his lady friend at Mt. Lake Park, and as a result the mill has been idle.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Beachy returned on Saturday from a week's visit with relatives at Canton, Pa.

Don't forget the picnic and its promised pleasures at Bittinger next Saturday.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ...	$50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, .	55,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt
John M. Davis
John T. Mitchell
Gilmor S. Hamill
George W. Legge
William R. Stull
Scott T Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MARYLAND
SEASON OF 1912

ATTRACTIONS FOR AUGUST : : : : SPECIAL EXCURSIONS

Friday, August 9th.	Band Concerts. Helen Hobbs of Boston. The great Hoosier orator, former Governor Hanley of Indiana.
Tuesday, August 20th.	GOVERNOR'S DAY AND WILEY DAY. Band Concerts. Addresses of Governors of neighboring states. Dr. Harvey Wiley the great Pure Food Expert. Grand Operatic Concert.
Thursday, August 29th.	OLD SOLDIERS' DAY. Reunion of the Blue and Gray. Band Concerts. Gov. Dick Yates of Illinois. Grand Evening Concert.

OTHER SPECIAL DAYS AND SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

Saturday and Sunday, August 10th and 11th. Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Tuesday, August 13th. POWER'S DAY. Hon Caleb Powers of Kentucky. The Lewis Company, entertainers.

Wednesday, August 14th. Dr. Chas. A. Eastman, the great American Indian.

Friday and Saturday, August 16th and 17th. Germain, the greatest magician of the age.

Sunday and Monday, August 18th and 19th. Bishop W. P. Thirkield.

BOATING. BATHING. GOLF. TENNIS. ETC.

Old Soldier's Day, Thursday, the 29th. Don't fail to attend.

Miss Mattie Wonn, of Philadelphia, is in Oakland on a visit to friends.

FOR SALE CHEAP—10,000 second-hand brick. A. D. NAYLOR & CO. 25-3t

Messrs. Robert and Leroy Cropp, of Richwood, W. Va., are home for a short visit.

Miss Edith Chapin, of DuBois, Pa., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary Bond.

Mrs. C. F. Schroder, of Grafton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Peddicord.

Attorney Richard T. Semmes, of Cumberland, was in Oakland Tuesday on professional business.

Fine watch repairing and engraving. E. F. MCKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

FOR SALE—A typewriter at a great bargain. Apply to R. E. Sliger, First National Bank, Oakland.

Miss Edna Hall, of Fairmont, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ashby on Oak street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Rasche spent a few days this week in Pittsburgh where they were guests of relatives.

FOR RENT—Cottage of four rooms with water and gas; near Crook's Crest. Apply to A. D. NAYLOR & CO. 25-3t

Mr. and Mrs. Erbie Lantz, of Morgantown, are in the county on a visit o their numerous friends and relatives.

All old soldiers of the Civil War are admitted free to the exercises of the Mountain Chautauqua on August 29th.

Miss Martha Pratt, a prominent young lady of Kingwood, W. Va., is here on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Mary Loar and family.

Mr. Joseph O. Thomas, of Hutton, went to Philadelphia Tuesday night on business connected with the tannery located at Hutton.

E. F. MCKINNEY, watchmaker, jeweler, engraver and diamond setter, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Crane, of Kingwood, spent a few days recently in Oakland where they were guests of the editor and family.

Hear the great western orator, Governor Dick Yates of Illinois, Old Soldier's Day, at the Mountain Chautauqua.

Miss Lynn Waddell, of Shepherdstown, W. Va., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Webster Ravenscroft at their home near Oakland.

WANTED—A competent white girl for general housework in a small family. Good wages to right party. For particulars address P. O. box 291, Oakland, Md. 24

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Miss Helen Jones, of Pittsburgh and Miss Bertha Chuck, of Ohiopyle, Pa., are guests at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Ault, near town.

All old soldiers of the Civil War are admitted free to the exercises of the Mountain Chautauqua on August 29th.

Miss Nannie Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Miller, of Keyser, was the guest for a few days last week of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Dixon.

Old Soldier's Day, Thursday, the 29th. Don't fail to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shaffer, of Washington, Ind., where Mr. Shaffer is engaged in the dining car service, arrived here yesterday morning for a visit to relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Mealy, whose wedding took place at Zanesville, O., last Thursday, arrived in Oakland Monday and have gone to housekeeping in the Mealy house on Alder street.

Hear the great western orator, Governor Dick Yates of Illinois, Old Soldier's Day, at the Mountain Chautauqua.

Luther, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Menhorn, was taken to Cumberland last Friday where an eye specialist was consulted in the hope that relief could be given the little boy for an affection of the eyes with which he has been a great sufferer for some years.

Old Soldier's Day, Thursday, the 29th Don't fail to attend.

The Ralph T. Browning farm changed hands this week, having been purchased by Ed. H. Smouse. The farm is located on the state road near Thayerville. Two streams of water run through the tract. Dams will be built across them and the streams stocked with fish.

All old soldiers of the Civil War are admitted free to the exercises of the Mountain Chautauqua on August 29th.

Mrs. W. G. Middleswart, of Cincinnati, formerly Miss Wonn Robinson of Oakland, after spending a few days here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs Charles A. Tower, returned to her home last night. Her sister, Mrs. Charles Lane, of Ronceverte, W. Va., is also on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Tower.

A committee from the official body of the Seventh-Day Baptist Association visited the Park and looked over the buildings, hotel facilities, etc., and will report favorably upon an association meeting at the Park next June, in a three weeks' convention. They claim that there will be 4,000 delegates in attendance.

SALOON ROBBED.

Mr. R. S. Jamison's Bar Raided and $43 and Revolver Stolen.

The saloon of Mr. R. S. Jamison, on Railroad street in Oakland, was robbed Sunday night of about $43 in cash, a revolver and some liquors, entrance to the room being effected by way of the transom over the front door.

The money and revolver had been placed in the safe in a rear room of the saloon on Saturday night, the day combination on the safe being set, hence the thief had little trouble in getting at the valuables.

All old soldiers of the Civil War are admitted free to the exercises of the Mountain Chautauqua on August 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Abell, of Baltimore, arrived in Oakland Sunday afternoon for a two weeks' visit to Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Tower. Mr. Abell was the founder and editor of the Garrett County Gazette, which was succeeded by The Republican. This is Mr. and Mrs. Abell's second visit to Oakland in more than thirty-five years.

Hear the great western orator, Governor Dick Yates of Illinois, Old Soldier's Day, at the Mountain Chautauqua.

Mr. Wm. Kline, formerly of Blaine, W. Va., but now of Franklin, had the misfortune to have his leg broken on Friday evening by being caught in the chain that operates an electric coal machine in mine No. 3 of the Piedmont and George's Creek Co. He was taken to his home and a physician summoned who dressed the injured limb.

The stockholders of the Mountain Lake Park Association held an adjourned meeting and elected Rev. C. W. Baldwin of Baltimore, president and Judge Thomas I. Elliot and C. W. Baldwin, Baltimore, Messrs. D. E. Offutt, G. S. Hamill and A. D. Naylor, directors. Messrs. John W. Young, Cumberland, and Chas. S. Davis, Oakland, retired from the board.

FOR SALE—One good family horse; one depot wagon; one surrey; one set single and set double harness. Inquire at office of MT. LAKE WATER CO., Mt. Lake Park, Md. 23-3t

By advertisement published on page eight of this issue of the Republican, the board of County Commissioners, pursuant to an act passed at the January session of the Janurary session of the General Assembly of Maryland, gives notice to delinquent taxpayers, whose lands have been sold for the non-payment of taxes, to redeem the same by the payment of the taxes in arrear, the accured interest and costs in making the sale and to otherwise discharge the liens against the properties, otherwise the title becomes absolutely vested in the County Commissioners.

All old soldiers of the Civil War are admitted free to the exercises of the Mountain Chautauqua on August 29th.

From the Forty Years Ago column of the Cumberland Times the following was clipped Monday: "The Oakland correspondent to the paper started his letter with the following paragraph "As we have been permitted through a gracious Providence to exist through, over and beyond the time we were to be sent spinning into space by Prof. Plantmour's monstrous fiery comet we likewise resume our weekly duty in contributing a few lines to your popular journal." The letter then described the increase in growth of Garrett county saying it was "almost impossible to find an anti-Garrett man anymore."

Hear the great western orator, Governor Dick Yates of Illinois, Old Soldier's Day, at the Mountain Chautauqua.

The excursionists to the Park Tuesday were few in number, but those who were in attendance enjoyed a splendid day. The lectures were all that could be desired and the musical numbers of the program in the evening far surpassed anything yet attempted before a Mountain Lake Park audience. Another disappointing feature of the day was the non-arrival of Governor Goldsborough of Maryland, who was detained on account of the extreme illness of his son, and Governor Glasscock, of West Virginia, was unable to leave his official duties owing to the critical condition of internal affairs in his native state, his presence at Charleston being absolutely required.

Col. A. G. Sturgiss, whose journey to the Battle Creek Sanatorium at Hot Springs, S. D., was delayed on account of not being able to secure proper railway accommodations, left for that point on last Wednesday night, accompanied by his brother, Hon. George C. Sturgiss, of Morgantown. They arrived there on Saturday morning, the trip having been accomplished with little or no discomfort to the Colonel, whom the physicians pronounce curable and anticipate sending him home restored to his usual strength and vigor. Mr. George C. Sturgiss is expected at his summer home in the Park, on Sunday morning. The news that Col. Sturgiss can be restored to health was received here with a great deal of satisfaction and pleasure by his host of friends.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

HORTICULTURE IN MARYLAMD

Various Topics Treated by Dean Symons, School of Horticulture.

MARYLAND WEEK SHOW AND MEETING.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Preliminary arrangements are now being made for the annual meeting and exhibition of the Maryland State Horticultural Society and affiliated agricultural associations, in the Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, November 18-23—"Maryland week."

The exhibition this year promises to surpass that held last year in several departments.

The premium list of the Horticultural Society, which has been sent to growers, offers many valuable prizes.

Fruit growers should plan to ship early ripening fruit to the Terminal Heating & Freezing Company, No. 402 S. Eutaw st.; later varieties, vegetables, and other farm products intended for the exhibit can be sent direct to Armory prior to opening of the exhibit.

All farmers and fruit growers should plan to attend these meetings. Any information concerning either Association meeting at this time, may be had by communicating with the respective Secretary, College Park, Md.

FRUIT PACKING DEMONSTRATIONS.

The School of Horticulture of the Maryland Agricultural College and Experiment Station desires to conduct as many demonstrations in packing apples this fall as possible. Any grower desiring to have a demonstration in their orchard, where an expert will be present to show how apples should be packed in boxes and barrels, should communicate with the School of Horticulture, College Park, Md.

There is no doubt that our growers should give more attention to the proper packing of this fruit. It is in the packing that the western growers have been ahead of us, for we grow finer fruit, but many orchardists have not yet learned how to pack and market it properly.

WILT OF TOMATOES.

In addition to the common leaf blight of tomatoes which is quite common this year, there are two forms of Tomato Wilt; one caused by bacteria and showing in wilted tips; the other, caused by a soil fungus, in which the leaves turn yellow from the bottom up. These are also prevalent in parts of Maryland this year.

The chief hope in controlling the two latter diseases, is in finding resistant varieties, and in order to do this, specialists of the State Horticultural Department wish to examine as many many diseased fields as possible. It will be greatly appreciated if anyone knowing the fields in which a number of plants have died from one of these diseases, will notify the Maryland Agricultural College & Experiment Station at College Park, Md.

ORGANIZATION OF A SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Maryland Agricultural College and Experiment Station, a special School of Horticulture was provided for.

This organization will coordinate the extension work in horticulture and greatly increase the staff of instructors in this subject at the College. The plan will enable the work to be done by a higher class of men and make it more permanent, as their service will be more continuous. The teachers in the School of Horticulture will be specialists in the different phases of Horticulture, such as Pomology, Olericulture, Floriculture and Landscape Gardening, and Bush and Vine Fruits. They are to be men who are broadly trained and can act as general inspectors and demonstrators in the State Department. This will give them an opportunity to keep in touch with the broad field of horticulture in all parts of the State, and enable them to teach their subjects with more direct application to the students' needs.

This organization will also enable the Institution to develope each special phase of horticulture in the State, and the people to avail of the help of specialists. The plan provides for an expansion of the demonstration work in the State.

From New England.

To the Editor of The Republican:

I thought the between sessions I would write you a line from this, I believe, the most beautiful spot in America. I have been here at the Summer Conferences for five years, and never saw Northfield more beautiful.

Several new buildings have been added to the campus since I was here, two years ago. The last and finest is Gould Hall, erected by Miss Helen Gould at a cost of about a quarter of a million of dollars, in memory of her father and mother. It is magnificent.

All streets and drives are oiled. There is a retired sea captain here from Connecticut, who drives through every summer in his touring car. Yesterday he took me for a spin into New Hampshire over roads as good all the way as the State road from Oakland.

The usual array of great teachers and lecturers are on the platform. Prof. Robertson, of Louisville, Ky., begins the day with a class in Greek for ministers. He informed us a few days ago that we need not bother preaching about Sin and its Consequences, as a certain class of people in a recent convention had voted Hell out of existence. His wit is unbounded, and his thrusts cause much amusement.

There are about three thousand people here, and nearly half of them ministers. There are in the same dormotory with me Rev. Rupp of Frederick, Md., and Rev. Crissman of Frostburg, Md., both Lutheran ministers. The Conferences last from June to October, but the first two weeks in August are especially for ministers and teachers.

Several prominent ministers from abroad are on the program daily. Hutton from Glasgow, McPherson and Brown from London, with Prof. Robertson from Kentucky, and Ross from New York.

Weather delightful as usual. No climate like the New England summer. I expect to join my folks in Vermont in a few days, where we will visit friends until September 1st.

Kind regards to all Oakland friends.

Sincerely,
JOHN A. MCCLELLAND.
Northfield, Mass., Aug. 8, 1912.

Notice to the Public.

This is to notify the public generally that the Hooppole Road is closed from Thayer's to the North end of Deep Creek Bridge, pending the building of the new bridge. Traffic can be had by way of Meadow Mountain road, turning off the main road at Thayer's.

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Sanitaiy, therefore healthful,
Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

"Standard" "Albion" Bath.

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LOW PRICES PROMPT SERVICE

DRINK & DRUG VICTIMS

FREED FROM SLAVERYS GRASP

HUMANITY'S FRIEND IS THE INFALLIBLE

MARION CURE

The MARION CURE now being administered at Kitzmiller, Md., by Dr. Hugh Strachan in the MARION HOME, which has recently been established.

No Sickness No Confinment No Bad after Effects

All correspondence strictly confidential. Write for Booklet.

THE MARION CURE
Humanity's Friend.
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Indicate the necessity for this class of Insurance. Bad storms are occuring almost daily at various seasons and protection by

Windstorm Insurance

Is so cheap that it is almost inexcusable to go uninsured.

The Home Insurance Company, New York
ASSETS $32,146,564.94.

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—FOR RATES AND FULL INFORMATION APPLY TO—

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Or FRED. A. THAYER, Agent
OAKLAND, : : : : MARYLAND

Injured In Traction Engine.

Howard Sturm, aged about twenty-two years, son of Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Sturm, of near Deer Park, was painfully injured at Monongah, W. Va., last Saturday, when his clothing was caught in the gear wheels of a traction engine he was operating and his leg drawn into the cogs, stripping the flesh from the bones for about four inches above to four inches below his knee. He was brought to his home a day or two later where he is being attended by a local physician.

Has Received an Appointment.

Mr. Whitford H. Shelton, son of Dr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Shelton, of the Park, has been elected to a chair in the University of Pittsburg. Mr. Shelton has gained considerable note as an educator, having formerly occupied a chair in the Unversity of Colorado at Boulder, Col. At present Mr. Shelton has charge of the department of Modern Languages at the Mountain Lake Park summer schools.

PHILLIPP COLLATI

I beg to announce that I have reopened my shop in the Treacy building on railroad street and earnestly solicit a share of your trade.

REPAIRING of all kinds a SPECIALTY

PHILLIPP COLLATI
ROMAN SHOEMAKER
R. R. St. Oakland, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

Jim Bushwick's Widow

By Lawrence Alfred Clay

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Jim Bushwick of the village of Rawlins, was a ne'er-do-well. He was born lazy and without business acumen sufficient to sell or buy a peck of potatoes. He didn't drink, smoke or chew, and when he married it was to have a wife to take care of him. She was a hustling, ambitious woman, and if she could have had his help they could have been well off after five years.

She didn't have it, however. Jim was always going to do this and do that, and he never even got up energy enough to set out a bed of onions. The wife seldom scolded or complained. She was the village seamstress, and by steady work she managed to keep a roof over their heads.

Now and then there was talk of doing something to Jim—tar and feathers—a whipping—the law or something else, but it never went beyond talk. As for tar and feathers, there was no tar in the town, and no citizen would have been willing to contribute the feathers.

Thus things went on for eight years, and then Jim Bushwick was taken with a hopeless illness. When this disease took hold of the man he galloped to the grave very fast. It was only after the doctors had told Jim there was no hope for him, and that his flame of life would be snuffed out in a couple of weeks more, that the true spirit of a manly man came out. He called his wife to his bedside one day and began:

"Sarah, you are going to be a widow soon."

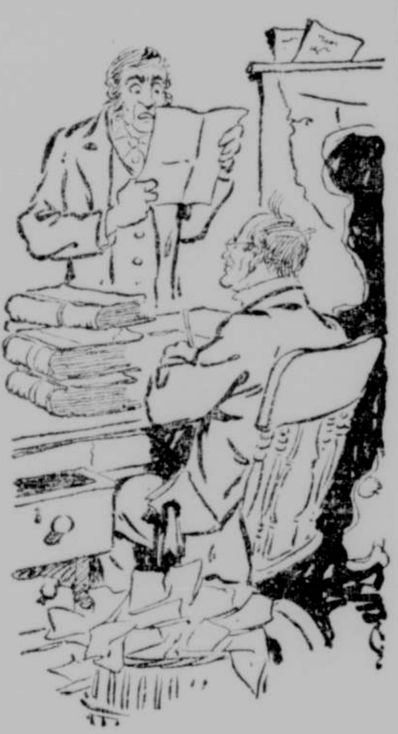
"Yes," she replied, as tears filled her eyes.

"I've been a no-account man and husband."

"But you've done the best you could."

"Mebbe so, but when I look back I'm ashamed of myself. I can't leave you a dollar."

"Never mind, Jim. Everybody will be kind to me and I shall get along.



He Had Signed Without Looking.

Let us hope the doctors are mistaken, and that you will live many a year yet."

"Let us do nothing of the kind, but get ready for business. Sarah, you know what breach-o'-promise is, of course?"

"Yes."

"If you have a pretty good case agin a man he'll settle for cash."

"But how can I have a breach-of-promise case?"

"That's what I am going to provide you with—several of them. Bring my pen, ink and paper, and then run over and tell Deacon Harrison I want to see him."

The deacon was a widower and well to do. He was one of those who had spoken of tar and feathers, but he had a neighborly feeling, for all that. When he had come in and expressed his sympathy, the dying man said:

"Deacon, Sarah will soon be left alone."

"Yes."

"I want folks to be kind to her when I'm gone."

"They will be, Jim—they will be."

"I'm not so sure of that. Folks get tired of being kind after awhile. I know how good you are, but if you'd only put it in black and white that you'd be kind to Sarah after I'm gone I should feel a heap easier about going. Here's a paper I've drawn up that says you'll be kind."

"Why, I'll sign that, of course," was the reply; and the deacon, for once in his life, signed a paper without reading it and looking for traps. He did more than that. He offered to boss the funeral when it came off and to be one of the pallbearers.

Then Cyrus Barnes, another widower, was sent for. He was awfully sorry to find Jim so near the grave, and he was going to pull out a dollar bill and leave it with him when—he didn't. He indulged in further words of sympathy, which made it 88 per cent. cheaper for him.

"Cyrus, I've been a poor stick of a man," said Jim.

"You have that," was agreed.

"I ought to have been at work every day."

"We all know that."

"It's a wonder you folks didn't stir me up."

"So 'tis—so 'tis. We talked of it many times, but we knowed that if we put on the tar and feathers you'd be too all-fired lazy to scrape 'em off, and your wife would have the job."

"That's right. She is good, Cyrus."

"None better."

"And that brings me to what I want to ask. She won't have a dollar after I'm gone."

"Of course she won't."

"She'll have to depend on the kindness of the neighbors."

"She will."

"Cyrus, you don't belong to any church, but you believe in heaven, don't you?"

"Yes, kinder."

"You'd like to feel that I was looking down on you and acting as your guardian angel, wouldn't you?"

"If you are going to keep up your laziness—"

"But I'm not, Cyrus—I'm going to hustle. I'll do all that I can for you if you'll sign this paper."

"What is it?"

"Just a promise to be kind to, and that you will look after, Sarah. We shall both feel a great deal better if you will."

The caller looked upon it as a dying man's whim, and signed. When ready to go he said:

"I hope you will get a hustle on you up there, Jim."

Then three more widowers and one old bachelor got the word to call, and in the course of three days the business was wound up. Then a lawyer was sent for, the signed papers handed over to him, and a great calm fell upon the dying man. He smiled every few minutes, and made no understandable explanations regarding what he had been up to. A few days later he passed away, and almost his last words were:

"Sarah, if they want to be kind to you, let 'em go ahead."

There was kindness from every direction, from contributions to pay the funeral expenses to groceries and provisions sent in for the widow's sustenance. After about a month had elapsed Deacon Harrison received a letter asking him to call at the law office of the attorney who had the dead man's papers. When the good man came strolling in, only mildly curious as to why he had been summoned, he was greeted with:

"Of course it won't take place for a year, but allow me to congratulate you in advance."

"What d'ye mean?" asked the deacon.

"Your marriage with the Widow Bushwick."

"Shoo! What ye joking about?"

"Only this."

The paper he had signed for Jim Bushwick was handed him. He had signed without reading, and now behold:

"I not only promise to be kind to James Bushwick's wife after she becomes his widow, but to marry her one year after his death."

"By thunder!" exclaimed the deacon as he danced around.

"No better evidence wanted in a breach-of-promise case," quietly replied the lawyer.

"She can sue and be hanged!"

"Better settle for a couple of hundred, deacon, and carry off your paper. It wouldn't sound well to have people saying that you had your second wife picked out while her husband was alive."

The deacon hung off for a week and then came down. One by one the others followed suit. Each one was financially well able to do so.

"Money contributed by your good friends, and nothing is to be said about it," remarked the lawyer to the widow as he handed her $950 of the thousand.

To this day she has no other idea about it. Now and then some one says something about Jim Bushwick's laziness in Deacon Harrison's hearing, and he turns and replies:

"Why, there wasn't a lazy bone in his whole carcass! He made more clean money in the last two weeks of his life than I did in the hull year! Yes, drat him, he did!"

WELL PLANNED AND CARRIED

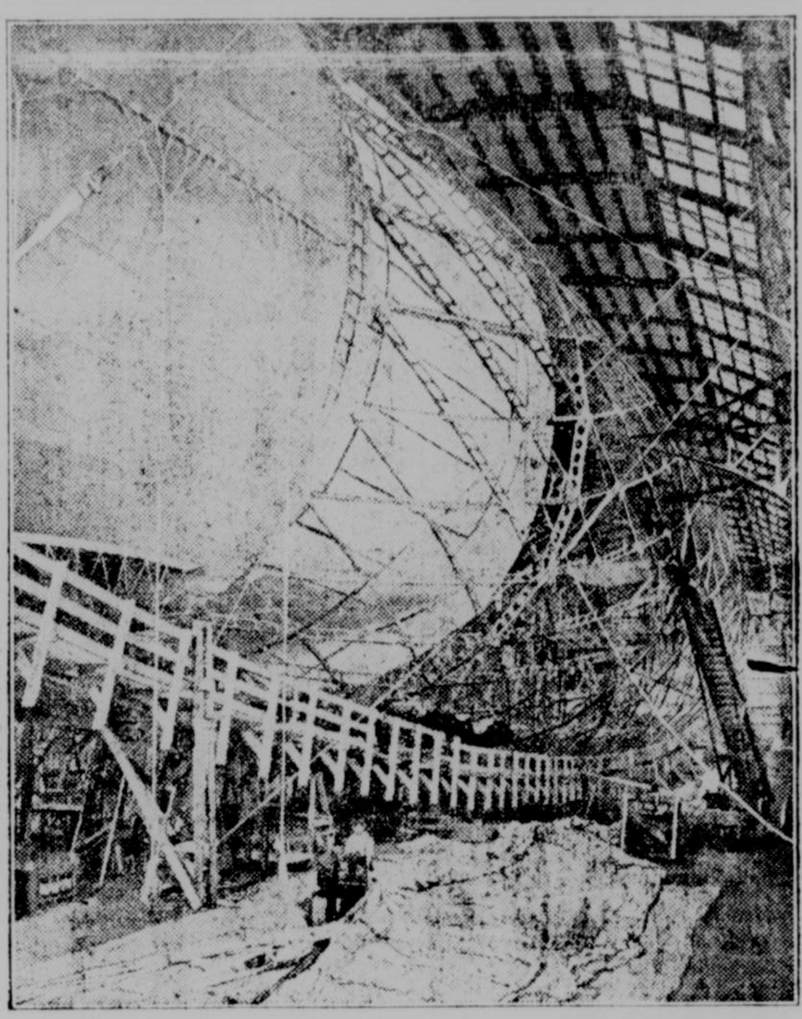
Prince Kropotkin's Escape From Prison Hospital One of the Most Daring Recorded in History.

In originality of conception and ingenuity of execution, the escape of Prince Kropotkin from the prison of the Nikolaievsk Military hospital in St. Petersburg in 1876 is probably unparalleled in prison annals. Twelve conspirators outside the prison took part in it, but not one of them was ever arrested or suspected, although many of them were subsequently banished to Siberia for other political offenses.

The escape was made in broad daylight, about five o'clock in the afternoon, in the presence of three armed soldiers, and with such novel accessories as cherries, opera hats, a mouse, music, a black mare and a microscope. The chances were at least ten to one that it would fail, notwithstanding the extraordinary ingenuity with which it was planned, but every device and stratagem worked perfectly, and the liberated prisoner dined that night in Donon's restaurant, the most fashionable in St. Petersburg, while the entire police of the capital was ransacking the city in search of him.

Nobody even imagined that he would be shrewd and bold enough to take his dinner in so public a place, and not a single detective looked for him there, although search was made in scores of other places, and every exit from the city was so carefully guarded that a mouse could hardly have crept through unobserved.—Century.

Repairing a Big Dirigible



Our illustration shows one of the great German dirigibles, the "Schutte-Lanz," undergoing repairs after an accident that demonstrated the technically successful construction of this particular machine. The picture reveals the complicated framework partly stripped of its envelope.

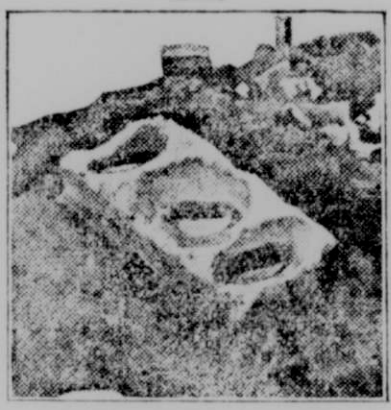
GIANT LOBSTER IN MAINE

The distinction of being the "biggest lobster in Maine," if not in the entire country, falls to the mammoth crustacean owned by Deputy Marshal Frank Rutherford of Eastport, Me., which is the most easterly city on the Maine coast. The big lobster was captured by a Canadian boatman in the Bay of Fundy and brought to Eastport, with other shellfish, and it was purchased by Rutherford, who had the meat extracted and the crustacean mounted on a board so that it could be exhibited. When caught it weighed about 26 pounds, and with the following dimensions: Length of lobster from end of tail to tip of claws, 34 inches; length of tail, 12½ inches; width of end of tail, 8 inches; length of large claw, 20 inches; width of largest claw, 7 inches; circumference of large claw, 14 inches; length of the small claws (four on a side), 10½ inches; circumference of body in center, 17 inches; length of "thumb" on largest claw, 7 inches; width of spread of both claws and body before mounting, 42 inches.

BEETLE VERSUS BEETLE.

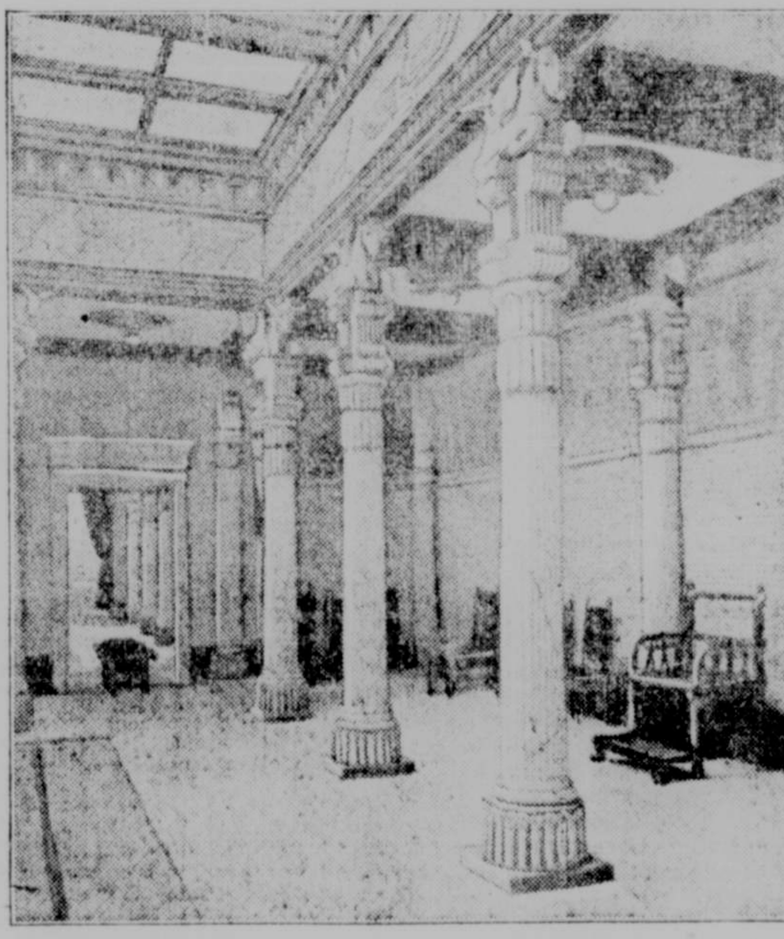
Ceylon tea, highly prized in America, is threatened by the invasion of an insect called the shot-hole beetle. It commits ravages on tea and camphor plants. To combat it the government entomologists have introduced a ferocious beetle, found in America, which is an implacable enemy of the borers. If this pest fighter will live in the tropics it will be loosed among the millions of destructive insects, with the hope of saving the tea and camphor plantations.

USED FOR SHARPENING SPEAR



An interesting discovery of Roman remains was recently made at Wallsend, whose name, of course, marks the end of the great Roman wall which stretched across Britain. One object found was the stone seen in the photograph, showing how the Romans sharpened their spear heads. The round hollow in the middle would contain water, in which the spear heads would be dipped before being rubbed on the cavities at the side. Traces of the guard chamber of the eastern gateway were also found.

Persian Palace of Surgeon



Sir John Bland-Sutton, an eminent British surgeon, recently knighted, possesses in his house in Grosvenor square one of the most remarkable rooms in London. It is an exact reproduction of the Apadana, or Hall of Honor, of the Palace of Artaxerxes Mnemon at Susa, the largest of the palaces built by the Achaemenid kings. This was discovered in 1896 by a French party under M. and Mme. Dieulafoy. The lion and archer frieze, the bull capital and bases were deposited in the Louvre, and from these details the room was constructed. The hall is one of the few buildings mentiond in the Bible whose ruins have been identified. The color-scheme of the hall is ivory and cerulean blue, while the columns are of marble, enriched with gold on the bull-heads of the capitals.

FIGHTING PESTS IN GARDENS

Larger Squash Bugs Found Harder to Control Than Other Insects—Treatment Differs.

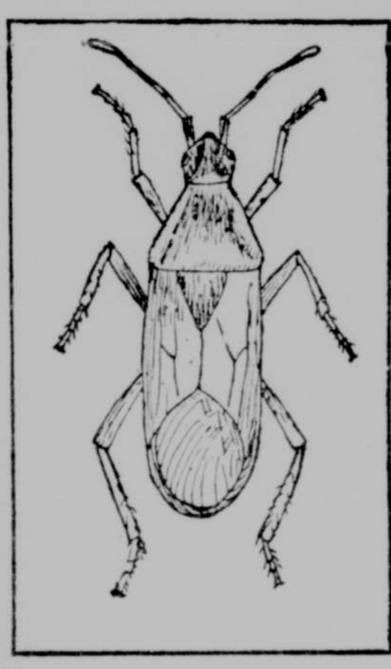
All of us are bothered more or less with injurious insect pests in the garden, and with dealing with them the first thing to be determined is whether they are chewing or sucking insects, whether they eat the leaf or extract its sap. There must be entirely different treatment employed in the two cases.

The chewing insects are comparatively easy to get rid of, unless they are working on the foliage, which will be injured by the application of a poison strong enough to kill the insects.

The sucking insects insert their bills through the skin of the leaf or stem that they are feeding on, so as to extract the juice, therefore no matter how much poison is applied to the surface, the insects get none of it.

For the striped beetle, which is destructive to squash, cucumber and melon vines, a slight application of lime, tobacco dust, plaster, or ashes, will be found a good preventive, and will also drive away those which may have already appeared. Sometimes, however, the ashes will burn the foliage if rain falls soon after they are applied, so on the whole lime, and plaster, or tobacco dust are better for the purpose, says a writer in the Farm Progress. Some keep a healthy bunch of onions growing in each hill, bruising the leaves occasionally, so as to hide the smell of the vines from the beetles.

The larger squash bugs have been the most troublesome and the hardest to deal with in our garden. They are sap suckers, and there is nothing we have found that will kill them which would not at the same time be injurious to the plants, so hand picking seems the only remedy. It makes quite a difference in the amount of work done whether hand picking is commenced early in the season or not until the new crop of bugs appear.



A Squash Bug.

Imported Potatoes.

The secretary of agriculture warns American farmers against using imported potatoes for home production. Europe has several potato diseases not known to this country ,and there is danger of introducing these diseases if the imported product is used for seed. The foreign-growns are all right for table use, but for cultivation they carry no little risk.

Bees and Farm Notes

The humus content of the soil is important in the orchard.

To keep lawns in good condition, practice weekly mowing.

Thousands of bushels of grain are spoiled every year by poor stacking.

Alfalfa is ready to cut when the crowns begin to send up new shoots.

Train up the tomato plants, it will give them size and they will bear better.

Don't forget to take water to the field for the horses during these hot days.

It is a well known fact that alfalfa does not do well upon an impervious subsoil.

The growth and feeding value of the soy bean is quite like that of the cowpea.

"Too little phosphorus" is the cause of many of the low yields on corn belt soils.

There seems to be a good deal of prejudice against millet because it exhausts the soil.

The yellow condition of the alfalfa indicates that it has not received sufficient nitrogen.

Sand and hairy vetch compare very favorably with alfalfa and clover hay as a feed for milch cows.

It is estimated that ten years of single cropping will wear out any but the very richest of soil.

Use the hoe in the garden a little every day. It will give good returns for all the time you put in that way.

Baling corn fodder is a new idea, but if it works out well it will save a good deal of hard and disagreeable work.

It is always a good plan to use plenty of seed in planting cucumbers, cantaloupes, melons, etc. The hills may be thinned out later.

Oats and peas should be cut for hay when the oats are in the milk stage and the advance pea pods contain reasonably good sized peas.

NICE OF HIM.

"Would you like to get a ticket to the convention?"

"Sure."

"Would you care to take your wife?"

"I'd be delighted to have a chance to do so. She has never seen a big convention."

"Have you any friends you'd care to take?"

"Say, old man, this is very nice of you. I don't want to impose on your good nature, but there are three or four people I'd like mighty well to take. How did you manage to get them?"

"How did I manage to get what?"

"The tickets. I understand one has to have a mighty strong pull to even get one."

"Oh, I haven't any. I merely asked whether you'd care to go and take your friends, if you could. . . . Well, seeing that you insist, I will take a cigar—yes."

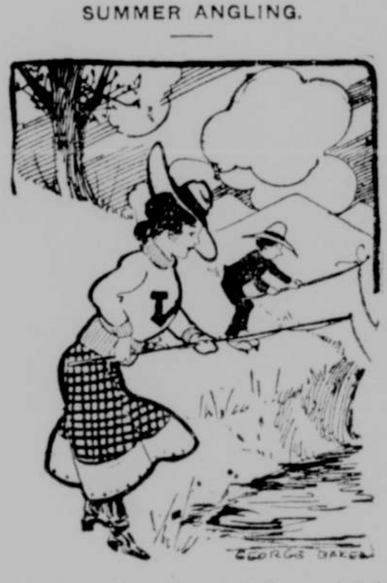
Well Qualified.

A man who was traveling in the mountains stopped at a cabin and asked for a drink of water. An old woman brought it out to him, and after drinking he had quite a talk with her, telling her great stories about some of the wonders he had seen in the outside world.

Finally, when he stopped to take breath, the old woman took the pipe out of her mouth and said:

"Stranger, if I knowed as much as you do, I'd go som'ers and start a little grocery."—Everybody's Magazine.

SUMMER ANGLING.



Jack—Indeed, there's jolly good fishing about here. Miss Clever made a great catch when she was here last summer.

Helen—Yes; that old man was worth at least a million.

Balance.

Bill Jenkins was a steady man,
As steady as they rank;
He was so steady that he kept
A balance in the bank.

In No Hurry.

"I'm next," said the lanky man in the barber shop, "but you can have my turn."

"That's good of you," gratefully responded the last comer, "but you will have to wait an hour or more before you get in the chair."

"I wish it was six hours. There's a chap on the other side of the street with a bill, waiting for me to come out."

Then and Now.

Warren Chambers—So Cashier Morral has gone wrong? They say he has been stealing for fifteen years.

Barclay Murray—Why, when they investigated his books a year ago I thought he came out of the ordeal unspotted."

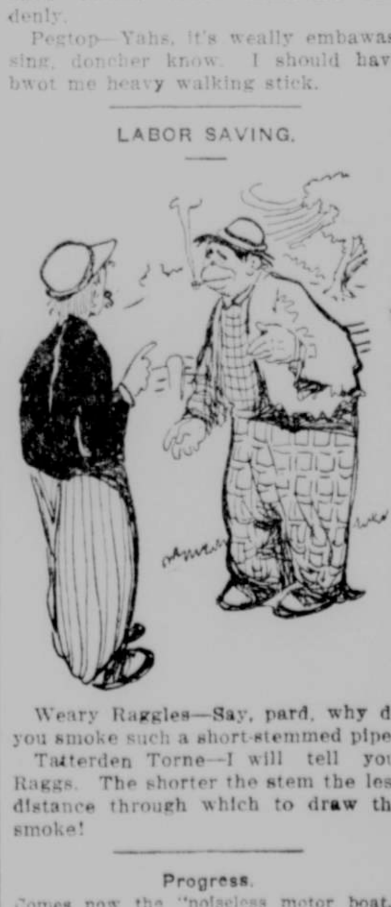
Warren Chambers—He did, but they've spotted him now.—Puck.

Unduly Exposed.

Maybelle—The weather seems to have turned cooler somewhat suddenly.

Pegtop—Yahs, it's weally embawassing, doncher know. I should have bwot me heavy walking stick.

LABOR SAVING.



Weary Raggles—Say, pard, why do you smoke such a short-stemmed pipe?

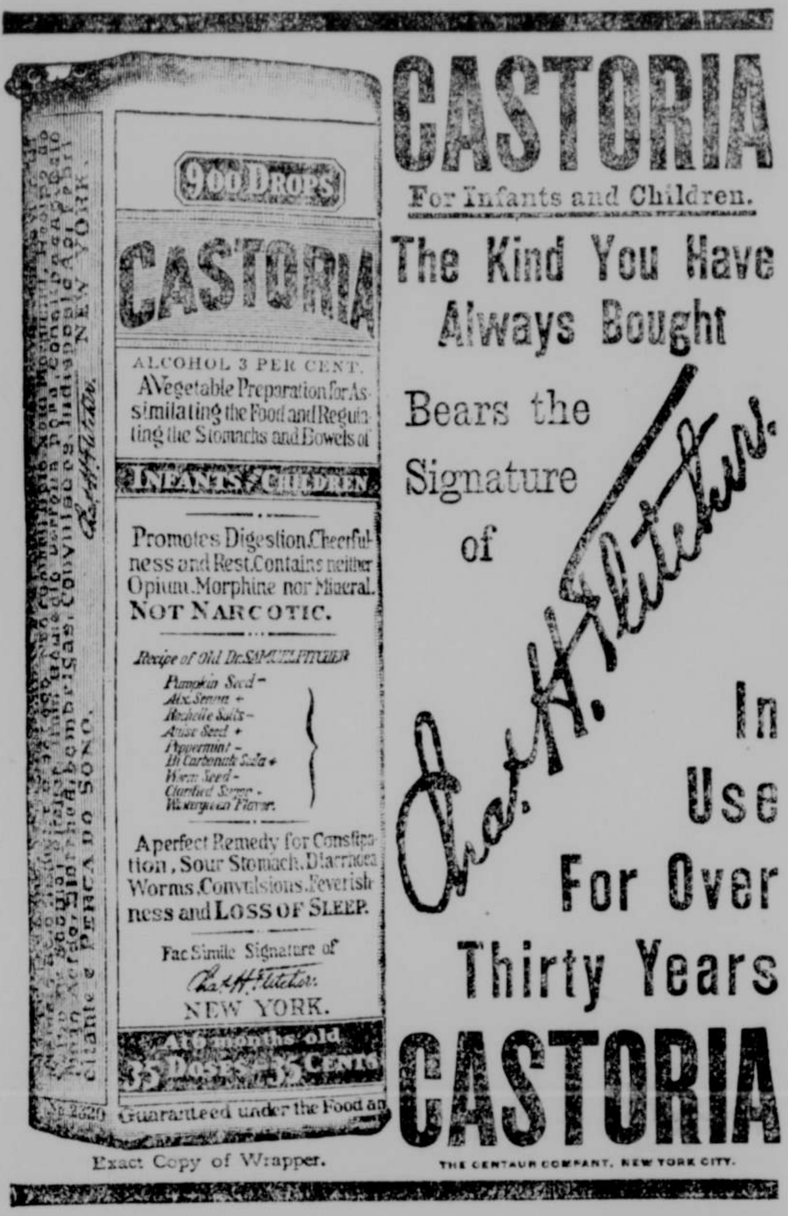
Tatterden Torne—I will tell you, Raggs. The shorter the stem the less distance through which to draw the smoke!

Progress.

Comes now the "noiseless motor boat."
'Twould be an improvement, too,
If some one, when the thing's afloat,
Would invent a noiseless crew.

Two Classes.

"Drowning men catch at straws."
"So do thirsty men."



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THE WORLD'S SIN; THE CHURCH'S SIN

One Redeemer, Christ Jesus, For Both Church and World.

The Bible Nowhere Represents the Devil With Hoofs and Horns and Forked Tail Cavorting Amid Flames Torturing Hapless Beings.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Berlin, August 18.—Pastor Russell delivered two addresses here today. We report the one from the text, "He is the propitiation for our sins (the Church's), and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world." (I John ii. 2.) He declared that the Devil of the Bible transforms himself into an angel of light in his endeavors to mislead the people of God and to make void the Word of God. The Bible nowhere represents the Devil with hoofs and horns and forked tail cavorting amidst flames of hell, torturing hapless beings—and stoking fires.

The Bible hell is *sheol, hades*—the tomb, the state of death, where both good and bad go and from which all are to be recovered in due time. The Church will be the first: "Blessed and holy are all they that have part in the First Resurrection; they shall be priests unto God and shall reign with Christ a thousand years.—Rev. xx, 6.

During that thousand years all the remainder of the race will have resurrection privileges. The world's resurrection will include not only an awakening from death, but much more. *Anastasis*, the Greek word for resurrection, means a raising up again—implying that the person was once up, fell down and is to be raised up again.

The Apostle declares that man fell from perfection and the raising up again is to be to human perfection. None will be forced to return, but all the willing will be assisted to obedience—the reward of which will be a gradual uplifting to all that was lost in Eden and redeemed at Calvary. The disobedient, after full opportunity, the Pastor declared, will be destroyed in the Second Death, which the Scriptures symbolically represent as the Lake of Fire.—Revelation xx, 14, 15.

One Redemption—Two Salvations.

Pastor Russell called attention to numerous Scriptures which seemed in harmony with his contention that the redemption provided in Jesus is to be co-extensive with the condemnation which came to all through Father Adam. Father Adam alone had been tried and, because of sin, had been sentenced to death. The remainder of humanity have never yet been individually tried. They have merely shared in hereditary weaknesses, mental, moral and physical, and shared also in the hereditary death penalty which involved them in sin, sorrow and pain in conjunction with the ultimate result, death. It is because all were thus condemned through one man's disobedience that the death of the Man Jesus once for all can be justly the redemption-price for the sins of the world.

Christ has died. And the fact that but one class of humanity for whom He died has been blessed should be to us a guarantee that the remainder will be blessed, since "He has tasted death for every man."—Hebrews ii, 9.

Who is so blind as not to be able to see the difference between the Church and the world in our text? It reminds us, said the Pastor, of Jesus' words to His disciples, "Ye are not of the world, even as I am not of the world," "for I have chosen you out of the world."

Not only the Apostles were chosen out of the world and separated by their call and spirit-begetting and development in the School of Christ, but all of the followers of Jesus throughout this Gospel Age have been sharers in this same call to separateness from the world. They walk by faith and not by sight—their faithfulness in living unto the Lord and not for self, is promised the great reward of a share in the Messianic Kingdom glory.

Then when the Church shall have reached her glory will be the time for the world to be blessed. The Church as the spiritual Seed of Abraham (Galatians iii, 29) will with her Redeemer bless all the families of the earth for a thousand years and make good to them their share in the merit of Christ's sacrifice.

Geneva's Monument to Servetus.

The Pastor said that a week before he had been in Geneva and looked at the monuments to Calvin and to Servetus (the Christian brother whom Calvin had caused to be roasted alive by a slow fire for five hours). The latter monument had been erected by Calvin's followers to show that they had no sympathy with their leader's course in this matter.

Pastor Russell declared that Calvin had not invented the Doctrine of Election, for it was in the Bible fifteen centuries before he was born. He gave him due credit for having made the doctrine prominent.

With the increasing light now shining upon the Bible, said Pastor Russell, we see that the elect Church when united to her Heavenly Bridegroom will be the Elect Seed of Abraham which God has promised shall bless the non-elect.

Tea in Suite A

By Bruce MacDonough

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Evelyn, you dear thing!" Amy kissed her friend rapturously as they met in front of the tall studio building.

Miss Beers laughed as she returned the greeting with equal warmth. "What are you doing here, country mouse?" she asked.

"Visiting Genevieve Blake; she's my cousin, you know. They have just moved into the building behind you—it's the quaintest place; full of artists and writers and the most charming studios—I helped them move in yesterday, and I've only lost my way twice in the great barn of a building. Come in now and have a cup of tea."

"Some other day, Amy. You must be topsy-turvey up there now."

"No, indeed—the suite is furnished completely. All we had to do was to settle the little things around. Genevieve and Ned have gone down to see their publishers and we can have a cosy time together. I told Mary to leave some tea things—it's her afternoon out."

As she spoke, Amy led the way toward the elevators. "It's on the seventh floor," she remarked as they shot upward. "Genevieve wouldn't have any other—she's very superstitious, you know, and seven is her lucky number."

Amy continued to chatter as they left the elevator and walked down the long corridor. Her cheeks were unnaturally pink and her gray eyes wore rather a strained look — so thought Evelyn Beers, who looked in vain for some trace of the old happy, light-hearted girl Amy Gay had been before she and her husband of a few months had gone separate ways.

"Here it is—suite A—and, I declare, if that careless Mary hasn't left the door open."

Amy pushed the door wide and ushered her friend into a small inner hall. From there it was a step into a tiny reception room furnished in tan and dull blue, with a wicker tea table standing invitingly ready near an open window.

"How charming!" exclaimed Evelyn as she laid her parasol aside and drew off her gloves. Amy busied herself with the teakettle, lighting the lamp underneath with quick, nervous gestures so contrary to her usually tranquil manner that Evelyn was moved to venture upon the forbidden topic.

"I met Allen the other day," she said casually.

"Yes?" asked Allen's wife.

"He looked very down——" began Evelyn, and then stopped short at the look in Amy's face. "I beg your pardon, dear," she ended quietly, "you said you didn't care."

"I don't," declared Amy in a crisp tone.

"Let us talk of other things."

Evelyn proceeded to do so, relating at considerable length the pleasures she had enjoyed at a recent house party in the country.

"Is that where you met Allen?" demanded Amy.

"Yes."

"I thought so—he always goes down to the Delmans'." She stirred her tea thoughtfully and, without lifting the lids that drooped over her eyes, she asked in a low, embarrassed tone: "Did he ask about me?"

"Not a word. I saw very little of him, anyway; he spent most of his time on the bay with Dick Delman."

"Was Kitty Taintor there?" asked Amy.

"Yes."

"I suppose Allen liked that—he used to think a lot of Kitty before he fell in love with me."

"I tell you he didn't have much to do with any one save Dick."

"Of course, you wouldn't tell me, anyway," nodded Amy. "I remember Ben Herring once said that it wasn't human nature to resist Kitty Taintor's charms."

"Nonsense! Do give me another cup of tea, Amy, and tell me what your future plans are."

"I haven't made any," hesitated Mrs. Gay, as she peered into the teacup.

Evelyn was silent. Amy Gay had been rather a spoiled daughter, and it was inevitable even to the most generous friends of the young couple that sooner later Amy's imperious temper must clash with the strong will of her husband. Allen Gay would be tender with his wife, but if he was right in his contention his will would not bend.

"Where is Allen stopping?" inquired Evelyn, after a while.

"Ned told Genevieve and she told me that Allen had removed all his things from the house and had furnished a studio in the city here. I haven't been down to Hillcrest to see if it is so—I might meet him and that would be embarrassing for us both. Some day Genevieve will go down and investigate."

"And if it is true that he has left the house for you to occupy shall you go back there?"

"No!" cried Amy sharply. "You don't know what you ask, Evelyn. Why, all the happiness of my life is bounded by the walls of Hillcrest—we planned the house together."

Evelyn looked bewildered. "But my dear, if you feel that way—why, love cannot have died and perhaps—perhaps there is a chance if you two should meet again."

But Amy's protesting hand silenced her.

"No," she said tragically, "it is all over. I told Allen I never wanted to see him again—and he as much as told me the same thing."

"And you don't want the opportunity?"

Tears rushed to Amy's eyes. "It is too late, Evelyn. He would never forgive me—but—but I shall never be happy again—without him."

"Amy Gay!" Evelyn dropped upon the floor beside her friend.

"Well?" asked Amy.

"If Allen met you half way—would you be reconciled?"

Amy shook her head dolefully. "He never will stir one step to meet me—it must be all or nothing with him. His mother told me that the Gays were always that way."

"And you cannot see your way clear to make the first advances?"

"No—no—I could not bear the thought that he might turn away from me. Let us talk about something else, Evelyn—I want to forget him—I will forget him!"

She rattled the teacups and made a fuss over pouring another cup of tea for her guest. Evelyn Beers arose and straightened her hat before a Venetian mirror. A vista of the adjoining room was reflected in the mirror and what she saw there held Evelyn petrified with wonder.

It was a long room furnished as a studio, and standing before an easel with palette and brushes in his idle fingers was Amy's husband. He wore a paint-stained blouse and as his patient brown eyes met the astonished ones of Evelyn Beers in the mirror, he calmly wiped his brushes and came forward.

Evelyn turned swiftly to Amy.

"I thought you said you didn't know where Allen was," she said accusingly.

"I don't know."

"If you will come here—and look into the next room——"

Amy was beside her in an instant. "Oh!" she cried sharply. "What does it mean?"

She looked from the familiar surroundings of the tea table to the studio furnished with her husband's treasures, saw him standing there, eager-eyed and with hands outstretched. "I must have come into the wrong apartment—it is so like Genevieve's—this little room is exactly like it in every detail—but the studio."

"This is suite A, on the sixth floor," explained Allen Gay, gravely.

"Oh, what a dreadful mistake!" cried Amy with burning cheeks, for the situation had its ludicrous side. "We have eaten your cakes and tea and——"

"I prepared them for you, Amy," he said softly, and as he came forward Evelyn Beers slipped quietly from the room. "I have always thought that some day you might come back—come home to me, and so I've always had this table ready for you—it made it seem as though you might drop in any moment." He laughed awkwardly, but a pulse throbbed in his throat just above his stiff collar.

Amy's fair face was hidden in her hands. "Oh, Allen," she sobbed. "I was too obstinate to meet you half way, and you have come all the way to meet me! Fate must have sent me here, because I would not come myself!"

As his arms closed around her once more she whispered tearfully: "I wish there was some penance I could perform to atone for my wickedness."

"We have both done penance, sweetheart," he said gravely.

EVOLUTION OF THE FARMER

Long Time Before Reason Taught Man to Turn From Hunting to Agriculture.

The first planter, the savage, without helpers, without tools, looking chiefly to safety from his enemy—man or beast—takes poor land. The better lands are loaded with timber, which he cannot clear; they need drainage, which he cannot attempt. He cannot plow, or fell trees, or drain the rich swamp. He is a poor creature; he scratches with a sharp stick, lives in a cave or a hutch, has no road but the trail of the moose or bear; he lives on their flesh when he can kill one, on roots and fruits when he cannot.

He falls, and is lame, he coughs, he has a stitch in his side, he has a fever and chills; when he is hungry, he cannot always kill and eat a bear—chances of war—sometimes the bear eats him. 'Tis long before he digs or plants at all, and then only a patch.

Later he learns that his planting is better than hunting; that the earth works faster for him than he can work for himself—works for him when he sleeps, when it rains, when heat overcomes him. The sunstroke, which knocks him down brings his corn up. As his family thrives, and other planters come up around him, he begins to fell trees and clear good land; and when, by and by, there is more skill, and tools and roads, the new generations are strong enough to open the lowlands, where the wash of the mountains has accumulated the best soil, which yield a hundred fold the former crops. The last lands are the best lands. It needs science and great numbers to cultivate the best lands, and in the best manner. Thus, political economy is not mean, but liberal, and on the pattern of the sun and sky. Population increases in the ratio of mortality; credit exists in the ratio of mortality.—From Emerson's "Society and Solitude."

Out of Reach.

Townley—"How's the new cook getting on?" Subbubs—"I don't know. She doesn't leave her address."—Boston Transcript.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

REACHING THE LOGICAL GOAL

Gradual but Practical Gains of Reform Movement From Start to Present Date.

(By CHRISTINE I. TINLING.)

At the beginning of the reform movement, when an earnest minister suggested some improvement in the drinking customs, a leading paper said, "None but an insane person could advocate such a cause." Those were the days when liquor reigned supreme.

Then came the moderate pledge against wine and beer, not more than a glass at a sitting, not more than a pint a day. A total abstinence pledge was considered absurd, there was no sense in going so far. What would those old folks think if they could today see the vast army of total abstainers? What would they think of that decision of the United States Supreme Court that "there is no inherent right in a citizen to sell intoxicating drink, and that the business is attended with danger to the community?" What would they think of the authoritative statements of our great doctors that the value of alcohol, as a medicine, is practically nil, and that it would have been better for the world if it had never been known? We have come a long way and the only logical conclusion will be found in national prohibition.

MUCH DRYNESS IN MISSOURI

Difficulties Encountered by Party of Convivial Friends While Traveling in West.

A party of convivial friends got on the train at Memphis, Tenn., without replenishing their whisky bottles. They were going West. By and by one of the men got off to get a drink. It was a dry Arkansas town. He got none. One of the others tried it at the next good-sized town, but no handy depot saloon appeared. Three times they made a rush on Arkansas soil, only to come back dry and disconsolate.

"Wait till we strike Misouri, boys!" they said. At West Plains, Mo., their best forager did a lightning act, but came back empty handed. A county map was procured. "Try the next county." So at Cabool, Mo., two thirsty men made the run, but all in vain.

At Mountain Grove, in the next county, the entire party of three, frantic for a drink, dashed out of the coach as it stopped. They came back soberly and sadly.

"Boys," said the leader, "you see how it's a-going. We'll soon have to cross the ocean to get a drink of beer. Blamed if the whole Mississippi Valley isn't going dry!"

RIGHT TO PROHIBIT LIQUOR

Only Reasonable to Stop Sale of Alcoholic Beverages, Cause of Misery to Mankind.

Some one says he does not believe in prohibition. Then he ought to move out of the United States, for more than half of the laws under which he lives are prohibitory. The law says we shall not steal, burn houses, make counterfeit money, kill men. If it is right to prohibit shooting quail out of season, letting down a neighbor's fence, using a cancelled stamp, throwing dynamite into the river to kill fish, a man gadding about when there is smallpox in his family—then why is it not reasonable and right to prohibit the sale of alcoholic beverages, which cause more misery than all these other things combined?

The Usual Experience.

The most largely populated county in Missouri, outside her metropolitan cities themselves, is Jasper, the famous "one hundred million dollar" county. In 1910 a series of the hottest local option battles ever fought in the state made the whole county dry, and all of its cities and villages except Joplin. After a year's trial of the new regime the court records showed that wet Joplin with less than a third of the county's population had produced over 70 per cent. of all the crime in the county.

Bread or Beer.

"Our children cry for bread!" was a conspicuous motto on one of the banners borne one day through the streets of Chicago by a procession of laboring men, another of whose mottoes was: "Bread or blood!" Yet on the same day these men paid for beer over $1,400! Enough to buy 28,000 loaves of bread—sufficient to feed 30,000 children one day.—A. A. Hopkins, Ph. D.

Steamer Without Bar.

It is stated that the steamer Washington Irving, now being built for passenger service on the Hudson river, between New York and Albany, and planned to have a larger passenger-carrying capacity than any other craft in the world, will have no bar.

No Right to License.

No nation has the right to license shame;
No right to make it easy to do wrong!
No right to sanction by a paltry fine,
The awful ruin of a soul sublime.
—Antoinette A. Hawley.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Old Soldier's Day, Thursday, the 29th. Don't fail to attend.

Mr. Earl Enlow and bride, of Frostburg, are spending a week with Mr. Enlow's parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Flowers, of Baltimore, are here for a brief outing.

Married Saturday at the M. E. parsonage Mr. Leo Foreman Crane, of Loch Lynn, and Miss Hattie F. Jones, of Grafton, W. Va.

Mr. W. E. Landon, of Loch Lynn, is in Canada looking after some business interests.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Enos, of Richfield, Ohio, are here for a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. William Baumgardner and little daughter are at Haydenhurst for a week.

Hear the great western orator, Governor Dick Yates of Illinois, Old Soldier's Day, at the Mountain Chautauqua.

Dr. Samuel Lee, of Waycross, Ga., arrived here Sunday night to attend the funeral of his father, Rev. Joseph Lee, D. D., who died suddenly at his home here last Saturday morning.

The last excursion to the Mountain Chautauqua will be next Thursday when the record crowd of the season is expected.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams and daughters left for their home in Clarksburg, W. Va., this morning. They will go to Denver, Colorado, next month.

The flying machine which made the assent from Highland Park Saturday evening last passed over the Park giving a fine exhibition.

Dr. Howard, of Fairmont, preached an eloquent sermon in the M. E. church last Sunday evening, and the young ladies from the McCrum Training School of Uniontown, Pa., again sang to the delight of the audience.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday evening at 8.00 o'clock by Rev. Dr. Richards, of Washington, D. C.

Hear the great western orator, Governor Dick Yates of Illinois, Old Soldier's Day, at the Mountain Chautauqua.

NEW GERMANY.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Miller and daughter Bessie, of Columbus, Ohio, have returned to their home after spending some time here.

Mrs. Delbert Durst is recovering from a very recent illness.

Misses Ola and Lulu Wagner were visiting friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Warnick, of Boswell, Pa., spent Sunday at the former's home.

Miss Elsie Custer has been placed in charge of our school for the coming winter.

Mrs. Lou Broadwater has returned to her home in California for a short visit.

The missionary rally held in the M. E. church Sunday night was well attended. Special music was furnished by the Jennings Cornet band.

Mr. Henry Broadwater's barn which is being erected by Messrs. Ernest Wiland and Asa Durst is almost completed.

HOYES.

Our farmers have been considerably delayed with oats and hay harvesting on account of the extreme wet weather which we have experienced in the last few weeks.

Prof. and Mrs. Rausch and baby of Duquesne, Pa., arrived in Hoyes Sunday evening and will remain for two weeks with Mrs. Rausch's mother and sister, Mrs. Mattingly and Miss Olia.

Earle Robeson, of Glades Farm was a guest at the home of William Callis Saturday evening and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. DeWett spent Sunday afternoon with Hamill Casteel and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, of Johnstown, Pa., are visiting Hamill Friend and other relatives at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Ferguson and daughter Lenore, of Fairmont, W. Va., motored to Hoyes Sunday and will spend a few days with W. A. Smith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Friend, of near Crellin, were visiting Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Friend for a few hours Sunday.

Ray Friend, wife and three little daughters of Richwood, W. Va., left Hoyes Sunday after visiting relatives for a few days for Oakland and Mt. Lake Park where they will visit for a few weeks.

H. R. DeWitt, of Oakland, made a business trip to this place last Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Mattingly has as her guests at this time Mrs. Keyser, Messrs. John Rausch, Marion Keyser, and Albert Oehler, all of Duquesne, Pa.

Freeman DeWitt and wife dined with Rev. H. E. Friend and family last Sunday.

We are truly sorry to note the illness of Milton Lowdermilk, who was taken suddenly ill last Thursday evening with congestion of the lungs.

Among the young people from this place who attended the lawn fete at Accident last Saturday evening were: Misses Bertha Dewitt, Laura Coddington, and Auburn Smith; Messrs. Wesley Callis, Clarence Frazee, Earle Smith and Stanley DeWitt.

Mrs. Wm. Seabold, of Fairmont, W. Va., was calling on her sister, Mrs. Christina Mattingly, one day last week.

W. A. Smith and family, Rev. Henry Friend and George Seabold and family, all took in the sale and aeroplane flight at Oakland last Saturday.

Thomas Bishoff and family, and A. P. Enlow and wife drove over to Stone House and spent a few days with Henry Miller and family.

Mrs. Russell Lowdermilk has been dangerously ill the past week. We certainly hope for an improvement in her condition soon.

ACCIDENT.

Miss Ruth Dean, of Middletown, Md., is visiting her brother, Rev. O. C. Dean.

Misses Bertha Chuck and Helen Jones, of Ohio Pyle, Pa., are spending a few days at the home of Mr. Aaron Boyer.

Master Felix and Miss Jane Robinson are visiting their grandmother at Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Miller and children, also Mr. Fred Menhorn, all of Salisbury, Pa., are visiting here for a short while.

The lawn fete given by the German Lutheran church Saturday night was quite a success financially and socially. The cakewalk was thoroughly enjoyed by the young folks, and the fine cake was won by Mr. Lawrence Spiker and Miss Prema Schlossnagle, who generously shared it with their numerous friends.

Miss Edith Ault leaves today for her home in Oakland, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Chuck, and her friend, Miss Jones. Miss Edith has been with us the past two months and has made many warm friends who regret very much her departure from our village.

Senator Speicher has received from Europe twelve handsome horses, which are worth any one's time to go and see.

We are very sorry to hear of Mrs. Adam Hetrick's illness. The latest report is that she has typhoid fever, but trust she will soon be among us again.

The Christian Endeavor Society which was organized a few weeks ago, is making rapid growth and our service Sunday night, led by Mr. Howard Schlossnagle, was greatly enjoyed by all that were present.

Mr. W. Frazee's mother is here visiting her son and family.

BOND

Mrs. Jos. Howell and children spent a week at Jennings, Md., visiting friends. They return home Sunday.

Elmer and Ethel attended the lawn fete at Fairview Saturday.

Miss Ida Turner has returned to her home at Julian, Pa.

Mr. DeHaven and daughter, of Mt. Lake, were visitors in our town last Saturday.

Miss Della Howell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hugh Bateman, at Swanton.

Mr. Wm. Cox has moved his family from Cumberland to this place.

Mr. Geo. A. DeWitt and wife, of Oakland, made a stop in town last week on their way to Pine Swamp.

A bunch of young fellows attended the dance at Pea Ridge last Saturday night.

GORTNER.

Daniel Bender, D. D., of Heston, Kansas, preached in the Union church, at this place, on last Sunday evening, to a large and appreciative audience.

Quite a number of our people, including Mr. John H. Sanders and family, attended the festival at Red House on the evening of the 16th, inst. All report having had a most interesting time.

Mrs. May Cassaday, who has been quite ill for several weeks at the home of her father, Mr. Thos. Sanders, is much improved.

Religious services were held at Silver Knob on last Saturday evening, Sunday morning and Sunday evening, by Rev. Stephens, of the Christian church of Berkley Springs, W. Va.

Mr. David Edward Sanders of Morgantown, W. Va., was shaking hands with friends here on last Sunday.

Several of our people are suffering severely of bad colds; especially is this the case with Mr. Jacob Sanders.

Mrs. Susan Ervin is spending a few days with friends at Aurora.

Our roads are in fine condition for automobiling, under the supervision of J. H. Sanders.

Most of our farmers are done with harvest work, notwithstauding the rainy season they have had for it.

Our much esteemed minister, Rev. P. J. Wade, will deliver a farewell sermon to the Evangical Lutheran congregation at Red House, on next Sunday, at 10 A. M.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, July 18, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, September 5, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

NOTICE TO Delinquent Taxpayers

In accordance with the provisions of Chapter 479 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of the year 1912, notice is hereby given to the person or persons in whose name or names the hereinafter mentioned and described land or lands were assessed and sold, and such persons are hereby warned, that unless the taxes for which the same were sold and the interest and costs accrued against said lands are paid and discharged before the 1st day of January, 1913, that title to said lands shall become absolute in the County Commissioners, as against the person or persons in whose name or names said lands were assessed and sold.

Said lands are as follows, to-wit:

1\. Military Lot Number Five Hundred and Four, containing fifty acres, located in Election District No. 9. This lot was assessed in the name of James McKenzie and sold for taxes due and in arrear. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $37.50.

2\. Part of a tract of land called Engles Mill, and described in a deed from Samuel A. Miller and wife to Joel H. Miller, dated August 5, 1893, recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 22, folio 215, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. This lot of ground was assessed in the name of Joel H. Miller and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.08.

3\. Villas A, 7 and 8, in Block 29 and 17, as shown on the plat of Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, on the plat records of Garrett county, containing respectively 2.2 of an acre, 11-121 of an acre and 3-50 acres. Located in Election District No. 7, of Garrett county, and being the same lots which were conveyed to Sallie Glossbrenner by the Mountain Home Co., by deed dated the 11th day of August, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 28, folio 190, one of the land records of Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Sallie Glossbrenner and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $29.48.

4\. Lots Nos. 5 and 6, in Block 26, and lots Nos. 13 and 14 in Block 26, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots each contain 10-121 of an acre and are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of J. W. Rulefson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.33.

5\. Lots Nos. 19 and 20 in Block 25, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Each lot contains 10-121 of an acre and is situated in Election District No. 7, and are the same lots which were conveyed to Leonard Schell by the Mountain Home Co. by deed dated the 8th day of December, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 26, folio 423, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Leonard Schell and the amount of tax, interest and costs is $10.73.

6\. Fifty acres of a tract of land called "Quenquesseman," in District No. 5, in Garrett county, being a part of the same land conveyed to Wm. Patton by Ed. Dickens by deed dated the 8th day of January, 1851, and recorded in Liber H. R. No. 8, folio 165, and by Geo. Templeman by deed dated the 29th day of March, 1851 and recorded in the same Liber, folio 166, one of the Land Records of Allegany county, Md. Said land was assessed in the name of Joseph Patton, and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $53.20.

7\. Lots 3 and 4, in Block 16 as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county and being the same land which was conveyed to Caroline C. Hughes by the Mountain Home Co. by deed dated the 11th day of August, 1894 and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 26, folio 173 one of the land records of Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Caroline C. Hughes. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $38.23.

8\. Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block 16, as shown on the Plat of Mountain Home Co. as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots contain 10-121 of an acre and are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and being the same lots which were conveyed to J. B. Sommerville by the Mountain Home Co. by deed dated the 11th day of August, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 26, folio 170, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of J. B. Sommerville, and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $37.65.

9\. Military Lot No. Twenty Hundred and Ninety Two, containing fifty acres, more or less, situated in Election District No. 10 in Garrett county, and is the same conveyed to Annie D. Holbrook by Mrs. Elizabeth F. Cecil by deed dated May 24th, 1898, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 24, folio 501, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Annie D. Holbrook, and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $21.36.

10\. Military Lots No. Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Six, Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Eight and Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Nine, containing fifty acres each, more or less. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county and was assessed in the names of G. S. Hamill and B. Schley, trustees. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $27.15.

11\. Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block 27, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of J. W. Rulefson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $22.13.

12\. The undivided one-half interest in 50½ acres of a tract of land called Mill Seat, sixteen acres of a tract of land called Pig Iron, and 14¼ acres of a tract of land called Log Yard, being located in Election District No. 4 of Garrett county and fully described in a deed from Uriah M. Stanton, late Treasurer, to Fowler and Baumgardner and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 29, folio 6, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John D. Sikes and Henry Baumgardner. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $61.60.

13\. Lots Nos. 15 and 16 in Block 25, Loch Lynn, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of H. H. Adams. The amount of costs, taxes and interest due thereon is $20.80.

14\. Lots Nos. 1, 2, 7 and 8, in Blocks 5 and 8, Loch Lynn, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of Chas. B. Lee. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $23.05.

15\. Lots Nos. 29 and 30, in Block 8, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county and are more fully described in a deed from the Mountain Home Co. to Mrs. M. Speer, bearing date the 10th day of May, 1885, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 28, folio 23, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots contain 10-121 of an acre, and were assessed in the name of Mrs. M. Speer. The amount of taxes, interest and costs is $20.80.

16\. Lots Nos. 11, 12 and 13, in Block 15, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county, each lot containing 10-121 of an acre. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 in Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of Mary P. Alderson estate. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $40.20.

17\. One acre of land located in Election District No. 9 of Garrett county, which was assessed in the name of Dennis Larue and sold by Wm. M. Lohr, late Treasurer. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $27.00.

18\. All those two lots No 1 and 2, in Block 27, as is shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. as recorded in Liber E Z T No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots each contain 10-121 of an acre and are located in Election District No. 7. Said lots were assessed in the name of J W Rulefson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $60.65.

19\. An undivided one-half interest in and to Military Lots Nos 71, 72 and 73, containing 150 acres, being part of the tract of land called Factories, and the same which were conveyed as to the whole of said lot by The United States Bituminous Coal Co. to Wallace Beckman by deed dated January 31st, 1901, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 33, folio 281, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No 4 in Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Wallace Beckman. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $28.52.

20\. All that lot of ground containing twenty-three perches, situate in Election District No 1 of Garrett county, being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to William H Beard, described in a deed for the same from Isaac Paugh to William H Beard, dated Dec. 31st, 1898, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 29, folio 151, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of W H Beard. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $29.94.

21\. An undivided one-third interest in the coal underlying one hundred acres of land located in Election District No 12 of Garrett county, being a part of Lots Nos 2, 3, 4, 9 and 10 of Division A of the Maynadier Lands, described in a deed from Thos. M. Maynadier and wife to Joseph S. Bayard, dated August 10th, 1899, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 30, folio 180, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Joseph S Bayard. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $39.11.

22\. Military Lots Nos 2871, 2882 and 2583, containing fifty acres each, and located in Election District No 10 of Garrett county, being the same lots of land which were conveyed by deed by Elizabeth F Cecil to Annie D Holbrook, dated August 22nd, 1900, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 39, folio 181, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Annie D Holbrook. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $85.71.

23\. Military Lot No 501, containing 50 acres which is described in a deed from Charles Bolan and wife to Wm Finzell, bearing date the 19th day of November, 1899. Said lot is located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of William Finzell. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $47.77.

24\. Military Lot No 1996, situate in Election District No 1, in Garrett county, and particularly described in a deed from Joshua Ritchie et al, to Laura Ritchie, recorded in Liber W H T No 8 folio 415, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed to Thomas A and William M Ritchie. Amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $88.78.

25\. All that portion of Military Lot No 505, containing ten and one-half acres, being the same land which was conveyed by Jeremiah J McKenzie to Ella C McKenzie by deed dated Sept 29th, 1891, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 30, folio 65, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Ella C McKenzie. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.05.

26\. Military Lot No 506, and being the same land which was conveyed to Jeremiah J McKenzie by Samuel Johnson et al, by deed dated Oct 18th, 1886, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 16, folio 371, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, excepting therefrom ten acres and eighty perches conveyed to Ella C McKenzie. Said lot containing the quantity of 39½ acres. Said land is located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county and was assessed in the name of Jeremiah J McKenzie. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $42.10.

27\. One hundred and twenty-four and one quarter acres of land called Sugar Tree Flat, located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county, which was assessed in the name of Henry Wolf. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $49.04.

28\. Military Lot No 591, situate in Garrett county, Md, and containing fifty acres, described in a deed to Richard and Dr Thomas Graham, duly of record among the land records of Allegany county. Said land is located in Election District No 3 of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of the heirs of Richard and Dr Thomas Graham. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $55.04.

29\. All those two lots or parcels of land known as Lots N and W in Block 35, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co, recorded in Liber E Z T No 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county, and being the same lots conveyed to John L Rice by the Mountain Home Co by deed dated the 10th day of December, 1894, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 26, folio 198, one of the land records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John L Rice. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $35.88.

30\. Military Lot No 4124, containing fifty acres, situate in Election District No 7 of Garrett county, being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to Hiram P Tasker by deed from Jas. H Blackiston dated Oct 1st, 1895, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 2, folio 77, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Hiram P Tasker. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $44.

31\. Thirty-five and one-half acres of Military Lot No 876, which is described in a deed from Elizabeth F Cecil to Clarence R Knight dated September 29th, 1898, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 30, folio 141, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 8 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Elizabeth F Cecil. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $22.94.

32\. Military Lots Nos 3783, 3784, 3785 and 3786, containing 175 acres, each being a part of the [illegible] lands of the American Coal Co. of Allegany county, described in a deed from Joseph S Gay et al, Trustees, to Semi-Bituminous Georges Creek Cumberland Coal Company of Allegany county, which deed bears date the [illegible] day of December, 1908, and recorded in Liber E Z T No [illegible], one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Semi-Bituminous Georges Creek Cumberland Coal Company of Allegany County. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $[illegible].

33\. All that piece or parcel of land known as Lot No 12 in Block 2, as shown on the Plat of Loch Lynn Heights, containing 20-121 of an acre, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D Mitchell by [illegible] et al by deed dated March 10th, 1893, recorded in Liber E Z T No 16, folio [illegible], one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 7 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of William D Mitchell. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $56.50.

34\. Military Lot No 1700, containing 50 acres, located in Election District No 1 of Garrett county, and being the same land conveyed from Joshua Ritchie et al, to Laura Ritchie, recorded in Liber W H T No 8, folio 415, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Thomas A and William M Ritchie. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $82.22.

35\. All that part of a tract of land called Republic, containing one hundred and eighty-three-quarter acres, and which was conveyed by Martin V and H M C Hanes [illegible] April 7th, 1883, recorded in Liber E Z T No. 4, folio 504, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 1, and was assessed in the name of Martin V and H M C Hanes. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $31.77.

36\. All that piece or parcel of land situate in Garrett county, State of Maryland, being a part of a tract called Mill Seat, conveyed by Rebecca Brown to James M Friend by deed dated January 13th, 1906, recorded in Liber E Z T No 50, folio 383, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 2 of Garrett county and was assessed in the name of James M Friend. This lot of ground contains 5 acres, more or less. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $32.79.

37\. Part of Military Lot No 501, containing 9 acres, being all that part of said lot of land conveyed to John M. Lowdermilk by George W Frazee and wife by deed dated November 19th, 1895, recorded in Liber E Z T No 20, folio 236, one of the land records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John M. Lowdermilk. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $45.43.

38\. All that part of Military Lot No 2893, containing 18 acres, more or less, and fully described in a deed from L D Hoff to Ulysses G Savage, dated May 20th, 1901 and recorded in Liber E Z T No 35, folio 209, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Ulysses G Savage. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $40.44.

39\. All those pieces or parcels of land situate in Garrett county and known as parts of Military Lots Nos. 3812, 3813 and part of Black Hat, containing 82 acres, and described in a deed from James Harden et ux, dated May 15, 1876, and recorded in Liber W H T No 2, folio 546, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, less 46 acres conveyed to George George by deed dated Dec 2, 1882, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 6, folio 531, leaving 16 acres of said land. Said land lies in District No. 5, and was assessed in the name of Barbara Harden. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $21.92.

40\. One-half interest in Military Lots Nos. 1766 and 1768, containing 50 acres each. Said lots are located in Election District No. 4 of Garrett county and are more fully described in a deed from G W Delawder dated the 27th of March, 1899, to Franz Jamison, recorded in Liber E Z T No 13, folio 95, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Franz Jamison. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $28.11.

41\. A part of a tract of land called Mount Nebo, containing 25 acres, located in Election District No 8 of Garrett county, and more fully described in a deed from Jonas Beachy and wife to Lewis Sussman, dated June 24th, 1884, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 10, folio 302, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Ludwig Sussman. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $28.42.

42\. All that piece or parcel of land containing 5 1-8 acres, being a part of Military Lot No 365, and more fully described in a deed from Isaac Davis and wife to John Boyce, dated May 24, 1906, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 52, folio 350, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 13, and was assessed in the name of John W. Boyce estate. The amount of taxes, interest and cost due thereon is $11.19.

43\. All that piece or parcel of land containing the quantity of 16 acres, being a part of a tract of land called "Hickory Flat," and being located in Election District No. 5 of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Barbara Harden. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $17.50.

44\. Military Lots Nos. 2327 and 2601, containing 100 acres of land, being the same lots of ground which were conveyed to Bessie N. Lusson by Walker I Newton and wife, by deed dated August 29, 1876, and recorded in Liber W H T. No 2, folio 69, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Bessie N. Lusson and estate of W. I. Newton. The amount of taxes, costs and interest due thereon is $30.38. Said land is located in Election District No. 5 of Garrett county.

45\. One undivided one-half interest in lots Nos 71, 72 and 73, being a part of a tract of land called "Factories," and containing 150 acres, being part of the same land which was conveyed to James B. Fowler by W Barden Frantz by deed dated October 27th, 1884, and duly recorded in Liber E Z T No 10, folio 537, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 4 and was assessed in the name of James B Fowler. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.50.

46\. One lot of ground containing 137 acres and known as "Dundalk," being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to Amelia Barrar by Gustavus A Sacchir by deed dated May 11, 1874, and recorded in Liber W H T. No 1, folio 335, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 4 of Garrett county. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $60.57.

47\. Military Lots Nos 2462, 2463 and 2464, containing 150 acres of land, and more fully described in a deed for the same from Elizabeth F. Cecil to Annie D Holbrook dated August 2, 1900, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 39, folio 231, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No 10 of Garrett county and were assessed in the name of Annie D Holbrook. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $82.12.

48\. All that Military Lot No 2884, containing 50 acres, being the same lot of land which was conveyed to Marshall W and David E Savage by deed from William H. Savage and wife dated November 10, 1897, and recorded in Liber E Z T. No 32, folio 365, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 2 of Garrett county and was assessed in the name of Marshall W and David E Savage. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $22.87.

49\. All that piece or parcel of land known as Military Lot No 18, containing 50 acres, and being the same lot of ground that was conveyed to John W Hunter by deed from Almira Barnard dated the 4th day of July, 1898, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 28, folio 301, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John W Hunter. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $19.00.

50\. One lot of ground containing five 128-160 acres known as part of Ome's Discovery, being the same lot conveyed to William Engleheart and Adam Garringer by deed from Clark Rush and wife, dated the 25th day of November, 1882, and recorded in Liber E Z T No. 27, folio 558, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of William Engleheart and Adam Garringer. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $17.51.

51\. All that piece of land located in Election District No 12, of Garrett county, containing 57 acres, and being a part of the Anderson lands, and was assessed in the name of William A Witt. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $[illegible].

52\. One hundred and twenty-three and one-half acres of a tract of land located in Election District No 11 of Garrett county, and known as [illegible]. Said land was assessed in the name of Joseph Warnick. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $76.18.

53\. All that piece or parcel of land situate in Election District No 4 of Garrett county, containing 107 [illegible] acres, being a part of a tract of land called Republic, and being the same land which was conveyed to George T Wolf by Lloyd T Dawson and wife by deed dated January 28th, 1880, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 15, folio 616, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. [illegible] The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $32.78.

54\. All that piece or parcel of land situate in Election District No 1 [illegible] containing 78 acres, being a part of a tract of land called Strawberry Plains, and being the same land which was conveyed to Thomas Nethkin by [illegible] by deed dated November 10th, 1882, and recorded in Liber E Z T No [illegible]. Said land was assessed in the name of Thomas Nethkin. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $[illegible].

55\. All that piece or parcel of land known as Out Lot [illegible] containing 40 acres, located in Election District No 1 of Garrett county, and being the same land conveyed from John Beckman to Hester A Bray, dated February 27th, 1892, recorded in Liber W H T No 6, folio 30, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Hester A Bray. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $36.71.

56\. All that part of a tract of land called Strawberry Plains, which was conveyed by Henry G Davis to Mary A Cross by deed dated [illegible], recorded in Liber E Z T No 20, folio 246, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, containing 112 acres, and located in Election District No 6, of Garrett county and was assessed in the name of Mary A Cross. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $38.42.

57\. All that lot of land containing 137 acres and four perches, described in a deed from [illegible] to Matilda B Cormany, dated February 25th, 1888, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 15, folio 365, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 1, of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Matilda B Cormany. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $39.42.

58\. Military Lot No 1997 and parts of Military Lots Nos 1996 and 1998, containing 16½ acres. Said land is located in Election District No 7, of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of H A Dawson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $14.67. Military Lot No 1906, containing fifty acres less the ten and three quarters.

59\. All that part of Military Lot No 1736, containing ten acres, being the same land which was conveyed to G W Delawder by Jonas Glotfelty and wife by deed dated December 29th, 1888, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 11, folio 56, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 4, of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of G W Delawder. The amount of costs, interest and taxes due thereon is $10.83.

60\. Three acres of land situated in Election District No. 1, of Garrett county, being the same land which was conveyed by Susan Beal et al to Lewis & Learue by deed dated January 3rd, 1885, and recorded in Liber W H T No 10, folio 575, one of the Land Records for Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Lewis R Learue. The amount of the taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $35.49.

Oakland, Md., August 29th, 1912.

OTHO S. FIKE,
D. M. DIXON,
W. M. LOWDERMILK,
County Commissioners
of Garrett County, Maryland.

Test:—A. G. Ross, Clerk.

GEORGE LEGGE, Jr., Attorney.

BRIDGE PROPOSALS.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will receive sealed proposals until September 9, 1912, at 1:30 p. m., for the building of four highway bridges. No. 1, 50 foot span and 12 foot roadway. No. 2, 60 foot span and 14 foot roadway. Nos. 3 and 4, 22 foot spans and 12 feet roadway.

Bids will be for concrete abutments and steel superstructures with concrete floors, also wood floors as shown by plans which are on file.

Alternate bids will be received at the same time and place for four reinforced concrete bridges. General plans of which with specifications are on file in this office. Each bidder for reinforced concrete bridges must file with his bid method of reinforcement of said bridge.

Each bidder must file with his bid, a certified check for $100 to show good faith. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

As Attorney for the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, I will offer at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY,

the 10th Day of September, '12,

at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises, all that lot of ground, commonly known as "The Old Jail Lot" and more fully described as follows:

All that lot, piece or part of lot No. 40 in Pennington's Addition to the town of Oakland, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, in the State of Maryland, which is contained within the metes and bounds, bearing and distances following, to-wit:

Beginning for the same at a post standing North 24½ degrees East, 36 feet and South 65½ degrees East, 200 feet from a cement corner post standing where the originally planted stone marked No. 40 stood at the beginning of the aforesaid Lot No. 40, and running thence North 24½ degrees East, 112 5-10 feet to the end of two hundred feet on the second line of the whole Lot No. 40, then with it and part of the third line thereof South 65½ degrees East, 97 feet, South 24½ degrees West, 112 5-10 feet, then North 65½ degrees West, 97 feet to the beginning, containing one-fourth of an acre.

Together with the buildings and improvements thereon.

TERMS, CASH on day of sale.

GEORGE LEGGE, Jr.,
Attorney for the County Commissioners.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE
OF
Personal Property

I will offer for sale at public auction at the home of Mrs. Mary A. Lowenstien, Oakland, Md., on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24TH,

1912, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., all of the following personal property belonging to the estate of the late Joseph H. Smithman, deceased:

Three Mowing Machines, 1 Horse Mower, 2 Cultivators, 3 Shovel Plows, 3 Grind Stones, 2 Wagons, 1 One-Horse Wagon 300 feet of Weather Boarding, 1 Disk Harrow, 1 Harrow, 1 Bay Horse, Cradle, Scythe, Hay Ladders, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Shovels, Carpenter Tools of all kinds, one lot of Mason's tools, 1 Buckboard Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 Runabout, 2 sets of Harness, 1 Saddle, 3 pair Jacks, 200 Grain and Cotton Sacks (some never been used), Straw and Wheat from four acres of land and many other things that are very useful to farmers that are too numerous to mention.

At 2 o'clock on the same day I will offer the farm, three miles south of Oakland on the Aurora road containing about SIXTY ACRES OF LAND improved by a good house and barn and all necessary out building in good condition and a good young orchard on same and bearing, nearly all cleared. Also one-fourth acre of ground on Nethkin Hill adjoining the water tank of D. E. Offutt.

TERMS OF SALE on farm and lot will be made known on day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE ON PERSONAL PROPERTY—All sums of ten dollars and under cash on day of sale and all sums over ten dollars a credit of four months will be given purchaser to give interest bearing notes with approved security.

MARY A. LOWENSTEIN,
Administrator.

Notice to Creditors

This is to give notice, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett County, Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of

WM. H. MANKIS,

late of Garrett county, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of February, 1913, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of August, 1912.

JAMES ARONHALT,
Administrator,
Bayard, W. Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the estate of

WILLIAM RYLAND,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 22nd day of February, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 22nd day of August, 1912.

MRS. S. F. RYLAND,
Administratrix,
Friendsville, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

URIAS D. YODER

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscribers, on or before the 15th day of February, 1912; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 15th day of August, 1912.

JOHN U. YODER,
ALBERT U. YODER,
Executors,
Grantsville, Md.

HAY FOR SALE—We have for sale several tons of last year's timothy hay in prime condition. THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md. 23-3t

Old Soldiers' Day at the Chautauqua, Aug. 29

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1912. NUMBER 26

DIXON & KELSO

Mr. GIBBS, our representative from Martinsburg will be at our store

Tuesday, Sept. 3rd.,

with the

Best Line of Skirts

he has ever shown. Get your Skirt made to measure and be satisfied.

We have just received one hundred of the latest patterns of Outing Cloth, Flarnelette, Foulard and Serges, prices ranging from 10c. to 50c. per yard.

P. S. Customers are requested to return all empty sacks for credit as soon as possible.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

IN ORDER TO STIMULATE

CASH TRADE

We have decided to give to our customers

100 Fine Rockers.

This is finely finished furniture and is given for $25.00 in tickets, which we give with CASH purchases. These tickets are printed by the cash register and must be got at time of purchase. We will only give 100 of these Chairs, so you will do well to begin to save the tickets NOW. See Chair in window.

Bolden, Brown, Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.
A Square Deal for Everyone

Next Thursday is
OLD SOLDIER'S DAY
AT THE
CHAUTAUQUA

With a splendid programme. Those who wore the blue and gray admitted free. DON'T MISS THIS GREAT OCCASION. You are welcome to leave your lunch basket at our store until you are ready for it.

BRING US YOUR
BUTTER, EGGS, CHICKENS and GARDEN TRUCK.

We will pay the highest market prices.

HENRY B. HARVEY
MT. LAKE PARK, MARYLAND

AUTO TURNED TURTLE ON NATIONAL ROAD

Accident In Which Mrs. T. D. Richards Was Painfully Injured.

Monday morning Rev. and Mrs. T. D. Richards and their son Lohn, of Germantown, Md., who had been spending two weeks at their cottage in Mountain Lake Park, were returning home in Mr. Richards' Ford automobile going via the the National Road. When at a point on the road about four miles west of Grantsville the machine became unmanageable on account of a defective steering gear and turned turtle, throwing the occupants out upon a stone covered roadbed.

Mrs. Richards alone incurred serious injury, her collar bone being broken and her back severely bruised. Rev. Richards and his son were not injured, aside from being bruised to some extent and they were thus enabled to go to the assistance of Mrs. Richards, who was extricated from beneath the overturned car and taken to the Gladstone Hotel in Frostburg, where she received medical attention.

At the point where the accident occurred a steep hill was encountered, which gave the machine added inpetus and made the smash up all the more unavoidable.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

At the session of the Orphans Court held on Tuesday with all members of the body present, letters of administration were issued to W. W. Schlossnagle, administrator of Catherine Turney; to Samuel E. Lee, administrator of Rev. Joseph Lee; to Marshall R. Wolf, administrator of Marcellus S. Woolf.

MR. L. T. YODER OF THE PARK WAS NOT VICTIMIZED

Nor Connocted In Any Manner Wfth New York Race Track Men.

The following communication was received at this office last Saturday from Mr. L. T. Yoder and is given space in this paper:

Benj. H. Sincell, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—I was very much surprised on receipt of THE REPUBLICAN, under date of the 22nd inst., to note the great display on the front page, of a supposed swindle of $10,000 from me. I think that out of due respect for me you should have inquired the truthfulness of such a report before placing it in your paper to be read by the public. I wish to inform you that the report is absolutely false, and to warn you, as well as other editors, to be careful in the use of my name before the public.

Now, as you have made such a display of this false statement, I will expect you to give prominence to the denial in your next issue.

Yours respectfully,
L. T. YODER.
Mt. Lake Park, Md., Aug. 23, 1913.

New Cancelling Machine.

The postoffice department has recently had installed in the local postoffice a new cancelling machine which takes the place of the hand stamp and has a capacity of about three hundred pieces of mail matter per minute. By the use of the machine the work in the office is greatly facilitated and is accomplished with the least degree of energy.

The Misses Wright, of Keyser, are guests of Miss Mary Bond.

NEW MUNICIPAL BUILDING TO BE ERECTED IN OAKLAND

Plans For Which Have Been Made and Bids Will Be Invited.

The building committee of the City Council, appointed at a recent meeting of the Council, met on Monday night of this week when they adopted tentative plans for a new municipal building to be erected on the town property on Third street.

The building will be 40x40 feet, two stories high and will be constructed of brick. Provision has been made in planning the building to meet all the city's requirements in the way of office rooms, fire department and a lock-up, as well as a tower in which the hose belonging to the fire department may be strung up and dried after use at fires.

The plans made will be submitted to the regular meeting of council Monday night when it is presumed they will be officially adopted and bids will be asked for the immediate construction of the building.

STORES CLOSE AT NOON TODAY

To Enable Employes and Proprietors to Visit The Park.

Oakland business men are showing their appreciation of the Park today by agreeing to close their places of business at the hour of noon, so that the employes as well as the proprietors may visit Mountain Lake Park and enjoy the program which has been prepared and which will be rendered at that most popular resort today.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

DELIVERY OF MAIL ON SUNDAY IS PROHIBITED

Only Special Delivery Letters May Be Given Out Under New Law.

Holders of lock boxes and others who have obtained their mail through the general delivery window at the local post office on Sunday will be unable to do so in the future. No mail, except special delivery letters, will be delivered on Sunday. By a provision of the new postal appropriation bill passed Saturday night and signed by President Taft it is stipulated that all first and second class offices in the country be closed on Sunday.

Every important city in the United States is affected by this law. In several cities of the United States the offices have been closed on Sunday heretofore, but the Postmaster General permitted that in places where local sentiment demanded it the delivery window might be kept open during certain hours. The closing now, however, is compelled by law.

No mail will be delivered or placed in the boxes on Sunday except special delivery letters. Postmaster Peddicord, however, has written the department for a rule applicable to mail received during the night of Saturday, requesting that he be instructed concerning the opening of the postoffice lobby during the early hours of Sunday morning so that patrons of the office may receive mail delivered to his office after closing hours Saturday night.

Mrs. L. Lantz, of Virginia, is here on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Wilbur Davis.

The YELLOW LETTER

BY

WILLIAM JOHNSTON

Illustrations BY

V. L. BARNES

Copyright 1911, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

CHAPTER II—Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

CHAPTER III—A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Postoffice Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case.

CHAPTER IV—Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery.

CHAPTER V—Kent [illegible] and Davis search Crandall's room [illegible] "Lock Box 11, [illegible] find an address, goes to Ardway, N. J." Kent comes suspicious [illegible] to investigate and becomes [illegible] of a "Henry Cook."

CHAPTER VI—A woman commits suicide at the Ardway Hotel. A yellow letter also figures in this case.

CHAPTER VII—Kent calls Louise on the long distance telephone and finds that she had just been called by Crandall from the same booth. "Cook" disappears. The Ardway postmaster is missing.

CHAPTER VIII—Inspector Davis arrives at Ardway and takes up the investigation. He discovers that the dead woman is Sarah Sackett of Bridgeport. Louise telephones Kent imploring him to drop the investigation.

CHAPTER IX—Kent returns to New York to get an explanation from Louise. He finds the body of a woman in Central Park and more yellow letters. He sees Crandall, whom he recognizes as "Cook," enter the Farrish home.

CHAPTER X—Louise again implores Kent to drop the investigation and refuses to give any explanation. Later Kent sees Crandall and Louise in an automobile.

Suddenly I heard a smothered scream up-stairs and a second later Louise burst into the room. There was terror in her face as she ran to me.

"Oh, Harding," she gasped, "it's gone—stolen!"

"What do you mean? What's stolen?" I cried, seizing her hands tightly in my own.

She was trembling all over and her breath came in quick, short jerks. She was dressed in an automobile hat and coat, but even through the thick folds of her coat I could feel the palpitating of her heart. The new mystery, whatever it was, had been too much for her already overstrained nerves. She was in a condition closely bordering on hysteria.

"Tell me about it, what was it?" I said.

"The yellow letter—it's gone, stolen!"

"Where was it?"

I had taken it with me the morning I went down to Inspector Davis' office, but after he had compared it with the Elser fragment he had returned it to me. I had restored it to Louise when Davis and I called on her after our visit to Mrs. Trask's boarding-house. I had not seen it since then. My last recollection of it was placing it in her hand as Davis and I left the house.

"Let me think," she said, trying hard to regain her composure. "When you and Mr. Davis were here the other day you gave it back to me. I took it up-stairs and put it in a drawer in a little desk in my room. I locked the desk and hid the key in a vase on the mantel. I went to the desk just now to get it and it was gone."

"Was the desk locked?"

She nodded.

"Who could have taken it?" I asked.

Even as I framed the question there came to me the thought of Crandall's visit. He had been in the hotel in Ardway where the woman committed suicide after reading a yellow letter and tearing it up. The scraps of that letter had disappeared. More likely he had come here just to get that scrap of yellow paper lest its evidence might bring home his crimes.

"Who has been in the house?"

"No one but the doctors and nurses and the servants," said Louise, flushing uneasily as she spoke.

I waited, expecting her to mention Crandall's visit, but though she hesitated for a second she said nothing of it.

"I wonder who could have taken it?" she said after an awkward pause.

"What motive could any one have?" I asked, determined to direct her thoughts to Crandall. "The only person who would have a reason for making away with it would be some one who feared that it might be used against him."

There was a silence while we both pondered the situation.

"You remember," said Louise suddenly, "the agitation my father showed at sight of that paper. If he were not lying paralyzed up-stairs I think he would have tried to gain possession of it."

"How is your father, and your sister?" I asked, suddenly recalling that I had asked after neither of them.

Katharine is much better," said Louise. "She is entirely conscious, though very weak, but the doctor says that she will in all probability recover quickly. My father's condition remains the same, though he seems to have regained the use of his right hand. He wrote some brief directions to-day about his business."

"Are you sure of all the servants?" I asked.

"All of them have been with us for years; all but one, ever since before my mother's death. I would not think of distrusting any of them."

"Are you certain the house has not been entered in the night?"

I was asking these questions with a view of convincing her that it was impossible for any one but Crandall to have taken the yellow scrap—for any one else to have even a motive for taking it.

"That would be impossible," she said. "All the doors and windows are protected by burglar alarms and I know they are in working order or I would have heard about it."

"There is or there must have been," I said slowly, "some traitor in the house, some thief, some one who had an object in getting hold of that paper."

"There has been no one here," said Louise with a painful effort, "no one answering that description."

"How did you come to look for the paper in your desk?"

"I wanted—" she stopped short.

"Mr. Kent," she said, her entire manner toward me stiffening as she withdrew her hands from mine, "I asked you last night if you would not cease your inquiries at once."

"But—but—" I protestingly began.

"I asked you to do what I requested without any questions. You have told me that you loved me. If that is the case I know you will do what I ask without trying to force my confidence. Isn't it enough for you to know that I wish you to do it?"

"Louise, dear," I said firmly, "a mysterious trail of hidden evil in some way has crossed your home. It has stricken your sister and your father. You yourself asked me to try to find the secret and I vowed that I would. I don't know what your motive is in making this strange request, but I can't believe you are doing it of your own volition. I am certain that you are influenced by fear—fear lest some greater evil will befall, if my efforts to unmask the criminal are successful. Is it not so?"

"Don't ask me, Harding," she begged piteously. "I can't tell you. It is not my secret. I can tell you nothing. Please don't ask me."

More than ever now I was convinced that fear of Crandall dominated her. Quickly following on his telephone message he had come to the house and had cast over her the same mysterious spell as had fallen on her sister. More than ever was I determined to follow the trail of mystery to its end, no matter where it lay or what it cost. What was life to me if the woman I loved was to be for ever under a shadow, in the power of some hidden criminal who might prey on her as he had done on the other members of her family? I felt it my duty toward her to go on and, if I could, compel her to divulge something of what she was holding back from me.

"Why did you want that bit of the yellow letter? What were you going to do with it?"

"I can't tell you. Please don't ask me."

"Why do you want me to stop my inquiries?"

"I can't tell you. Please don't ask."

"What was Hugh Crandall doing here this morning?"

The question, direct and blunt as I put it, had almost the same effect as if I had fired a bullet at her. She caught her breath quickly and her face turned pale. I thought that she was going to faint. With a great effort she recovered, and looking me straight in the eye, she answered softly: "Mr. Crandall was not here this morning. What made you think he was?"

I did not try to conceal the open-eyed amazement with which I stared at her as she gave me this unequivocal reply. What could it mean? I could not, would not believe that this high principled, honorable girl would wilfully deceive me, yet I was as sure as that I was standing there that Hugh Crandall had been in the house that morning. Could it have been that he had entered without her knowledge? Was it possible that one of the maids in the Farrish home was in his pay and had permitted him to enter without Louise's knowledge? That might explain the rifling of the locked desk. The maid might know of Louise's habit of hiding the key in a vase. It began to look as if I had a solution of this new mystery. Yet it could hardly be possible for Crandall to have been in the house for fully half an hour without Louise knowing it. Furthermore, why had admittance been denied me when I first called?

"I saw Hugh Crandall leaving this house not ten minutes ago," I said.

"Really!"

Her tone was cold, hard, forced, though she tried to make it sound natural.

"It was he who broke open your desk," I cried. "He wanted to regain possession of that scrap of paper and thus remove all evidence of his guilt."

"I am afraid," said Louise with the manner of offended dignity, "that you are entirely mistaken. I was not aware that you knew Mr. Crandall by sight."

"If that wasn't Hugh Crandall who came out of your house just now, who was it?" I asked, my anger at this man whom I believed responsible for the chain of evil getting the better of me. "I don't know Crandall, but I know the evil he is responsible for, for the tragedy of your sister, the plight of your father, the suicide of old Andrew Elser, the suicide of that poor woman out in Ardway. Why, not an hour ago I helped drag from the park lake a fifth victim, a poor young girl, driven to death by another of his accursed yellow letters. I found the fragments of it, water-soaked and illegible, in the lake."

"Mr. Kent," interrupted Louise, "you were kind enough to undertake a mission on my behalf and I appreciate it greatly. Certain circumstances have arisen that have entirely altered matters. I called you up last night and asked you to drop all investigations. You have said that you love me. By that love you say you hold for me I now ask you, no—more—I order you to make no further attempts to solve the mystery—please, Harding, please."

Her voice broke, and with one last gesture of appeal she flung herself into a chair and covered her face with her hands.

Perplexed beyond measure with the turn affairs had taken, with my heart aching with sympathy for her, I stood watching her slender form as it shook with sobs, trying to make up my mind what to do. [illegible] My heart bade me promise her anything, everything if it would bring her peace of mind, yet my brain [illegible] her, [illegible] told me that it was best for her, best for every one, if I should go ahead as my friend, the inspector, had advised.

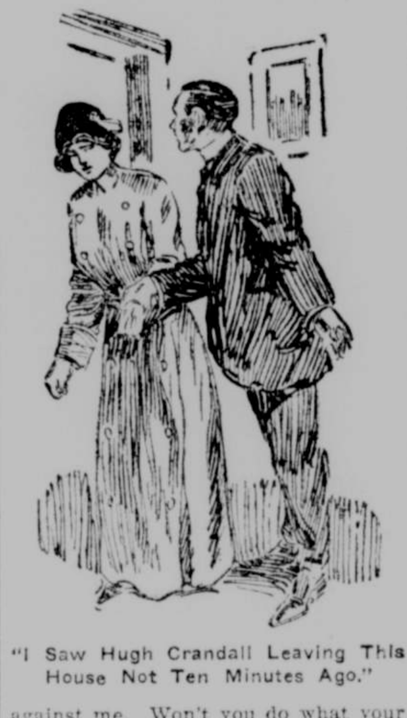
"Louise," I began, trying to keep my voice steady, "if you will answer me one question—"

"Don't, Harding, please don't," she sobbed, lifting her tear-stained face to me in entreaty. "You mustn't. You mustn't ask me any questions. If you love me, please do just as I say."

"Louise," I replied almost sternly, "you are not yourself. Can't you rely on me? Can't you trust me? Don't you know that I will do nothing that is not for the best?"

I gathered her into my arms and held her close. I pressed my lips against her fragrant hair where it strayed from under her automobile bonnet. As she lay unresisting in my arms her sobs decreased and she became calmer.

"My darling," I said, "I know that Hugh Crandall has been here. I feel that he has been influencing you against me. Won't you do what your heart bids you and tell me everything about it?"



"I Saw Hugh Crandall Leaving This House Not Ten Minutes Ago."

She drew a long deep breath and gently freed herself from my encircling arms and, facing me, looked at me with firm resolution written all over her lovely face.

"You must do what I tell you. I can answer no questions. I wish I could, but I can't. You mustn't ask me. It isn't my secret."

"The car is waiting, Miss Louise."

As the maid's voice interrupted she gave a start, and reaching her hands out impulsively to me, in more like her own dear voice, said to me: "Harding, I must go. Please trust me, and please, please, do what I ask of you. Good-by."

She broke from my encircling hands and ran to the front door.

By the time I reached the car after her she was already in the car. I tried to catch the direction she whispered to the chauffeur but could not. Before I could collect my thoughts the great sixty horse-power machine had vanished around the corner.

Where was she going? It seemed to me that every hour added to the chain of mysteries in which I had become involved. I was convinced that in some way Louise, too, had been ensnared by the master of crime who had plotted all this evil, but how, I could not imagine. Yet more and more, it seemed to me, all clues pointed to Hugh Crandall. What could have been Louise's motive in denying to me that he had been in the house? She must have known it.

I began to wish that I had taken Davis' advice and remained in Ardway. Perhaps by this time I would have had some definite clue. I resolved to go back there at once. The inspector seemed to think that that was the most fruitful field for investigation, and probably he was right. Hailing a taxi, I bade him drive me to the ferry, but to my great annoyance reached it just two minutes too late to make a train. Too dispirited to do anything else, I entered the waiting ferryboat, and, sinking into a seat in the corner, gave myself up to bitter reflection on my failure to solve the problem I had set myself. The more I thought about it the more firmly I became convinced that it was wise to disregard Louise's request. My love for her, my duty to her, demanded that I go on.

So absorbed was I in my reflections that I did not notice that the boat had reached its slip, and I was almost the last to leave it. Just as I stepped off the gang-plank a huge machine shot by me, giving me barely time to catch a look at the occupants, but in that fleeting glimpse I recognized

It was Louise with Hugh Crandall.

CHAPTER XI.

More Discoveries.

The worse the injury the less it hurts at the moment. I once saw a man with both legs cut off laughing and joking with the men who pulled him from under a car. Though he died in ten minutes, I doubt if he suffered half as much as if he had bumped his head or had run a splinter under his thumb-nail. It is when you are mortally hurt and live that the pain becomes so terrible.

In the few minutes I had had with Louise I had not realized the depth of the wound in my heart her conduct toward me had made. Even when I saw her dash away from me in an automobile, pained though I was that our interview should have been cut short, I still did not comprehend what a terrible blow it was that had befallen me. It was the sight as I left the ferry of the automobile dashing by, with Louise—the woman I loved—seated beside Hugh Crandall, that gave new poignancy to my pain, that added to the fires of jealousy, that made me understand to the full the dire import of what had happened.

Louise had lied to me.

Crandall had been in the house. She had seen him. She had left me to join him. She had even deserted her helpless sister and her dying father to go with him. And all the while her lips had protested that no one had been in the house but the doctors and nurses.

As I paced the platform and paced it back again, waiting two weary hours for an Ardway train, as I sat for two unending hours more in the long ride through New Jersey, like a poisoned knife, cutting my heart to shreds and cutting the shreds again, the thought kept coming back to me over and over: "She lied to me."

Quarter a man alive, pour molten metal into his eyeballs, feed him salt fish and cut off water, bury him alive in quicklime, devise what torture you will and double it, the pain and agony can not equal that which comes to a man who, believing in and trusting and loving a woman with his whole heart, is forced to admit to himself that she has deceived him—that she has lied to him. In those awful hours I came to know the seven hells. I went through all of them.

Only one ray of comfort came to me. As I had asked myself "Why did she lie?" I found myself believing that she had done so, not of her own free will, but impelled by some motive so powerful that she could not resist it. That it was the influence of Crandall I could no doubt. He had so preyed on her fears for her father and sister, perhaps on her fear for me, that he had induced her to try to persuade me to give up my investigation and had made her promise to accompany him on some doubtful secret mission.

"It is not my secret."

I recalled the piteous cry my entreaties had wrung from her lips, and found the logical explanation of it in her having been terrorized by that villain, Crandall. If I could have found him at the moment I could have killed him with my naked hands.

Yet even though I was convinced that Louise had lied to me, I began to feel that whatever she had done, whatever she was now doing, was in the belief that she was acting for the best for her dear ones, for me.

My duty to her, my duty to myself, I reasoned,, demanded that I do my utmost to solve the hideous mystery and free her from the fear that I was sure was responsible for her strange actions. I swung off the train at Ardway and hastened to the hotel, eager to tell Davis what I had learned about the movements of Hugh Crandall, but Davis was not there. All that I could learn was that he had hired a horse and buggy early in the morning and had driven off in the direction taken by Crandall the day before.

"If he is following Crandall's trail," said I to myself, "he is just a day too late."

So long as Davis was not about I decided I might as well see if the missing postmaster had been found. As I walked up the street I could not help thinking how dumfounded Davis would be when he returned from his fruitless chase for Crandall and listened to my tale of Crandall's actions. While he had advised against my return to the city, he would have to admit that it had not been without result.

As I entered the post-office I found that Miss Cox was still in charge. Approaching the letter window, I bade her good afternoon and asked if there was any news of the missing postmaster. It was late in the afternoon and the last mail for the day having been distributed, she sat crocheting. She motioned to me to come around to the rear door.

"How about it?" I asked as I entered the office, "has anything been heard of Rouser?"

She shook her head.

"That's about the eighty-ninth time I've answered that question to-day. Seems like the whole town was in here wanting to know."

"Has the post-office inspector been here?"

"He was in here this morning and made just the routine examination. He didn't ask no questions, though I understand he has been sleuthing around up to Widow Smith's, where Charlie Rouser boards. If he's looking for anything wrong with Charlie's accounts it's my private opinion that he ain't going to find it. I've been all over the books twice today and there ain't anything out of the way."

"Have you any idea where all that money came from that we found behind the cash-drawer?"

"No, and I don't see that it's any of my affair. His books is right, and his stamps and his stamped envelopes is all accounted for. Maybe he made it in Wall street, or maybe somebody left it there with him for safe-keeping."

As I recalled Davis' parting instructions to me when I had first come out to Ardway, I was more and more surprised that he had not investigated further at the post-office. He had seemed to think that the clue to the whole mystery would be found there, and he had particularly charged me to find out to whom Lock Box No. 17 had been rented. I decided to ask Miss Cox if she knew anything about it.

"Seventeen has never been rented as long as I have had anything to do with the office. It is away off there in the corner where it is hard to see into. There's always been more boxes than there was any call for. Not one of them in the lower row ever has been rented, even in summer, when there's a lot of city folks out here."

"Do you ever remember of seeing any mail addressed to that box?"

She worked industriously at her crocheting for a minute or two before replying and then, putting it aside, said thoughtfully:

"It's funny that you should have asked me that."

"Why?"

"I don't know that I've any business telling you," said Miss Cox, as she debated with herself whether or not she was talking too much, "but I am as anxious as anybody to find out what's become of Charlie Rouser, and from what I've seen of you I guess you're a sight more likely to find him than Jim Dobbs, the constable. If I wasn't sure in my own mind that Charlie hadn't done nothing out of the way, I don't know as I'd even be telling you about it. But since you've asked me, I guess I will."

She hesitated, studying my face as if trying to read there whether or not I meant harm to the missing postmaster. I tried not to exhibit undue interest, though inwardly I felt quite jubilant. I was certain that I was on the track of important revelations.

"Let me see," she continued, "it was a week ago Tuesday—no, it was Wednesday, for I went over to my sister's Tuesday and Mr. Rouser left word for me, and I found it waiting for me when I came back. He asked me to come over and take the office for the day. I was surprised when I come over here to open up to find him here, for I'd understood that he was going to be gone all day. He explained that he didn't have to go till after the mail was in, and he stayed here and helped me sort. There was a lot of mail that day, people round here are great for answering advertisements and getting circulars. Besides that, some of them get-rich-quick concerns have got hold of our telephone subscribers' book and there's always a lot of mining stock letters. There was no less than four good-sized bundles of letters from New York. Rouser was sorting the letters and I was handling the second class and the papers. I got through with that and picked up the last bundle of letters. In it was no less than six letters addressed to Lock Box 17. 'Seventeen's rented at last,' says I, thinking it funny that I didn't know the name on them, Henry Malcolm Stewart. Who's got it? 'I'll take charge of them,' says he, taking the letters right out of my hand before I had a chance to look at the postmarks or anything. I noticed, too, that he didn't put them in the box, but jammed them into his pocket along with a lot of other letters he had. I couldn't say who the other letters was addressed to, for I didn't get a chance to see them. They might have been his own, for all I know. But I couldn't help thinking that the only reason he'd waited till the mail was distributed was to get hold of them Lock Box 17 letters. As soon as he got them he went away, and he didn't come back till after closing time."

"Have you any idea where he went?"

"When I come over here that day I supposed he was going to the city, but a few minutes after he left the office I saw him driving past in one of the livery rigs."

"Which direction did he go?" I asked, feeling more and more sure that I had struck the right trail. In all probability this young fellow in the post-office was merely an innocent tool of Crandall. He had driven off somewhere to meet Crandall and give him the Lock Box 17 letters, for I was convinced that Stewart was merely an alias of the villain who had been sending out the yellow letters. If I could learn where the postmaster had gone on this visit, I might be able to find him now.

"Every time Charlie Rouser goes driving," said Miss Cox, "he always goes that way," indicating the opposite direction from the station. "I shouldn't be surprised in the least if he was keeping company with some farmer's daughter."

A sudden light came into her eyes and a smile of satisfaction spread over her face.

"Land alive, I never thought of it before," she exclaimed, "but I'd bet anything he's gone off to get married."

"Hardly likely," said I. "He wouldn't go off and leave the office unguarded without telling any one. And he wouldn't leave five thousand dollars lying there in the drawer!"

(To be continued.)

Offended Sensitive Ear.

John Randolph, a past master of cutting invective, once, it is recalled, suppressed an opponent in congress by a similar comment on a slip in pronunciation. "I pass by the gentleman's errors in chronology," he said, "his misquotations, his faulty logic, his ennoneous reading of history, but"—turning on his adversary—"for God's sake, sir, don't say har-assed!"

A LITTLE BIT HUMOROUS

The Old-Timer Complains.

"There ain't no days like the old days."

"How now?"

"These modern pitchers are too fragile to play ball."

"What of the old days?"

"A team never had more than two pitchers then. The day a pitcher wasn't on the slab he usually played in the field, or maybe on a base. But in these days! Shucks!"

"What of these days?"

"Why, a pitcher has to eat his soup with a teaspoon. Lifting a bigger spoon might damage his valuable wing."

In 1916.

"But you can't vote for that woman. Remember that you have been sent here with instructions to vote for Mrs. Pollington first, last and all the time. You are in honor bound to obey those instructions."

"Fle on your old instructions," replied the ladys delegate. "I wouldn't vote for Mrs. Pollington even if there were no other women in the world to vote for. She's gone and had her hat trimmed just like mine."

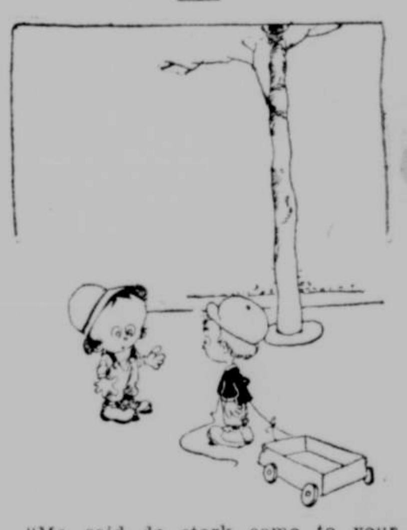
Has Many Stories.

"Yes," said the visitor from Pumpkinsville, "you have some pretty tall structures here, but our town erected a building with more than a thousand stories last summer, and—"

"A building of more than a thousand stories!" echoed his friend. "What brand do you smoke?"

"It's a fact," rejoined the Pumpkinsville native. "I was referring to our new library."

MORE THAN ONE.



"Ma said de stork come to your house last night!"

"Stork? Why, dere must've been a flock of 'em."

A Memory.

We knew an advertising man—
'Twas in our early youth—
Whom none could coax, by any plan,
To juggle with the truth.

The Real Reason.

"Why," asked the hen, of her intimate friend, the house cat, who was, so to speak, in the confidence of the humans, "do you suppose I am getting so much praise as a great institution?"

"Hm!" purred the cat. "That is merely to egg you on."

Self-Sacrifice.

"I see where a judge refused to allow an actress to wear tights in court, for the purpose of proving that her figure was not imitation."

"He refused, you say?"

"Yes."

"Umph! That judge could deny himself anything."

The Important Point.

"You see, we have good streets, excellent lighting and shipping facilities. Trade conditions are good. We hope you will locate here."

"I dunno," said the visitor. "Things look good. But tell me this."

"Well?"

"What kind of a ball team have you?"

Choosing Her Hat.

Sadie—What are you a-sittin' here for, Mamie?

Mamie—Oh, I'm watchin' the swell drive past. I'm tryin' to get some ideas for me new hat.

The Real Trouble Makers.

"Does your auto give you any trouble?"

"Not so much as the police."

The Reason.

"That orator has such liquid tones."

"I suppose that is why the crowds drink him in so."

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant.
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant.
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant.
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer.
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
HORACE R. DEWITT. Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH.
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper Your Secrets Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Pure Wool 510. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One gray mare; good worker; weight 1150 pounds; in fair order. Apply to E. L. RATHBUN, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

I especially solicit railroad watches for repairs; having had 15 years experience repairing same. E. F. McKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Farmers' Festival and Agricultural Exhibit.

The second annual Farmers' Festival and Agricultural Exhibit will be held in Lonaconing from October 17 to 19 inclusive. These exhibits are given under the auspices of the Allegany and Garrett County Agricultural Society and are held for the purpose of instructing the farmers of both counties in scientific methods of farming and to stimulate friendly rivalry between them. The official catalogue and premium list has just been issued and shows a large number of valuable prizes for the exhibitors.

The officers of the society are: D. R. Sloan, president; Benj. F. Green, Vice President; Lloyd Durst, treasurer; W. S. Morris secretary.

The executive committee consists of D. R. Sloan, Fred R. Sloan, Arthur Boucher, Benj. F. Green, W. S. Morris, John W. Whitefield, P. P. McAndrews, George T. Campbell.

Gnagey Reunion.

The fourth meeting of the Gnagey Reunion Association was held at Riverside Park, near Meyersdale, August 24, 1912, from 9:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. Following was the program:

11:00 A. M. TO 12:00 M.

Singing—"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."
Prayer—Elder Joel Gnagey.
Address of welcome—Norman C. Gnagey.
Response—John C. Gnagey.
Song—"America."
Recitation—Oliv Saylor.
Essay—Mary Gnagey.
Solo—Martha Thomas.
Recitation—Emma Schrock.
Essay—Velma Gnagey.
Recitation—May Moore.
History of the Gnagey Family—Daniel S. Gnagey.
Trio—Earl Speicher, Emerson Speicher, Walter Speicher.
Recitation—Nina Peck.
Solo—Lucille Gnagey.
Address—Elder George E. Yoder.
Singing—"Blest Be the Tie That Binds."
Impromptu Address.
Business.
Singing—"God Be With You Till We Meet Again."
Everybody Welcome.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS.

Taxpayers who are delinquent for their 1910 and 1911 taxes are notified to make settlement of the same at once, otherwise I will be compelled to advertise and make the money in the manner prescribed by law, much as I may regret to do so. Orders are coming in daily from the County Commissioners' office which must be met and in order to do so I must have the money on hand. Attorneys and agents for non-residents and those having any interests in the unpaid taxes due upon lands and property are also notified to look to their interests.

This is positively the last notice to delinquents. ROBERT L. FRIES, Late Treasurer.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.

June 1, 1912.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.

Cause of Leprosy Ascertained.

The long discussion over the bacillus of leprosy (it has been going on ever since Hensen claimed discovery of the specific germ forty years ago) appears to be ended. Work during the last year or two at the leper colonies of Guam and Hawaii seems to have proved that the lepra bacillus is the real cause of the disease.

Fine American and French clocks repaired; also complicated Swiss watches. My prices are reasonable when the class of work I do is considered. E. F. McKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

PHILLIPP COLLATI

I beg to announce that I have reopened my shop in the Treacy building on railroad street and earnestly solicit a share of your trade.

REPAIRING of all kinds a SPECIALTY
PHILLIPP COLLATI
ROMAN SHOEMAKER
R. R. St. Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.

After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.

25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00

Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.

PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

THE HIGH PLANK

Lay a plank on the ground, and a million people will walk it without thought of losing balance. Lift it 25 feet high, and only one in a thousand will dare to walk it. Lift it 100 feet, and not more than one in a million will venture upon it.

It illustrates the difference between littleness and bigness of purpose; and that difference is not in the make, but in people.

A big thing is generally done just as easily as a little one—if one only gets at it with proper force applied in the right place. The big automobiles run with less noise and seeming strain than the little ones. The giant locomotive seems to glide with greater ease than the dummy engine.

The main difference between the millionaire and the pauper is that the one frames his thoughts to the forms of millions and the other his to forms of pennies.

The main difference between the educated man and the ignorant one is that the one seizes upon the essential things and the other does not.

Some of the most highly educated men the world knows, or ever has known, have had the least learning. Some of the world's most learned men have been the most ignorant.

What do you know that counts? There is the measure of your education. What do you know and do to make yourself better and braver and brighter? There is the measure of your real culture, power and opportunity.

It is really no harder to walk the high plank than the low one, except for fear. The many look down and fail through dizziness. The few look straight ahead, confident of success.

But remember this:

However high your plank may be, make sure that you are walking it to something worth while.

For many of the things that most of us deem big are really very small; and many of the things that most of us deem little are very big.

Men have controlled kingdoms who did not regulate their own homes.

Men have won fortunes while wasting their lives.

Angry Parents Storm And License Laws Hinder Not Cupid.

D. A. Burns, of Marlinton, and Miss Allene Callison, of Falling Springs, were married in Oakland, Md., Wednesday morning, July 31. This wedding was attended with more than the usual romance. The parents of the young lady, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Callison, objected to the attentions of young Burns, but the young people found a way to do their courting and an elopement was planned. On Saturday night Burns walked from Denmar to Falling Spring, and laid low all day Sunday, but Sunday night, he, his brother, H. M. Burns, and B. E. Hartwell came with the latter's automobile. The start was made at eleven o'clock and seven hours later the party took the train at a station below Elkins, 143 miles from their starting place. Rain overtook them on Elk mountain, near Edray and followed until Beverly was reached. Near Beverly a detour of four miles was required to make a half mile on account of a bridge being washed away. On the railroad the party went to St. Clairsville, Ohio, where they learned that a new law made it impossible for non-residents to obtain marriage license. Back across the state to Maryland they came, and were married. Mr. and Mrs. Burns went back to Elkins that afternoon, met Mr. Hartwell, who brought them back in his automobile to Marlinton Friday afternoon. Mr. Burns is a hard working young mechanic, and his bride a very attractive young lady. Our congratulations and best wishes are extended.—Marlinton, (W. Va.) Times.

New Station at Tunnelton.

On account of the change in tracks at Tunnelton, W. Va., the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company is building a new passenger station and freight house at this point. The contract for the construction of these buildings has been awarded to the George B. Swift Company, of Chicago.

The passenger station will be 27 feet wide by 89 feet long, built of pressed brick with red tile roof and will be a modern station in every respect, with large general waiting-room, retiring room for women with toilet, and smoking room with toilet for men.

The freight house at Tunnelton will be of concrete to the first floor length, the frame of wood, with steel frame rolling doors and slate roof.

The total cost of these buildings will approximate $20,000, plan and specifications for which being prepared by M. A. Long, architect of the Baltimore and Ohio.

Intelligent African Natives.

A recently published book on Africa gives certain native tribes credit for greater intellectuality than has usually been ascribed to the negro race. "Every central African," it says, "is a born lawyer. Should the need arise, he can act as his own pleader, and set forth his case with fluency and lawyerlike adroitness." It will be remembered that Bishop Colenso also had a high opinion of the acumen of certain native Africans as biblical critics.

FOR SALE—A typewriter at a great bargain. Apply to R. E. Sliger, First National Bank, Oakland.

SKELETON OF GIANT

REMAINS OF A BIG INDIAN FOUND IN CALIFORNIA.

Seven Feet Four Inches Was the Height of Member of Extinct Race Whose Bones Were Dug Up.

San Francisco, Cal.—Up to about 300 years ago a giant race of Indians inhabited the coast region of California. Remains of these have been discovered in the islands of the Santa Barbara channel. To William Altmann, assistant curator of the Golden Gate Park Memorial museum, belongs the honr of discovering one of the tallest and best preserved skeletons of this extinct tribe.

Altmann utilized his vacation in excavating an old Indian burial mound in the nursery of Thomas S. Duane, two miles from Concord, in Contra Costa county. The giant skeleton was found ten feet from the surface, and around it were a large number of mortars and pestles, charm stones and obsidian arrow heads.

The skeleton has not yet been mounted, but the bones were assembled on a table in the curator's office and placed on private exhibition. The bones are in good state of preservation, being hard and firm, although brown with age. Two or three of the vertebra are missing, and the skull is broken into three parts. The skeleton measures seven feet four inches. The tibia is seventeen inches in length.

The skull is in great contrast with that of the Digger Indian of the present day, being of a much more intellectual type. The under jaw is square and massive, being remarkably thick and strong. Either the dead Indian was of great age or he subsisted on hard food, as shown by his molars, which are worn perfectly flat and close to the gums.

The find is of the greatest importance to anthropologists the world over, confirming as it does, the theory advanced when the giant skeletons were unearthed in the Santa Barbara islands, that a superior race of Indians, physically and mentally, preceded the Digger and other native races of the present day. This is evidenced also in the pestles and charm stones found near the body.

The former are ornamented with phallic carvings, whereas the pestles made by the former and present day Diggers, are not carved or ornamented in any way. The charm stones are of baked clay, a beginning in the art of pottery making, which are not found with Digger remains.

This interesting find was made on the Salvador Pacheco ranch, part of which is occupied by Duane's nursery. It is Altmann's intention to make a further exploration of the mound at an early date for other relics of the bygone tribe.

TAKES PAL'S PLACE IN JAIL

Man Breaks Into Lockup and Frees Chum, but Lands in Latter's Cell.

Altoona, Pa.—Breaking into the borough lockup at Tyrone, William Neugebauer liberated a comrade, William Davidson, but subsequently landed in the cell vacated by the latter.

Davidson was arrested the other day for disorderly conduct on a train between Altoona and Tyrone, and was confined in the lockup to await a hearing. Neugebauer went to the lockup about midnight, picked the lock on the door and walked in, found the cell keys hanging on a peg, opened Davidson's cell, and the two departed a few hours later.

"Hey, Billie! Let me out, too," cried another inmate, but the request was ignored, whereupon the unliberated one "peached" on Billie to Chief of Police Wands a few hours later.

Neugebauer was arrested, and when arraigned before a magistrate made no defense, so he was held for court. Meantime his pal, Davidson, has gone away on a vacation.

Kept Vow Sixty-Eight Years.

St. Louis, Mo.—John M. Frey, eighty-nine years old kept a vow 68 years, in which time he never crossed the Mississippi river, though he had lived continuously in St. Louis. Born in Switzerland and christened there Giovenne Frei he came to St. Louis at the age of twenty.

The three months' trip in crossing the ocean so disgusted and terrified the young Swiss-Italian that he vowed on reaching St. Louis he never again would trust his body over water. Ferries at St. Louis were succeeded by bridges, but the vow was kept, and he did not cross the river.

Didn't Like New York Bean.

New York.Jhilip Walsh, fourteen, of Boston, who came here to make his fortune, became homesick in two days. He told City Hall Park Policeman Campbell that New York beans were not fit to eat.

Small Reward.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—A Burdick hotel chambermaid, who found $40,000 worth of jewelry belonging to a New York salesman which had been lost for 14 hours, received $1 reward.

Convicts Are Scientists.

Trenton, N. J.—Ninety-eight convicts in the state penitentiary are members of a Christian Science class started in the prison by Edward A. Stokes.

She Had the Habit

"I'm dreadfully worried," said the girl in the white serge suit to her friend on the opposite side of the little table. "I don't know whether I can explain it to you because it is kind of involved."

"I'll have to go back to the time when I was fourteen and Willie had just looked upon my horizon. I thought he was the handsomest boy the beneficent powers above had ever permitted to glorify the earth. Effie Snow, who was in love wtih the boy who delivered groceries, and I used to quarrel for hours at a time, each trying to convince the other of the superior attractions of her beloved.

"I remember pointing out to Effie the glorious sweep of Willie's raven hair above his noble brow and the falcon fire of his flashing black eye.

"I said it showed that he was a hero destined to do noble deeds and that she was a horrid thing to say he was homely. It was just because she was jealous.

"Years later I came across a picture of a Sunday school picnic with Willie in the front row and I took a good look at him. He was a boy who was exaggerated at all points. His bristly hair stood straight up like a shoe brush nd he had pop eyes. He just queer looking and it seems to me that I have heard rumors from some one that he is running a livery stable in his home town.

"Well, when I was seventeen my heart belonged to Richard. I thought that of all the grand men on earth he was the grandest and used to sit at my window at night when I should have been getting my beauty sleep and look at the moon and dream of him.

"'Noble' was the adjective I applied to Richard. I meditated upon his serene brow, his poetic face and his wonderful profile. I likened it to a cameo and sighed to think that all the men in the world could not be like him and so redeem it from its prosaic ugliness. I said that just to look at him one would know he was filled with splendid aspirations and was far, far above sordid thoughts of gain that made most men selfish and grasping. I rember mother sighing at the time and murmuring that sordid gain was a mighty nice thing to have around when the grocery and milk bills came due.

"I saw Richard not long ago, and of all the lank, slipshod, weak faced, no account creatures he is the worst! I think he sells woodenware and takes his meals at a fifteen-cent restaurant. There wasn't a single, solitary thing about him to admire or look up to—and how I had raved about him once!"

"When I was eighteen I thought the sun rose and set in Mr. Judkins, who was a friend of father's and a bachelor. I said his face showed that he had fought with the world and had been a victor in his battles and the marks of his struggles only added to the strength of his countenance. I said that after knowing him the younger men bored me with their greenness and inexperience and that it was such a comfort to be able to rest on Mr. Judkins' superior judgment and know whatever he said was right.

"My family were terribly wrought up about the matter and father used regularly to explode when I spoke of Mr. Judkins' wisdom and stability. Mother would dissolve into tears and beg me not to ruin my life by marrying an old man. Well, that's five years ago—and today Mr. Judkins looks to me like a fat, weatherbeaten, elderly man and if there was a law compelling me to marry him I'd never obey the law if they put me into prison for life.

"There were several after Mr. Judkins. And every one at the time I considered the best looking man on earth. The attractive features I could dig up in those men would have been sufficient to make a perpetual beauty show of the masculine population of this big town we live in.

"And after we had our falling out every time I blinked my eyes and took another look I saw their thin hair and watery eyes, their crooked noses and awful ears.

"It never failed.

"Now what is worrying me—" the girl in white serge made marks on the dollies with her spoon, "is whether—

"You see, of course, I don't mean there is anything serious between Harry and myself, but—well, am I going to wake up and find out that he is homely and commonplace, too? That would be awful after I was married and—yet, I might as well tell you that I'm engaged to him! What do you think?"

"My dear," said her friend in a tone of awe, "if you can think for a minute that a man with a snub nose, red hair, small eyes and a walk like a kangaroo such as Harry has is the least bit good looking it is proof that you are so deeply in love with him that you'll never come to your senses! Go ahead and marry him!"

"I intend to!" said the girl in white serge, stiffly. "And I must say it's only jealousy on your part that makes you run down a handsome young man like Harry!"

"Anyhow, you're consistent!" said her friend.—Chicago Daily News.

What is a shrub in one climate may be a tree in another.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1912.

OFFERING QUACK MEDICINE.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson, the New Jersey schoolmaster who aspires to the presidency of the United States, is now posing as a national medicine man with a cure-all equal to electric bitters, testimonials to which made Champ Clark ridiculous in the eyes of the people.

That Democratic patent compound known as free trade, which has been on the political market a full half century or more, grown stale or even rotten from age, is the progressive remedy the mooted New Jersey progressive candidate has to offer. Perhaps, its state of decomposition, scented so deeply by the schoolmaster, is the kind of progressiveness the noted progressive candidate possesses. The medicine is becoming so naeuseating to the people as the doctor peddles it from Sea Girt and wherever else he appears as the heralder of law correcting herbs that it quickens a sense of repulsion that had lain latent a number of years through a feeling of security over the fact that the health and prosperity of the country and the national life were in the hands of the Republican party and therefore not threatened.

In an editorial treating on Doctor Wilson as a free trade practitioner whose averment is that free trade is a cure-all for what national evils there are, the New York Press points out the universal rejection of Wilson's medicine in likemanner to that of William J. Bryan's free silver as the cure for national evils, when he undertook to foist that erroneous and ruinous theory on the nation and therby destroy the national credit. The Press concludes its editoral as follows:

Woodrow Wilson seems to be bent on making the destruction of the protective tariff system the leading feature of his program. This is a truth that is sinking into the minds of the people as the Democratic nominee goes from place to place making his appeals from class to class, and promising all ranks and kinds of citizens that they will prosper if they will vote to destroy the system under which the United States has thrived.

As the voters begin to realize what ruin the Wilson free trade program means, and how completely the Wilson program fails to afford promise of dealing with the real evils that beset the country, we think they will distrust the man as much as they distrusted another Democratic candidate for president who promised them wealth and happiness if they would throw over the gold standard for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. Mr. Bryan did not suffer from a worse delusion when he offered free silver as a cure-all for the country's troubles than Mr. Wilson labors under when he prescribes a big dose of free trade to set everything right that he thinks is the matter with the American people.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The season at the Park will close today with Old Soldiers' Day. It is hoped the day will be fair and the crowd large.

We were sorry to hear of the accident to Rev. Dr. Richards and family on their return home from the Park Tuesday afternoon by the overturning of their automobile near Frostburg, when they were all injured and Mrs. Richards quite seriously.

A fishing party consisting of Messrs. Warren Rathbun, W. C. Reedy, Albert Schrock, John Hipsley, Perry Frantz and William Browning, will leave here next Tuesday for Petersburg, W. Va. They shipped their boats, tents, etc., yesterday. They will fish down stream to Green Spring and return by the B. & O. railroad after an outing of two or three weeks.

Mr. Levi Echard is still critically ill.

Mr. Albert Marshall, wife and daughter, of Uniontown, Pa., who were injured in a runaway two weeks ago, left for their home Tuesday morning.

Mrs. J. C. Bardall and daughters closed their cottage here yesterday and returned to their home in Moundsville.

Miss Pearl May Baumgardner, of Elkins, W. Va., was here over Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Richards, of Germantown, Md., preached in the M. E. church last Sunday morning.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday at 8 P. M.

E. F. McKINNEY, watchmaker, jeweler, engraver and diamond setter, at F. G. HYDE's, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Thirty-Five Years Ago.

The following articles are taken from THE REPUBLICAN of September 1, 1877, —thirty-five years ago, and will be read with interest in 1912:

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. W. O. Ison left on Monday to take charge of the intermediate department of the public school at Hancock, this State.

The scaffolding used by the painters on the court house, gave way one day last week, precipitating R. W. Mason and Ed. Sincell to the ground, a distance of about 12 feet, injuring both slightly. In falling the scaffolding struck Mr. Fringer, who was working underneath, bruising his shoulder somewhat.

Mr. Edward Schumann has opened a bakery and confectionary in the room formerly occupied by John A. Delawder, on Oak street, opposite the County Clerk's office, where he proposes to keep constantly on hand good bread, cakes, candies, nuts, &c.

Brig. Gen. George Crook, who has been spending some time at Oakland, on leave of absence, received an order from Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, Tuesday afternoon, to report to Fort Brown, Montana Territory. He left Wednesday morning at 2 o'clock.

Dr. Christopher Johnson, the eminent Surgeon and Physician of Baltimore, was in Oakland on last Sunday. He was called here by the illness of a lady who is a patient of Dr. Johnson.

Mr. Jno. E. Howard, of Baltimore, arrived in Oakland on Wednesday morning.

At the meeting of the School Board held Aug. 20th. all the members present, it was Resolved, That the Board takes this opportunity, in accepting the resignation of the secretary, &c., to express its regrets at the resignation of Mr. A. Matthews, and in parting with him we desire to have recorded upon the journal of proceedings, our deep sense of his zeal, energy and efficiency, whilst acting as our our Treasurer and Examiner.

LITERARY.

The regular meeting of the Garrett Literary Society was held at the public school building on Saturday evening Aug. 25th, at 8 o'clock. A fair audience present. The following were the evening's performances.

The Excelsior, the Society paper, read by the Editress, Miss Nellie Peddicord. The number of the paper was an excellent one, being brimful of pointed locals, each one telling on some members of the society. No matter what performances fail, the paper is always "on time," for which the editress is entitled to much credit. Two of the performers were absent. A selection entitled "Be what you are," was read by W. C. Davis.

After the usual recess, the election of officers for the ensuing term was held, which resulted in the selection of the following persons.

President—T. J. Peddicord.
Vice President—W. C. Davis.
Rec. Secretary—H. Allen Ison.
Financial Secretary—Miss Jennie Delawder.
Treasurer—N. B. Wayman.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Maggie Peddicord.
Librarian—Lawson L. Loar.
Critic—Miss Lou A. Thayer.
Editress—Miss Ella Peddicord.

Order of exercises for this (Saturday) evening.

Essay, W. H. Tower; selection, Miss Katie Spedden; the question, for debate is "Were the men engaged in the late strike on the B. & O. R. R. justifiable?" Affirmative, F. A. Thayer and T. J. Peddicord; negative, King Delawder and N. B. Wayman.

These meetings are always interesting and are usually well attended. The public are always welcome and cordially invited to be present at any time.

GORTNER.

A number of our farmers are through with their harvesting.

We were very glad indeed to hear from the "new" Gortner correspondent last week. He deserves much praise for his "bright talents." Come again.

Mr. A. E. Dodge spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Hauser.

Mr. H. L. Bowman, of Piedmont, spent several days recently at this place, the guest of his wife and chidred.

Mr. H. U. Smouse, wife and sons, and George DeWitt and wife spent Sunday with Mr. Ed. Smouse's at Deer Park.

Mrs. F. S. Irwin spent the past week with friends and relatives at Brookside.

Mr. Eli Petersheim and friend Miss Harshberger will return to Ohio this week.

Mrs. Bailey Gower is visiting her sister, Mrs. Icy Metheny, near Terra Alta.

Mr. G. J. Yutzy, wife and son of Crellin, spent Saturday evening and Sunday at J. H. Sanders.'

Fannie, the little daughter of D. J. Swartzentruber, who has been ill for some time of typhoid fever, is improving very nicely.

Rev. E. R. Hauser will preach in the Union church at Gortner next Sunday afternoon at 2:30: He will also speak at Red House on Sunday morning. An invitation is extended to all.

Mrs. Tena Murphy and daughter Miss Marie are visiting at P. P. Gortner's.

Messrs. W. C. Welch, M. Gower, D. S. Lichty, Ernest and Harvey Gortner, drove to Gorman Thursday evening in Mr. Welch's Automobile.

Mr. Ernest Gortner, accompanied by Mr. Zorn, representing a plow company of Wheeling, went to Eglon, W. Va., Thursday on business.

Miss Emma Burkholder spent Sunday with the Misses Wamsley.

Mr. J. J. Schlossnagle and family and Miss Lena Slabach were visitors at Hauser last Sunday.

Mrs. H. L. Bowman and little daughter Ruth spent the latter part of the past week with her sister Mrs. George Yutzy at Crellin.

Mr. L. C. Martin, son of Mr. J. F. Martin of this place, who is manager of a store at Farmington, W. Va., spent Sunday with his parents. He was accompanied here by his aunt, Mrs. Richardson, who will visit her brother, Mr. Martin, for a week or more.

Mrs. Belle Albright and sister-in-law, Mrs. John Albright, of Cumberland spent part of last week at this place, the guests of W. C. Welch and family.

BITTINGER.

The picnic held at this place last Saturday, by the Lutheran people, was a decided success. The attendance was very large and the day ideal. A net profit of about $100 was realized from the business end of the affair, which will go to the benefit of the church.

Among the distinguished visitors present here last Saturday, were Dr. Aikens, president of the Susquehanna University; Dr. Sieber, representative of the Anti-Saloon League of Maryland; Rev. L. P. Young, of Salisbury, Pa.; Rev. Morris, of Grantsville; Rev. Dean, of Friendsville; Hon. N. U. Bond, of Oakland, and Rev. J. A. Morgan, of Raleigh, N. C.

Rev. C. H. Shull, pastor of the Lutheran church at this place, left last Monday morning with his family for their home near Gettysburg, Pa., where they will spend some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brenneman took an automobile trip to Summit Mills, Pa., last Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Wiley is entertaining Misses Marie Wilkison and Anna Becker, of Cumberland, at her home here

Rev. J. A. Morgan and family returned to their home in Raleigh, N. C., this week, after spending their vacation with relatives here.

County Commissioner Otho Fike and family, of Avilton, were Sunday visitors here.

Mrs. M. Nathan and daughter, of Grantsville, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Stanton.

Mr. David Miller and two sons, of Deer Park, were pleasant visitors here on Sunday.

The ball game between the Jennings and Bittinger teams, played here last Saturday, resulted in a victory for the Jennings boys by a score of 17 to 25.

ACCIDENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Georg returned Monday from a short visit to friends and relatives at Cove.

Master Ellwood Englehart has been the guest of relatives at Oakland the past week.

Mrs. Nearman and children, who have spent the past two months in Accident visiting relatives, left Tuesday for her home in New Orleans, La. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Clara Georg, who will spend the winter with her.

Mrs. Asa Beeghly and children returned Friday from quite an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Schaffer, of West Virginia.

Mr. Henry Speicher and family and Senator H. Speicher and family Saturday at the "Gnagey Reunion" which was held near Meyersdale.

The English Lutheran church will hold their annual lawn fete Saturday evening, Auguat 31. A box social will be held in connection with the lawn fete, also a musical program will be rendered during the evening. Come and spend a pleasant evening.

Merchant F. C. Diehl's mother and brother of Addison, Pa., spent part of Sunday and Monday with him.

We saw passing through our town Monday in their automobiles, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Offutt, D. E. Offutt, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shirer and children, all of Oakland.

Dr. Ravenscrott is among us again for a few days. He is kept quite busy while here giving medical aid and advice to his numerous patients.

Quite a number of people of Accident and vicinity attended the Lutheran picnic at Bittinger Saturday. Among the number from town were Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Diehl and little son Clayton; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Englehart and family, and Dr. J. G. Robinson and family. All report a most enjoyable time, with several splendid addresses, good music, and the usual feast of good things to eat found at a country picnic.

The Misses Prema and Dora Schlossnagle, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. S. Schlossnagle, of near town, are spending this week in Pittsburgh.

Miss Tillie Diehl, a maiden lady of this town, died last Wednesday, and was buried from the German Lutheran church Friday at 2 p. m.

Old Fiddlers' Contest

AND MUSICAL CONCERT

TO BE HELD IN THE

AMPHITHEATRE

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31st,

All Old Fiddlers are cordially invited to take part in this contest. There will be two classes in the contest

First Class Over 50 Years   Second Class Under 50 Years

Ten Dollars in Gold will be given to the best player in either class.
Five Dollars in Gold will be given to the second best in either class.
Two Dollars and Fity cent to the third best in either class.

Each Player to Play Three Pieces of His Own Selection

Brownings' DeWitts and Gilpins will be on hand

EVERYBODY INVITED

CONCERT BEGINS AT 8:00 P. M.

ADMISSION: ADULTS, 25 CENTS
CHILDREN 15 CENTS

FRIENDSVILLE.

Fred Haney, wife and daughter paid a flying visit to Friendsville on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Savage are the proud parents of a brand new little baby girl that came on Sunday.

Miss Garlitz, of Confluence, is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Basil Garlitz.

Mr. L. E. Friend is installing a new bathroom in his home. He is also improving his property by putting down cement walks.

The work school house is progressing nicely. The carpenters are hard at work at present. The weather boarding is being put on.

The Imperial Restaurant has been greatly improved, enlarged, remodeled and the public will make no mistake by patronizing it.

Mrs. Iva Statler was a visitor to Mountain Lake Park Sunday.

A lot of our young men intend taking in the festival at Accident on Saturday, the 31st.

Word was received here on Monday of the death of the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Frazee, Mrs. Ed. Paul of Unamis, Pa. Particulars in the next issue.

Rev. O. C. Dean is being visited by his sister, Miss Ruth Dean.

A garden party was given by Mrs. A. J. Mason in honor of Miss Ruth Dean. A sumptuous repast was served and enjoyable evening spent by the large number present.

A Mysterious Find.

While Mr. Broadwater, son-in-law of Mr. Charles Frost, was excavating for a concrete bridge at Fishing Run, four and a half miles west of Frostburg, he found several feet below the bed of the National road a 32-calibre pearl handled revolver, 6-inch barrel, two pocket knives and a clasped pocketbook, together with several small bones, resembling human bones, and near the excavation the remains of a fire near an old log. The revolver is in a fairly good state of preservation, but the knives and pocketbook fell to pieces when exposed to the air.

Speculation as to how these things got so far below the original roadbed and how long they have been there has aroused the entire neighborhood. The old stone arch that once served a passage way for Fishing Run under the road, when first built has for many years been so choked up as to force the run to make a new channel across the road. The water cut so deep into the road that it was necessary some years ago to build a bridge across the place. This old wooden bridge will now be replaced by a concrete bridge, and it was while excavating for this that Mr. Broadwater found the articles named above. It might have been a case of murder, suicide, starvation or freeze to death. At all events the evidence of human habitation, so long hidden from sight, have been brought to light to emphasize the axiom that "dead men tell no tales."

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower.

Alfred Thomas Conley and Ota Carpenter, both of Fairmont,

Chas. Wm. Riley and Frances Elizabeth Ross, both of Ellwood City, Pa.

Clarence Ernest Brown, of Fairmont, and Mary Alice Fitzpatrick, of Clarksburg.

Hosea K. Burgess and May Minnie Kissner, both of Friendsville.

Edward F. Margroff and Etta M. Resh, both of Accident.

William C. Hoy and Georgia Lee Walters, both of Mt. Morris, Pa.

Albert L. Snyder and Pearl Fox, both of Mt. Morris, Pa.

Walter Burns and Beatice Dawson, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Harry Postalwait and Leona Delaney, both of Parkersburg, W. Va.

Robert T. Morrison and Blanche P. Satterfield, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Chas. P. Tendy and Melvine Bowers, of Volga, W. Va.

Carl E. Smith and Mabel Rogers, both of Brown, W. Va.

James F. Hamilton and Nellie Bessie Brooks, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Hurley A. Curtis and Verna E. Bennett, both of Weston, W. Va.

Elga F. Clark and Mollie M. Seckman, both of Alma, W. Va.

Alexander B. Hardesty and Arta O. Lish, both of Deer Park.

Peter Shipp and Stella Owens, both of Crellin.

James R. Menear and Flora M. Taylor, both of Reedsville, W. Va.

Wm. H. Stephens and Sarah H. Grafton, both of Belaire, O.

Alston Gall and Elsie Hupp, both of New Salem, W. Va.

Olin Coleman and Harriett Merrill, both of Avilton.

Eli Camden Henderson and Susan Roxie Bell, both of Wallace, W. Va.

Dexter B. Friend and Lulu Lewis, both of Sines.

Charles W. Bowers and Martha E. Broadwater, both of New Germany.

Harry H. Bennett and Blanche May Streets, both of Moatsville, W. Va.

Arthur R. Williams, of Tunnelton, W. Va., and Anna V. Blosser, of Morgantown, W. Va.

Curtis M. Adams and Winnie Crook, both of Flemington, W. Va.

W. C. Taylor and Ruth A. DeBerry, both of Terra Alta, W. Va.

Edward Simmons and Myrtle Stahl, both of Amboy, W. Va.

Samuel A. Yarnell and Naomi F. Tasker, both of Oakland.

Granville Norris and Mary Norris, both of Meridan, W. Va.

Harry C. McAfee and Elsie L. Holloway, both of Staunton, Va.

Walter G. Callihan and Lila H. Kugel, both of Braddock, Md.

Charles L. Haught and Beatrice B. Conner, both of Salem, W. Va.

Nine with request not to publish.

Notice to Woodland owners.

The State Forester, F. W. Besley, is visiting each county in the State this fall for the purpose of making woodlot and timberland examinations and giving advice in handling such lands when requested to do so. Advice is likewise given in the matter of forest tree planting. This occasion will afford the land owner the opportunity of having his woodlands examined by an expert, without charge, and a plan of manageproposed to fit as nearly as possible the needs of the individual case. The examination is made for the benefit of the land owner, the State receiving an indirect benefit in stimulating practical forestry by means of such object lessons to show what applied forestry really means, and what it will accomplish. It is the aim of forestry to take woodland conditions as they are on the farms, differing widely as they do, and by suggesting such methods as experience has proven adaptable to aid in securing their highest productiveness. Therefore no matter in what condition the woodland may be, whether mature and ready to cut, whether cut-over, crippled or burned or full of promising young growth, much can be done to secure a valuable second growth or to improve its present condition, such things as cost little or nothing being needed to greatly increase the final yield.

The State Board of Forestry is cooperating in this work through the State Forester and desires that its usefulness may be extended as far as his time will permit. Make application to F. W. Besley, State Forester, Baltimore, Md., or see him at the local address given below and on the date named. He will be at the Oakland Court House September 6th.

Subscribe for The Republican.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National

Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 55,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
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S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

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Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

For Rent—A six-room cottage. Apply at this office.

Attend the Old Fiddlers' concert and contest Saturday night.

Capt. James Brock was at Rowlesburg, W. Va., Tuesday on business.

Mrs. James Broderick is in Frostburg where she is the guest of relatives.

Mr. Joseph King, of near Gorman, was in the city yesterday on business.

For Sale Cheap—10,000 second-hand brick. A. D. Naylor & Co. 25-3t

Old Fiddler's Day at the Amphitheatre, Mt. Lake Park, Saturday night.

Miss Mary Boyle, of Baltimore, is home for a short visit to her father, Mr. Michael Boyle.

Mrs. R. E. Sliger entertained informally a number of her friends at a porch party on last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Offutt have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Humbird and Mrs. DeFries, of Cumberland.

Several gardens in Oakland have been recently robbed when the thieves stripped the vegetables and left the plots bare.

Mr. Carroll Elliot will be in Oakland August 29th, 30th and 31st with a full line of fall and winter samples. National Woolen Mills.

George Rodeheaver, who has been living in a house on Crook Crest since his marriage, has moved to rooms in the Nally flats.

Fine watch repairing and engraving. E. F. McKinney, at F. G. Hyde's, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Misses Fannie and Mary Caskadon and Miss Thayer, of Cumberlard, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Willison.

Mrs. Harry W. Matheny, of Cumberland, who spent three weeks in Oakland with relatives, returned to her home yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. James Willison entertained a number of friends last Thursday evening at 500 and on Friday evening she entertained at flinch.

Mrs. Quartz, of New York, and Mrs. Baurman, of Chicago, are guests of Maj. and Mrs. Nelson Thomasson at their home south of Oakland.

Fish Commissioner W. A. Smith came up to Oakland yesterday morning, going from here on official business to a point in the eastern portion of the State.

Next Monday being Labor Day, which is being pretty generally observed throughout the country, the banks of Oakland will be closed on that day.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Snauffer, of Marietta, Ohio, who were guests of Mr. N. U. Bond and Miss Mary Bond, returned to their home last Saturday.

Mr. Walter Meyers, of Crellin, was called to his old home in Friendsville yesterday on account of the extreme illness of his father, Mr. Issac Meyers.

Miss Bess Offutt is one of a party of campers who went from Cumberland Monday to the South Branch country where they will be in camp for two weeks.

Miss Martha Pratt, of Kingwood, W. Va., who was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Mary Loar and family in Oakland for a week, returned to her home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McLean, of McHenry, left here yesterday afternoon for Frostburg where they will be guests of friends at the Home Coming week in that thrifty city.

Miss Catherine Manges left for York, Pa., Monday morning when she wil engaged in teaching for a month, and then return to her home in Oakland to spend the winter.

For Rent—Cottage of four rooms with water and gas; near Crook's Crest. Apply to A D. Naylor & Co. 25-3t

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Spedden and son Hamill, of Fairmont, have been at the Park and in Oakland for several days past. They motored through to Oakland from Fairmont.

Miss Mary Bond entertained quite a large number of her friends at 500 Monday night at her home on Oak street. During the evening delicious refreshments were served.

Dr. Samuel E. Lee, who came home to attend the funeral of his father, the late Dr. Joseph Lee, of Mountain Lake Park, will return to his medical practice in Southern Georgia in a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Harned will leave Oakland Sunday afternoon for a tour of Yellowstone Park and possibly the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, expecting to be absent upward of a month.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Shirer and two children went to a point in Pennsyvania last Saturday, and visited friends over Sunday, returning home Monday. The trip was made in Mr. Shirer's automobile.

A silver tea, which was liberally patronized, was held at the Presbyterian manse on Third street yesterday afternoon. The proceeds of the affair will go toward making improvements on the church property.

The foundation for State's Attorney Renninger's new home, which he is having erected on Second street, has been completed and the superstructure, which is to be of brick veneer, will soon be under way.

Deputy Sheriff George DeWitt went to Cumberland on Monday from which point he assisted in transferring eight Garrett county charges from Sylvan Retreat to the State Hospital for the Insane at Sykesville.

Rev. Charles S. Trump, pastor of one of the Lutheran churches at Martinsburg, W. Va., spent Tuesday and part of yesterday in Oakland where he renewed acquaintance formed here more than thirty years ago.

Dr. E. Marion Wyntoop, of the Marion Home, Kitzmiller, will be in Oakland on Friday of this week and will be pleased to consult with any who may desire to see him. Engagements may be made by phone to this office.

Rev. L. P. Young, Messrs. Samuel Loechel, Henry Loechel and Albert Reitz, all of Salisbury, Pa., were in Oakland yesterday on business connected with the settlement of the estate of the late Mrs. Sarah Broadwater, of Grantsville.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Offutt and their son Mr. Ed. Offutt, left Oakland Monday morning for Frostburg, Allegany county, in Mr. Offutt's touring car, going via Grantsville. The party will spend a few days in Frostburg before returning home.

Mr. Henry M. Speicher, of Accident, accompanied by Mrs. Speicher, his aunt, Mrs. Edward Speicher, of Cumberland, and Mr. and Mrs. John Stutzman, of Somerset, Pa., came up to Oakland yesterday from Accident, returned home later in the day.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Mr. Garman Kimmell, son of the late Samuel Kimmell, of Hutton, arrived home from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, on last Saturday morning and will remain here a few days before returning west where he has a good position with the Standard Oil Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grusendorf, of Keyser, arrived in Oakland yesterday afternoon, having driven through the country from that point. After visiting Mrs. Margaret Connel here for a day or two they went on to Ottaway, where they will be guests for a short time of Mr. Grusendorf's parents.

Miss Katherine Shirer left Oakland last Saturday for Baltimore, where she is attending opening of the fall and winter millinery at the various wholesale houses in that city. Miss Shirer will go from Baltimore to Ramsuer, N. C., where she will resume her position as milliner in a large department store.

Mrs. Joseph O. Thomas, of Ottaway, was in receipt of a telegram yesterday announcing the sudden and unexpected death of her father, Mr. George Ott, which occurred at his home in Warren, Pa., at an early hour yesterday morning, aged 77 years. Mrs. Thomas left here on train No. 14 yesterday for her former home.

An eastbound freight train was wrecked in Jones' cut, midway between Frankville and Bloomington, last Monday morning in which five large steel hoppers were completely wrecked, their contents being spread over considerable of the track. As a result the cut was jammed tight and trains were delayed about six hours.

Miss Nell Browning, who has had charge of the Elkins City Hospital, has resigned her position and after visiting relatives in Oakland since last Thursday left for Cleveland, Ohio, yesterday afternoon where she has accepted a position as nurse under the "district" plan, now in operation in many cities throughout the country.

Dr. R. B. Ward, accompanied by his son LaMark and Miss Tecla Johnson, arrived in Oakland Tuesday evening from Covington, Va., the party having motored to Oakland in Dr. Ward's touring car. From this point Miss Johnson left this morning for a visit of a few days to Atlantic City. Dr. Ward and his son will spend a few days in this vicinity visiting friends before their return to Covington.

Mr. Merritt Wilson, of Wildell, and Mr. Richard Chaffee, of Elkins, both prominent saw mill operators of their respective localities, were in Oakland Sunday, leaving here Monday morning for a point in Preston county, West Va., where they recently purchased a large body of timber land and which they expect to operate as soon as the necessary buildings and will can be erected.

General J. S. Coxey, who some yaers ago sprang into fame as a leader of an army of unemployed that tramped to Washington and were politely invited to "Keep off the grass," took dinner here at the Hermitage one day last week. General Coxey, who was accompanied by his wife and daughter, was traveling in an automobile.—Petersburg Press.

For Sale—One good family horse; one depot wagon; one surrey; one set single and set double harness. Inquire at office of Mt. Lake Water Co., Mt. Lake Park, Md. 23-3t.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. Bender and their little son, of Grantsville, come up to Opkland from that point last Saturday, being accompanied by Prof. and Mrs. C. E. Bender, who were guests at their home for a few days, and who will soon occupy their new home on Second street. Mr. and Mrs. Bender returned to Grantsville Saturday afternoon, Mrs. David Durst accompanying them, where she will be the guest of relatives for a short time.

It gives us pleasure to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Maryland Agricultural College in this issue. The progress of the college has in recent years been remarkable and it now holds a place among the foremost institutions of the Country in Agricultural Science and Engineering. It is naturally a matter of gratification to the faculty of the College that the young men who have been graduated in the past several years are doing splendidly in their different vocations.

The C. & P. Telephone Co. is extending its long distance service to Blaine and Dodson, W. Va. The wires are being placed on the poles of the W. Va. Telephone Co., along the line of the W. M. Railway. A central station will be established at Blaine. Connection is expected to be made soon and the line opened for the transaction of business. It is now contemplated by the company to make an extension across the mountain from Dodson to Deer Park or Oakland and the matter was investigated by the company's engineers and agents some months ago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gnagey, of West Milton, Ohio, arrived in Meyersdale to spend some time visiting relatives and friends. They attended the reunion of the Gnagey clans at Riverside Park Saturday. While in Meyersdale Mr. and Mrs. Gnagey are the guests of the son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. Milton Gnagey, of Beachley street. They will also visit at Accident, Md., where they lived for more than half a century prior to removing to Ohio.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE PROGRAM

Sessions Will Be Held In Oakland The Week of September 9-13.

Arrangements for the teachers institute of Garrett county are about complete. It will be conducted in Oakland the week of September 9th-13th. Sevearl prominent educators have been engaged and the program of work to be done then compares favorably with the high standard of institute work that has prevailed in this county for many years.

Among the instructors engaged are the following:

Miss Florence Snyder and Mr. Robert L. Haslup, of the faculty of the State Normal at Baltimore.

Mr. Edward F. Webb, the new principal of the State Normal at Frostburg, and Dr. S. A. Bear, of the same institution.

Mr. B. H. Crocheron, of the Agricultural High School, Sparks, Md., who will take up the teaching of agriculture in the public schools.

Miss Bessie B. Coleman, of New York City, who will discuss the teaching of reading.

Mr. John E. Edwards, the newly-elected county superintendent of Allegany county.

Mr. Prince, of New York City, will show by practical work how to procure the best results from pupils in penmanship.

An address will be delivered by the assistant state forester of Maryland.

On Tuesday evening "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" will be read by Miss McNamar, of Keyser. This will be followed on Thursday evening by an address by Dr. A. B. Riker, of Oakland.

In addition to these instructors, several others have been invited to be present, all of which will tend to make the week filled with good things for the teachers.

The county superintendent of public education of this county has requested that each teacher bring to the institute his or her certificate to teach, as the commissioners have passed an order that no contracts will be ratified between trustees and teacher unless the local superintendent is satisfied that the teachers holds a certificate to teach.

Camping Party.

A camping party composed of Messrs. W. R. Browning and Perry Frantz, of Oakland, and John Hipsley, Warre Rathbun, W. C. Reedy and Albert Schrock, of Mountain Lake Park, will leave here on Tuesday next for the South Branch where they will camp for two weeks.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. Riker, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. Manges, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Preaching service will be conducted each Sunday at 11 a. m.

Sunday school at 2 p. m. instead of 9.30 a. m.

J. C. Ely, Pastor.

CORINTH M. E. CHARGE.

Sept. 1st—Corinth, 11 a. m.; Crellin, 8 p. m.

Sept. 8th—All Day Meeting and basket dinners in the grove at Breedlove, W. Va. Sunday school at 10 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Special music by two choirs led by Prof. Groves, and addresss to Sunday school. A cordial invitation to all who can come to spend the day with with us in worship.

Sept. 8—Shaffer, 8 p. m.

D. L. Reid, Pastor.

The haunting strains of "Ev'ry Little Movement" which forms the musical them of "Madame Sherry" will soon be revealed in all their deep and hidden significance to the playgoers of this city for "Madame Sherry" is announced as an early visitor at the Maryland Theater. Though there are twenty-two musical numbers in "Madame Sherry", all charming and alluring, the motif song has become epidemic and for many months it has been played, hummed, whistled and sung wherever music is known. Several new songs have been added to the already delightful score.

Messrs. J. M. Davis & Sons, the Oakland hardware merchants, received from the factory at Columbus, Ohio, on Monday a car of the famous Davis patent steel ranges. The car contained fifty-four of the ranges, a number of which have already been shipped to other points. By having these ranges made up in large orders the local firm is in position to dispose of them at a lower price, which is done. A few years ago ranges that can in no manner compare with the durability and workmanship in the Davis, were sold in this section of the country at $75 each while the Davis is sold today at less than half the price.

Subscribe for the Republican.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGHEST QUALITY

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROOM

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,
Sanitaiy, therefore healthful,
Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

"Standard" "Albion" Bath.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

LOW PRICES PROMPT SERVICE

DRINK & DRUG VICTIMS

FREED FROM SLAVERYS GRASP

HUMANITY'S FRIEND IS THE INFALLIBLE

MARION CURE

The MARION CURE now being administered at Kitzmiller, Md,, by Dr. Hugh Strachan in the MARION HOME, which has recently been established.

No Sickness No Confinment No Bad after Effects

All correspondence strictly confidential. Write for Booklet.

THE MARION CURE
Humanity's Friend.
Kitzmiller, - - - Maryland

FREQUENT WINDSTORMS

Indicate the necessity for this class of Insurance. Bad storms are occuring almost daily at various seasons and protection by

Windstorm Insurance

Is so cheap that it is almost inexcusable to go uninsured.
The Home Insurance Company, New York
ASSETS $32,146,564.94.
Issues a liberal and cheap policy covering all classes of property.
FOR RATES AND FULL INFORMATION APPLY TO
The Home Insurance Company, New York
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OAKLAND, : : : : MARYLAND

DR. T. A. K. HUMMELSHIME
DENTIST
CUMBERLAND, : : MARYLAND
WILL MAKE HIS FITH REGULAR VISIT TO
FRIENDSVILLE
September 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th.
ACCIDENT
September 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, and 22nd.

Artificial Teeth, Gold Growns and Bridge Work, or Teeth Extracted without pain.

Offices Established in Cumberland 60 Years.

Correction.

In the issue of Republican last week it was stated that the total sales at the Highland Park lot sale amounted to $5,000. The figures should have been $6,500.

Cemetery Lot Owners, Attention.

A meeting of the Cemetery Association and lot holders of the Oakland Cemetery will be held at the court house on Friday, September 6th, at 8 o'clock, in order to see what can be done toward the general improvement of the Cemetery. The ladies of the Civic Club are wishing to make the meeting a success and will help in every way to carry out any plan for improvement. Any one who visits the Cemetery can see the need of some work being done and this is an opportunity for any one to show their willingness and desire to make our Cemetery one of which we may be proud.

T. C. Fundenberg,
Ch. Cem. Dept., Oakland Civic Club.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

Janet's Economy

By Jana Osborn

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"It's this way, John," said Janet Ware, in response to John's fifth proposal of marriage. "I just won't marry—you nor anybody else—yet. I shouldn't be satisfied to settle down in the town where I've grown up and see the same things and the same people for the rest of my life. You understand, don't you, John?"

The repulsed John looked as if he did not understand and did not wish to understand Janet's reasoning. The only thing in the world he could understand was that he was in love with Janet.

"No, Janet," he answered, "I hardly think you can expect much sympathy from me. If you'd marry me, I'd promise some day to take you abroad. I'd work hard and save; I know I could do it. Anyway, how can you go now? Your father can't afford to send you."

"Of course he can't; but I've got the best plan! You see, there are seven of us—and I'm the oldest. And of course, with such a big family, mother has never had time to keep up with the modern sort of scientific housekeeping. You know, I took a course in domestic science."

"Yes," admitted John.

"Well, of course, I can see where there's a lot of wasted effort and money in this household," continued Janet sagely. "Now, I'm going to keep house for a year and father says I can have what I save."

Janet hesitated to watch the effect of her startling statement on John, but the effect was not encouraging, and she went on:

"In the first place, I'll dismiss the cook and the maid—they're just ready to leave anyway. And I'll get one good, substantial servant and she and I'll do the work. I'll save lots that way, and by superintending the cooking I'll avoid the waste and save a lot more."

"I Work Too Hard, You Give Me More Money."

Janet paused again, but John's expression showed no sign of relenting sympathy, so she went on:

"You see, I'll get one servant for, say, $16 a month. We pay these two $36 a month. That will be $20 a month—$250 about a year, besides the board of one of them—$5 a week, I should think. How much is five times fifty-two?"

"Two hundred and sixty," volunteered John glumly.

"Well, there's over five hundred, beside the saving of waste. And then I'll have a garden and grow all our own vegetables; and besides being cheaper, they'll be a lot healthier, and so we won't have doctor's bills. You see, John? I'll have six or seven hundred dollars—and I could go quite a bit on that.

"Perhaps—when I come home, John, and get ready to settle down—" Janet started; but, noting the hopeful look of John's face, she laughingly left her sentence unfinished and bade him a decided good night.

Thus Janet Ware's year of money-earning began. Within a week she had dismissed the two well trained servants from the Ware kitchen, had installed therein in their place a "green" young girl fresh from Finland, whose only ambition seemed to be to answer every question with her one English phrase—"You bet"—and had hired a gardener by the day for three days to spade and rake and plant the garden.

From the beginning the task of earning money by saving it was a hard one for Janet. Her first month's savings were spent before the first month was done. She spent $10 in plants and seeds for the garden; and she spent another $10 in equipping her one-maid kitchen—new cook books, casseroles, double boilers, patent egg beaters and mops and various other labor saving devices. Besides that, Lena, the new maid, had broken so much china and, through ignorance, ruined so much food, that the bill for waste which Janet had hoped to do away with altogether was double its usual size.

One other thing bothered Janet. John Wilson, who after each of his other four repulsed proposals had doggedly returned to try his luck again at Janet's hands, had almost disappeared from Janet's daily life, and Janet realized that she missed him. When she met him occasionally he quietly told her that he was working a little harder than usual and seldom had time for sociability.

But in spite of all her discouragements and trials Janet bought a huge ledger and put down in it a detailed account of her finances. On one page she would put down fifteen cents for green corn seed, and on the opposite page she would make an entry of this sort: "I ought to get at least ten dozen ears of corn from this; and at twenty cents a dozen that would be —two dollars; two dollars would pay my fare from London to Windsor and back, or else it would pay for a drive around Paris."

By fall, four or five months after she had started her scheme of economy, Janet's European trip was well worked out on the pages of her ledger. But she knew that the coveted trip was still a long distance ahead.

One September morning as she was weeding in what remained of the garden she was musing uncomfortably on the fact that she had twice raised Lena's wages—Lena had added to her English vocabularly the demand, "More English; more mun"—that she had found it necessary to have a gardener a day a week in the garden and that his wages had practically equalled the saving she had made on vegetables, and that somehow, in spite of working and planning incessantly, it did cost money to supply food for the nine members of the family and their numerous guests.

"Sis," a shrill voice interrupted her musings, "what's the smoke in the kitchen? I guess the house is on fire."

"Oh, dear me," said Janet, running from the garden to the kitchen door, "that's the cake I put in the oven, burned to a crisp. That's what I get for doing two things at once. Botheration," she ended crossly as she opened the oven and pulled out the charred layers.

She was sorrowfully looking at the ruin when she heard the voice of her twenty-year-old brother.

"Janet," it said, "I've asked six of the fellows to come here this evening —just for a sort of round-up before we go back to college—and I wish you'd get up a good feed. Your chicken salad would be just right—and that kind of ice cream you make with candied cherries and nuts—and those bully little cakes you make with whipped cream in them, and—"

"Oh, Janet," called a voice from upstairs, "isn't this great? Here's a note from Aunt Martha saying she and Uncle Tom and Cousin Bess are all coming for a week. Isn't that perfectly delightful!"

Lena, hot and flustrated, worked noisily about the kitchen. She looked up suddenly as this last announcement dawned upon her understanding.

"Company?" she queried. "Too much. I work too hard. You give me more money?"

"No, Lena, not another cent," said Janet decidedly.

"Then I go. I now speak much English. More English, more mun."

Janet walked deliberately to the telephone. First she called up the intelligence office and engaged two experienced servants; then she called up John Wilson at his office.

"Hello, John," she began, "why don't you come and see me?"

"I've been busy," answered John.

"Well, can you come see me today?"

"Yes, I think so. What luck have you had with your summer's work?"

"Oh—I haven't had very good luck —at least—well, I have not earned the trip—but I have learned how to keep house."

"That's too bad. I've had better luck. I've worked hard and got enough money together for a trip to Europe."

"Oh," said Janet. "John, maybe you'd better not bother to come to see me, after all."

"But, Janet," said John, "I've planned a trip for two. Will you be home in twenty minutes? I want to tell you who's going with me."

PROVED GUILT OF BULLFROG

Philadelphian Got Conclusive Evidence That Batrachian Has Cannibalistic Instincts.

"Did you ever know that the bullfrog was carnivorous, or, in other words, a cannibal?" said "Nick" Gilbert, one of the operators at the electrical bureau. "I never did until several years ago, when it was demonstrated almost before my very eyes.

"I have been interested in fish culture for years, and have made a study of their habits. So that I could study them at close range, I built a big aquarium in my yard, one that held 650 gallons, and along with a fine collection of fish I stocked it with seven fine big bullfrogs.

"The sparrows used to drink water from the edge of the aquarium and this day, while my wife was looking on, one of the frogs leaped up, caught the sparrow and took it beneath the water. I could hardly believe that a frog would attack and vanquish such a fighter as the English sparrow is known to be, so in the interest of science I emptied the aquarium and, sure enough, down in the bottom was the sparrow. The frog had taken him down below, but either could not swallow him or else did not have the time.

"Following that I began to miss some valuable Japanese fantails, and, after removing all the frogs but one, waited until I missed another fish, when I killed Mr. Frog and found that he was the robber. Before that I believed the fish had been stolen by cats. The bullfrog is aggressive and can take his own part any time."—Philadelphia Record.

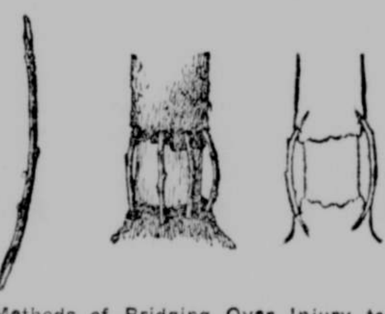
SAVING TREES BY GRAFTING

Injured Parts Are Bridged by Means of Scions of Last Year's Growth—Plan Outlined.

Orchard trees which have been girdled may often be saved by what is called bridge grafting. This consists in bridging the injured parts by means of scions of the last season's growth, thus connecting the part below the wound with that above. First trim the bark around the injured parts. Then sharpen the ends of the scions to a wedge shape and fit tightly into the layer of new wood just beneath the bark, called the cambium layer. Cover the union at the end of the scions with grafting wax, completely to exclude the air. Also wrap the wound with cloth to protetct it from drying out, likewise cover the wax with old muslin to keep it from being melted by the sun. If the lower edge of the wound is near enough to the ground to make it practicable to do so, it is better to cover it three or four inches deep with fresh earth.

Where the trees are very young and the girdling is severe, cutting the trunk off below the wound is probably the best treatment. The exposed part of the stub should at once be coated with grafting wax. Select the best sprout that starts and support it by tying it to a firm stake until it is stocky enough to withstand strong winds without danger of being broken off. When the sprout is well started dress the stump so that it may heal over readily. Cut the stub slanting at the base of the sprout so that it will shed water. Then cover the wound with paint made of pure white lead and raw linseed oil, to protect it from water and from disease germs. Do not spread the paint beyond the cut surface. This method should produce a tree of bearing age sooner than one could be grown from a replanted nursery tree.

To make grafting wax, melt together four parts, by weight, of resin, two parts of beeswax, and one part of beef tallow or raw linseed oil. Apply while moderately hot with a brush or dauber. A supply of the wax may be kept on hand by taking the mixture when hot and pouring it into water. When it is sufficiently cool, work with the hands until the mass assumes a buff color. Make into balls and wrap with waxed paper to prevent the balls from sticking together.



Methods of Bridging Over Injury to Trees.

HOW TO PLANT STRAWBERRY

Best to Have Plants in Bucket Containing Water to Keep Roots in a Moist Condition.

One of the best methods of planting strawberries is to thrust a spade straight into the ground at the proper place to a depth of five or six inches, writes R. S. Sando in Outing, and then lean it over to one side, forcing the soil out of the way and leaving a wedge shaped hole, one wall of which is straight up and down. The roots of the plant should be spread out in a fan shape against this wall and the spade, then set in the ground about six inches farther forward, and by a backward movement of the handle firmly press the dirt against the roots of the plant. To lend additional firmness to the soil, step with one foot on either side of the plant.

The last hole made by the spade should have some soil raked into it before leaving. When setting the plants it is best to have them in a bucket containing a little water in order that the roots may be kept moist until they are planted; but it is not necessary or advisable to water plants immediately after setting them.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

Keep the weeds out of the orchard.

Fire blight attacks the pear, quince and apple.

Thinning fruit usually pays, grarding fruit always does.

Put on an old mitten and get after the tent caterpillars.

Raspberries should be picked when they have turned red.

There is not a home that can afford to be without blackberries.

In growing dewberries on a large scale one of the serious problems is that of securing pickers.

As a crop for the young orchard beans come as near being the ideal as anything that can be grown.

To watch the trees and vines grow that one has planted, to provide bowers as well as fruit, is a pleasing ambition.

Get the blackberries out of the sun as soon as they are picked, or they are likely to turn red in spots and be less salable.

Leave plenty of mulch between the strawberry rows when uncovering. It helps to retain moisture, and keeps berries cleaner.

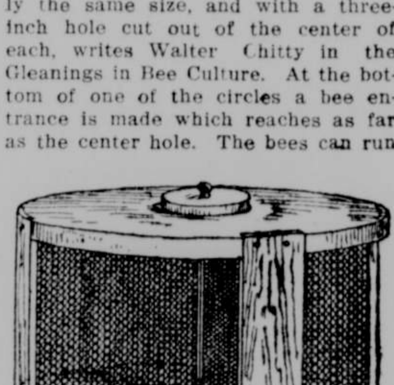
Dig out and burn blackberry or blackcap plants that are infested with red rust. There's no other way to fight this disease.

FARM AND BEES

OBSERVATORY HIVE IS NEW

All the Doings of Bees and Queen Can Be Watched—Found Quite Handy and Is Inexpensive.

My observatory hive consists of two circles of inch wood made exactly the same size, and with a three-inch hole cut out of the center of each, writes Walter Chitty in the Gleanings in Bee Culture. At the bottom of one of the circles a bee entrance is made which reaches as far as the center hole. The bees can run along to the center, and then ascend. Four pieces of wood, about three inches wide, are firmly fastened with screws, as shown, and three grooves are cut in each of these pieces, and corresponding grooves in the two large circles. The center grooves are for foundation, and the other grooves for glass. The foundation could be wired if desired; but if good thick foundation is used I find wiring is not necessary.



Observatory Hive.

The hole at the top may be used for feeding or supering. Special supers could easily be made, another hive of the same sort put on top, or a bell-glass, as fancy dictates. I find this a very useful and handy hive for observation purposes, and the making and material are not at all expensive.

All the doings of the bees and queen can be seen; and to keep them in the dark I merely put corrugated paper around it, and keep the paper in its place with a piece of elastic. In winter time, three or four folds of paper could be used to keep the bees warm. These hives would do well for indoor observation, or in a beehouse.

MANY FAKES WITH BEES

Nonswarming Hives Are Delusion, Pure and Simple—"Shook Swarm" Plan Is Described.

Most of the so-called nonswarming hives are fakes pure and simple. The very last word on the subject is that of the "shook swarm" plan, that enables the beekeeper to swarm each hive artificially at his convenience and not that of the bees. This is the best method in vogue and is really very simple. Dr. D. Everett Lyon explains the process in the Farm and Home: When a hive gives evidence that it is thinking about swarming, as seen in the bees clustering on the outside of the hive and the presence of queen cells started in the brood nest, it is time to shake them.

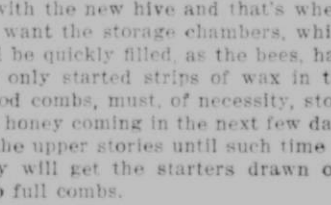
Take an empty hive with lid and bottom board in place and with the frames of the hive containing strips of foundation wax in place as full combs. Place the empty hive alongside the one about to swarm and then, lifting the brood frames from the old hive, shake off from each frame almost all the bees until all the frames have been so shaken in front of the new hive, being sure to shake the queen along with the bees.

Then set the old hive with its brood nest off some distance and put the new hive with the bees in its place. Be sure to take all the storage chambers from the old hive and place them on the new hive into which the bees have been shaken. The working force is with the new hive and that's where we want the storage chambers, which will be quickly filled, as the bees, having only started strips of wax in the brood combs, must, of necessity, store the honey coming in the next few days in the upper stories until such time as they will get the starters drawn out into full combs.

COVERING ALFALFA IN CORN

Home-Made Device Shown in Illustration Found Quite Convenient in Southeastern Ohio.

Sometimes farmers obtain good results from sowing alfalfa between the rows of standing corn. Where this is done it is often a puzzle to get the seed properly covered. The accompanying illustration is a homemade plank drag, 34 inches wide and 22 inches long, that is used for a purpose on a small alfalfa and truck farm in southeastern Ohia, where the Ohia station has experimented in determining practical methods in small farming.



Plank Drag.

ENGINE WITH ONE CYLINDER

Boston Man Claims That It Will Revolutionize Industry—Takes Weight Off of Fly Wheel.

After experimenting for ten years, Fred H. Gile of Boston, who has been a clergyman, physician and lawyer in turn, believes that he has invented a unicycle engine which will revolutionize the industry.

"I began experimenting while I was pastor of a church in Scituate," said Mr. Gile, according to the Boston Traveler. "My boys were running a bicycle shop there and I became interested in the mechanism of engines. I have devoted a great deal of my time since then to the subject and now have evolved an engine with only one cylinder, which does the work of the ordinary four cylinder engine. From this engine I get six times as much power as from an ordinary engine of the same size.

"By my arrangement I have done away with weight on the fly or balance wheel. In the ordinary engine the balance or fly wheel is the heaviest part of it, but in mine it is the lightest part. For instance, while the flywheel of an ordinary engine of eight horse power weighs between 300 and 600 pounds, mine weighs only 40. This is because I get a continuous impulse and do not need a heavy flywheel to balance the machine.

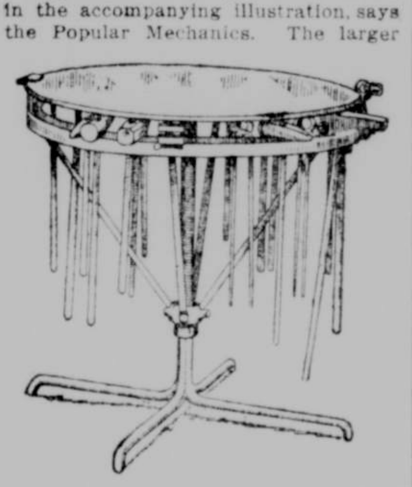
"My engine is practically noiseless and either kerosene, alcohol or gasoline may be used in it. There is also less vibration to it.

"I consider this engine of mine a wonderful thing for motor boats, as it does away with weight as well as giving more power in a small space. No fire ever comes out of the exhaust, as the engine uses up the charge entirely. You can't hear any noise from the engine six feet away."

TOOL RACK IS THIEF PROOF

Stand Provided With Means for Preventing Mysterious Disappearance of Implements.

A stand tool rack provided with a means for preventing the mysterious disappearance of shop tools is shown in the accompanying illustration, says the Popular Mechanics. The larger tools are held in the circular rack by dropping the handles through the slots, and in the center is a shallow tray for smaller tools. The tools are locked in place by swinging a large circular steel cover over them and padlocking it.



Thief-Proof Rack.

TO MAKE PAPER FROM GRASS

Mill to Be Started at El Paso, Tex., to Compel Weed to Yield Easy Profit to Farmers.

El Paso, Tex., is to have a paper mill alongside the arena in which that famous place has had other kinds of mills which are more talked about. This new mill is of a good deal of consequence as compared with the pugilistic mills. It is to make paper of bear grass. Even the thrifty wisdom of Texas was not equal to making anything but a nuisance of bear grass before the paper idea was worked out at St. Louis. After five years of success in Missouri, El Paso, in the midst of millions of acres of the grass, is going to make paper. It is claimed that the highest grades of paper for ordinary print and commercial uses can be made of bear grass, and the prices range lower, because there is an abundant supply and the cost is all in gathering the grass. An acre of bear grass makes nearly as much paper as an acre of Maine spruce trees, and the grass grows annually. It looks like sharp competition for the spruce, which grows in no such hurry as that by about 40 years.—Worcester Telegram.

Humane Killing of Cattle.

A kind of pistol, using as a projectile a steel bolt permanently attached to the barrel, is a new instrument for the humane slaughtering of animals. The muzzle is pressed against the head of the sheep, pig or steer and a charge of smokeless powder drives the bolt into the animal. If turned aside, there is no bullet to go astray and do harm. The report is light, no skill is required, and it is claimed that the method is very effective. In Germany, where it has been a considerable time under trial, it has given good results.

Novel Use of Cement.

At Hamburg there are two bridges the masonry of which was threatening to fall in ruins, being traversed by innumerable cracks of varying size. A remarkable process has just been made use of to rejuvenate these bridges. A number of holes were bored throughout the structure so as to give access to the interior and cement was injected by pumps under pressure. Reports on the present condition of the two bridges are favorable.

Ruth's Ill Humor

Ruth Ritchey had an out of town friend, Eloise Nixon, visiting her last week, and I decided to entertain for her.

"That will be delightful, Lucile," said Ruth, when I spoke to her about it. "What kind of an affair will you have?"

"Oh, just a nice party," I answered. "You must be sure to keep Friday evening for me."

I was just making out my invitation list when Arthur Knight phoned me that he had theater tickets for Friday evening and asked if I could go.

"Yes, indeed, I could go," I answered. Then I told him that I was giving a party for Eloise Nixon Saturday evening. Not having sent out my invitations, it was, of course, a very easy matter to change the date of my party. I was rather glad to have it a day later so that mother and Cousin Fannie would have a little more time to do the necessary baking, for I had determined to save a caterer's bill by having simple, homemade refreshments.

Father talked to me quite seriously at the beginning of this year about trying to avoid extravagance, so I intend to cut down expenses in every way I can. I told mother that I knew good coffee, salad, rolls, cake and ice cream would be as acceptable to my guests as a more elaborate supper served by a caterer, and she said with a sigh that she supposed it would.

Mother has a dreadful habit of sighing. Sometimes it gets on my nerves awfully, but I always try to be patient with my dear mother.

Friday I went down town to get a fresh pair of white gloves and a new hair ornament to wear to the theater. I met Ruth and Miss Nixon in the store.

"Why," asked Ruth, laughingly, "aren't you at home getting ready for your party?"

"Oh, the party is coming on nicely," I returned.

"Well, you must be a good manager, Lucile," she said. "Now, if I were giving a party tonight I should be at home running from one room to another seeing about everything."

"But, you know, it's not tonight," I reminded her.

"Why, Lucile, you told us distinctly that the party was to be here Friday night," insisted Ruth.

"Well, at first I did intend to have it tonight," I explained, "but something came up that made it inconvenient, so I sent out the invitations for tomorrow night. I thought, of course, you knew."

"You didn't notify us," Ruth declared.

"Dear me, didn't I? How heedless of me! You know, Ruth, when one is in such a society whirl as I am all the time one will occasionally forget some little thing. You must forgive me, dear."

Ruth looked almost sour as I parted with them and hurried on. Her friend's face wore an amusing expression of mystification, she being evidently a girl of small social experience.

Saturday evening, when Ruth and her friend came into the drawing room and saw the card table, Ruth asked: "You're not going to have bridge, are you?"

"Yes, of course," I replied.

"Eloise doesn't play bridge," announced Ruth, solemnly.

"Doesn't play bridge! Surely Ruth is joking," I said, turning to Miss Nixon.

"No, I don't play," she answered. "But it doesn't matter at all. I can watch the games."

"I'm very sorry indeed that you don't play," I said. "It never occurred to me that there was anyone in society nowadays who didn't know bridge. You will certainly have to learn."

Other guests began to arrive, and in a few moments every one except Miss Nixon was deep in bridge. She wandered about among the tables a little, looking so lost and forlorn that I was really glad when she started to read a magazine.

When all the guests but she and Miss Nixon had gone Ruth drew me aside and said: "It may interest you to know that Eloise and I were invited to the theater tonight and that we had to withdraw our acceptance when we learned that your party was to be this evening. I didn't tell you when I saw you yesterday, because I thought it might make you uncomfortable. But I now think you ought to know it.

"If you had only told me yesterday that you were to have bridge, Eloise might have been spared this extremely gay evening. Of course, I'm greatly obliged to you for entertaining in her honor."

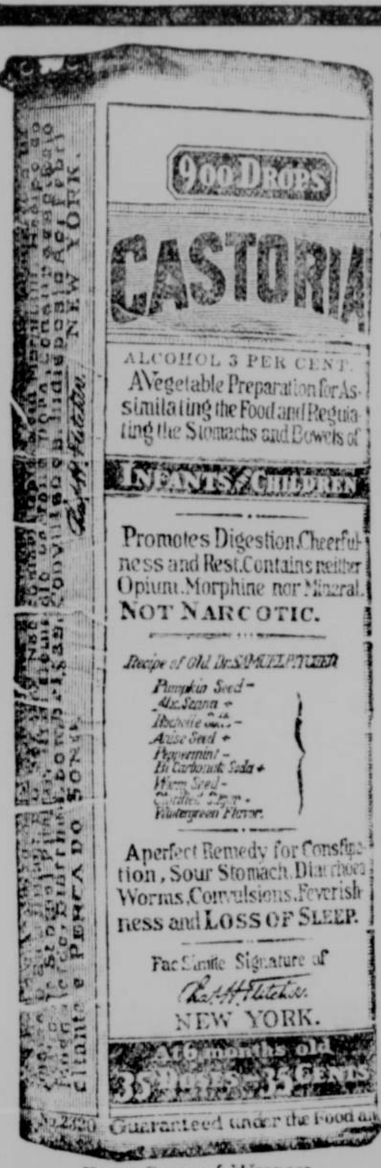
I was so astonished at this rude outburst of sarcasm that I made no reply. Indeed, I should regret having taken the trouble to do anything for Ruth and her friend were it not for the fact that the party, which was really a distinct success notwithstanding Ruth's ill humor, has cleared off a great many of my social obligations.

Why They Were Small.

The Salesman—Plovers' eggs, madam? Just arrived.

The Customer—Rather small, aren't they?

The Salesman—Just a trifle, madam, owing to the coal strike.—Sketch.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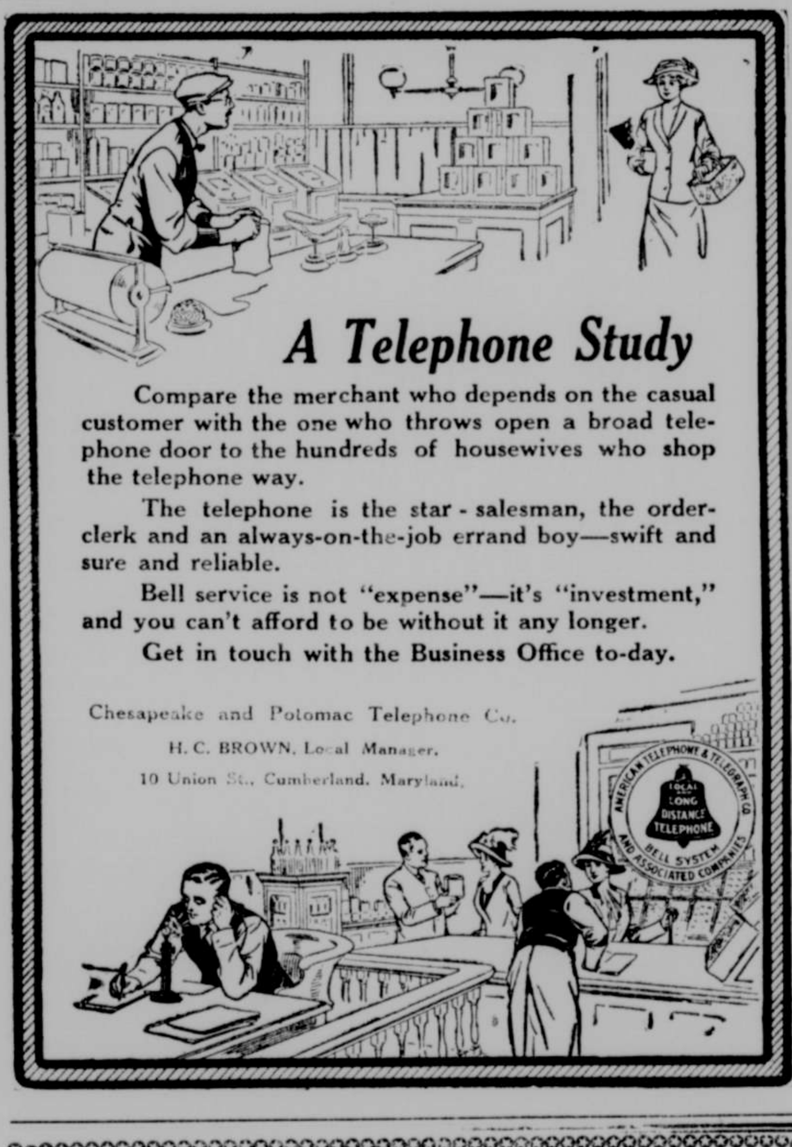
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Compare the merchant who depends on the casual customer with the one who throws open a broad telephone door to the hundreds of housewives who shop the telephone way.

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THERE IS ONE GOD AND ONE MEDIATOR

The World Needs a Mediator, Church Needs Advocate.

Pastor Russell Addressed Two Large Audiences In Stockholm Yesterday. Left to Fill Lecture Appointment In Copenhagen, Brussels and London.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Stockholm, August 25.—Pastor Russell of London Tabernacle addressed two large congregations here in Swedish and left for Copenhagen, Kiel, Brussels and London. We report one of his addresses from I Timothy ii, 5, 6: "There is one God, and one Mediator between God and man, the Man Christ Jesus, who gave Himself a Ransom for all, to be testified in due time."

Many wonder why God does not forgive sin freely without requiring the death of Christ as a basis for reconciliation. We are to forgive those who trespass against us, because we do not occupy the place of Creator and Judge towards our fellows, and because we ourselves are sinners like others. For the Creator to forgive sin and remit its penalty unconditionally would be to admit either that the Law and penalty were too severe or that man was imperfect in his creation and unable to keep a perfect law.

Justice Cannot Admit Either Premise.

Divine Justice cannot admit either premise. Man was created "very good;" and the Law was reasonable, and the penalty just. For God to have overridden the justice of His own decree would have opened the door for transgressions on the part of angels, for each creature might justly claim the privilege of sin and forgiveness. This would vitiate justice. Instead, God manifested His love by providing a satisfaction for man's sin, a substitute under the penalty—Jesus.

The *Logos* was made flesh, and died willingly; "for the joy that was set before Him He endured the cross." The joy included the work mentioned in our text and also His own exaltation to the right hand of Divine Majesty.

Thus the Man Christ Jesus laid down an unforfeited human life and received the divine nature and glory far above angels. The human life laid down is to be "a ransom for all, to be testified in due time." (I Timothy ii, 6.) But that due time has not yet come nor has that sacrifice been appropriated for mankind. Hence "the sin of the world" is not yet taken away, although as the Mediator, Jesus has laid the price of human redemption in the hands of Divine Justice.

Jesus awaits the gathering of the Church, over whom He is Head. He, with the Church, His Body, will constitute the great Mediator, who will inaugurate the New Covenant, after completing His "better sacrifices." (Hebrews ix, 23.) The first of these was His own flesh; the remainder is the flesh of His Church; thus He said to Saul of Tarsus, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest." See also Ephesians v, 30-32.

When the foreordained number of His members shall have passed to Him beyond the veil, then the great Mediator will be completed. Then blood atonement will be applied on behalf of the world, and Divine Justice will accept that ransom-price. Thereafter the world will be free from the death sentence. Forthwith Christ will establish His Kingdom for restoring all that was lost in Adam.

No longer will it be true that the world lies in the Wicked One; thenceforth the world will be under Messiah's Kingdom. Satan will be bound. The knowledge of the Lord will fill the earth, and every creature will have opportunity of return to the Father's House. The wilfully disobedient will be destroyed in the Second Death.

"We Have an Advocate."

It will be observed that the Church is separate and distinct from the world and developed as the Body of the Mediator. The Church is called to become partaker of her Redeemer's sufferings and His divine nature. She was, by nature, "children of wrath even as others," hence needs Divine mercy also.

The invitation of this Age is to suffer with Christ, to sacrifice earthly interests and hopes, to be dead to the world with Him, and thus to be made sharers with Him in His heavenly glory and Kingdom.

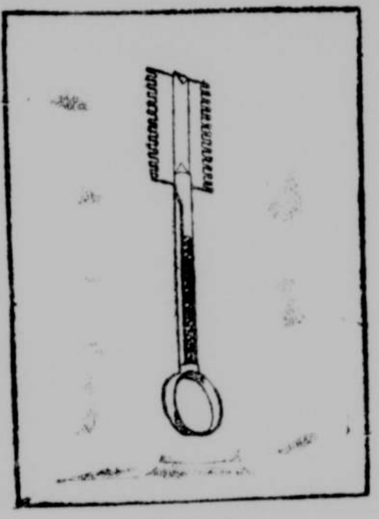
But none is worthy to offer sacrifice nor could God accept imperfect sacrifices; hence the Divine provision is that we present our bodies to the High Priest for sacrifice. He then becomes our Advocate, and, in harmony with the Divine will, accepts us as "His flesh" and sacrifices us as such, imputing to us of His own merit to cover our blemishes. Thus the Church is "accepted in the Beloved." Thus suffering with Him as His members, we receive also a share with Him in His reward as members of the Body of Messiah, the Mediator, Prophet, Priest and King, through whom God's blessings are soon to be dispensed to the entire groaning creation, under the terms of the New Covenant. An appreciation of the Divine arrangement helps us greatly to estimate our privilege of suffering with Him, that we may also reign with Him.

SCIENCE and INVENTION

SAFETY RAZOR IS IMPROVED

Spring Handle Has Ring for Finger of the Person Using It, Affording a Strong Grip.

An improved type of safety razor, designed by an Illinois man, is shown in the illustration. The advantage claimed for this implement over the other types is that the ring on the end of the handle, which is to admit a finger of the person using it, affords a much better grip on the tool than it is possible to get otherwise and makes shaving both easier and smoother.



New Safety Razor.

The blade-holder of this razor has a fixed blade-engaging means at one end and a tubular handle at the other. Inside this tubular handle is a spring-pressed plunger with a point to one end and a ring on the other end. The blade is held in place by the clip at one end of the holder and the plunger at the other. In grasping the razor the little finger, or any finger that gives a comfortable grip, is inserted in the ring. The plunger can then be moved until the user has a firm and easy purchase on the tool and the motion of shaving is an entirely natural one.

CATCH GERMS IN AIR FILTER

French Physiologist Makes Public Details of Newly Invented Apparatus for Purifying Air.

A French physiologist, Prof. Charles Richet of the Academy of Medicine, has recently made public in detail a description of his newly invented apparatus for purifying the air in rooms. The design of this filter is an adaptation of the principle involved in the experiments for determining the number of germs in the air as performed by the director of the Mont-Souris observatory at Miquel.

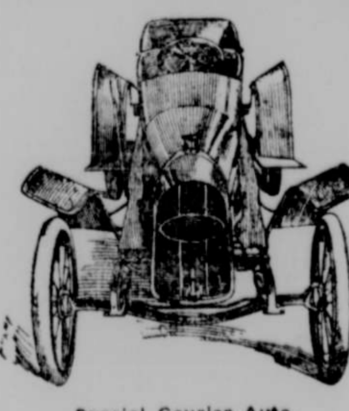
Professor Richet's invention consists of a ventilator driven by electricity and capable of displacing 200 cubic meters of air an hour. A reservoir containing glycerine is fastened immediately beneath the fans of the ventilator. When the fans rotate they draw up fine drops of this glycerine and scatter it in a spray along the cylindrical walls that encase the ventilator, come in contact with this spray of glycerine, and the microbes, dust and spores, which are always present in the atmosphere, adhere to the viscous drops and fall to the bottom of the apparatus. This method corresponds to nature's wholesale purification of the atmosphere when there is a heavy rainfall.

Professor Richet believes that the use of this apparatus would be most effective in preventing contagion by the germs of scarlatina, smallpox and tuberculosis.—Harper's Weekly.

LIGHT AUTOS FOR THE ARMY

Car Especially Adapted for Use of Couriers in Carrying Dispatches Designed in Germany.

One of the latest types of military automobiles developed in Germany is a light car especially designed for the use of couriers in carrying dispatches, says the Popular Mechanics. The engine develops 16 horse power, which is sufficient to drive the little car at a high speed. The rather high wheels, wide wheel base, etc., compared with the size of the body, were adopted through consideration of the fact that such cars would have to do much work in difficult roadless country.



Special Courier Auto.

Facilitates Making Change.

To facilitate handling change in stores a Washington inventor has patented a tray that is hinged in the center to permit coins to slide from either side.

ODD SHOWERS OF SPIDERS

Gilbert White gives an account of a spider shower that continued for nearly a whole day. Darwin saw one at sea. Each spider was supported, it appears, by a tiny parachute composed of a few threads of almost invisible gossamer. Spider showers have from time to time been made the subject of scientific reports in this country. One of them gives this description of the phenomenon:

On the morning of this shower there had been some electrical disturbance. There had been one loud peal of thunder but no rain. At 10 o'clock there was observed a number of spiders that ran over the coat sleeves of the observer. He brushed off several trails of gossamer web.

Upon looking about he discovered that the houses, walls and trees showed these webs dangling from them; and that other gossamer webs were continually falling from above and adding to the accumulation.

By midday a fence was festooned from point to point of its triangular rail tops with a ribbonlike ladder of gossamer, and this continued to become broader and broader as the tiny creatures continued to run along this ladder, each spider increasing the breadth by adding its own contribution of another silken thread.

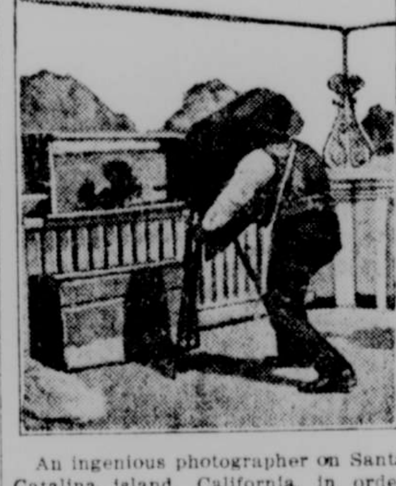
All along this ladder the spiders were running in an excited and hurried manner, as if they has lost their way in a strange country. Some, in proceeding over their improvised road, made mistakes and got into the bordering webs of the garden spiders, by which they were speedily devoured.

At 1 o'clock the clouds vanished, the sun came out and the observer noticed that some of the spiders had begun to reascend into the atmosphere. Fixing his gaze upon one of them he observed that as it left the gossamer pathway it selected a clean spot on an iron railing and, gathering its legs closely together, projected its spinnerets, several threads that extended outward and stretched upward from nine to twelve inches. Then this parachute seemed to show a buoyant tendency, and suddenly the tiny creature let go of the iron rail, or was lifted off it, and quickly vanished into the air.

SINGS DUETS WITH HIMSELF

German physicians are trying to discover the mystery of a man with a double voice. His normal voice is a baritone of wide range, but in singing he is able to accompany himself in a higher key. The Berliner Klinische Wochenschrift says that Dr. Schreier introduced this man at a recent meeting of the Berlin Laryngological society, the members of which examined him, without being able to throw any light on this human duet. In demonstrating his faculty he sings an air first in the normal, then in the double voice. Unfortunately, when the laryngoscope is in position for study the double singing is produced with great difficulty and the artist would not permit the use of cocaine. The possession of the double voice makes it easy for him to imitate various instruments. As this class of mimetics and also ventriloquists have already been studied profitably with radiography the thought lay near to use this diagnostic resource in the present subject. The skiagrams showed enough to suggest to Schreier that the double voice was produced by the simultaneous action of the vocal cords and epiglottis. Others have suggested that the extra voice might have been produced with the soft palate or ventricular bands. It is highly improbable that it can be produced by the vocal cords alone. As the vibrations cannot be seen their causation must remain conjectural.

MAKES SUBMARINE PICTURES



An ingenious photographer on Santa Catalina island, California, in order to supply tourists with submarine pictures, built an aquarium with the usual proportions of 3 feet by 14 inches by 6 inches and designed to stand on edge. In this were grouped rocks, living sea moss and kelp and a couple of fish, while sand and shells were spread on the bottom. The aquarium was placed in the sun and a canvas hung behind it; then the camera was advanced until the object was in focus, but the sides of the aquarium were out of range of the lens. When the finny specimens were artistically grouped the bulb was pressed and a charming "submarine" view was obtained.

FROM NEWTON'S APPLE TREE

A bit of wood cut from the apple tree in Sir Isaac Newton's garden which gave the world the theory of gravitation has been presented to the Royal Astronomical society.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

LIQUOR TRAFFIC IS DOOMED

Not Believed This Government Can Permanently Endure Half License and Half Prohibition.

(By LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS.)

In contemplating the prohibition situation in our country, permit me to adapt a paragraph from a famous classic:

We believe that this government cannot permanently endure half license and half prohibition. We do not expect the nation will be destroyed on this great question, but we do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become the one thing or the other—either the license advocates will push the liquor traffic further until it becomes alike lawful in all of the states and in every locality in our country, or the opponents of the licensed liquor traffic will arrest its further spread and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in the course of ultimate extinction.

Certainly the Woman's Christian Temperance union believes that the liquor traffic is on the way to destruction, for,

"The voice of warning has gone abroad,
The time grows ripe for the hour of God."

In every state the question of what shall be done with the liquor traffic is up for consideration. In every state more or less has been done toward the settlement of the question.

USE ALCOHOL AS STIMULANT

Where Seventy-five Years Ago It Averaged $1.48 Per Patient, Now Costs Three Cents.

Seventy-five years ago the bill for alcoholic stimulants averaged $1.48 per patient in the Massachusetts General Hospital. In 1911 the average cost of alcoholic stimulants of all kinds, per patient, was less than three cents in the largest hospitals in the United States—Bellevue in New York and Cook County hospital in Chicago. On an average the hospitals today are using only one-tenth as much alcohol per patient as they were twenty-five years ago. In other words, whisky, wine and beer are falling into disuse as medicines.

There are now four hospitals in the United States which give no alcoholic medicines. Their death rates are remarkably low. About 400 physicians of the old school in the United States absolutely refuse to give alcohol, and nearly all of the new schools are against its internal use. When the allopathic physicians met in their last national gathering a motion was made to strike alcohol out of the pharmacopeia. The motion was lost, but the hot discussion it evoked showed which way the wind blows.

A Suggestion to Housewives.

To give a fruity flavor to mince meat open a can of fruit with a rich or sub-acid flavor, such as cherries, plums, or grapes, and drain the juice into it. It will be better than any wine flavored mince meat you ever ate, and will create no appetite for strong drinks.

This reminds us that one time on the menu of a dining car the only dessert was cottage pudding with wine sauce. The W. C. T. U. traveler pointed to her white ribbon and said, "I'll have to go without." Whereupon the waiter whispered, "It's just cherry juice, lady, just cherry juice!"

Shall It Be This?

Potatoes and salt, with a crust of bread,
For the best little woman the Lord ever made,
While the rum seller's wife feeds on turkey and wine,
Bought with my money, if so I incline;
This shall it be,
For mine and for me?

Tatters and rags for my own little one,
My fair, comely baby, my own darling son;
While the rum-seller's children go warm and well clad,
On my earnings, wrested from my bonny lad;
This shall it be,
For mine and me?

Did You Know It?

We run the government, pay the most liberal pensions of any nation of the world, and more of them; we have a public school system of which we are intensely proud; we have universities, colleges, academies and normal schools all over our broad land; we pay in the United States fifteen and sixteen years' schooling for twenty-five million children. And yet the cost of government, of pensions and of education combined is but two-thirds the amount of our drink bill.

Moral Light.

No man has a moral right to do that which, if the whole world should follow his example, as some are sure to do, will produce more harm than good.—Neal Dow, Father of the Maine prohibition law.

A Sign of the Times.

The biggest street-car advertising company in America refused, for righteousness sake, a $150,000 contract, for a three years' campaign of education by advertising-cards in the cars, urging the use of beer.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

RETORT OF RUDYARD KIPLING

Temperance Principles "Done Up" in Carburetor Disclosed in Story Told of English Writer.

Temperance principles "done up" in a carburetor are disclosed in the following story told of Rudyard Kipling.

"The host stood over a tray.

"'Drink, Kipling?' he asked—the luncheon gong had sounded.

"'No, thanks,' said Kipling.

"'Don't you ever touch anything?' asked a youth who wanted an excuse to hear himself address Kipling. The others were listening for the answer.

"'No,' said Kipling. 'I never could make up my mind to pour lighted petrol into my carburetor.' He grinned boyishly at his own joke, so did we all.

"'What's that, Kipling?' demanded the host, mixing a Martini. 'Your carburetor! Afraid of burning holes in it? Why, look at me!'

"'Yes, look at you,' said Kipling. 'You've got no carburetor. It's been burned out. It's burned into so many holes that there's just a big place where it used to be.'"

HOUR'S DRINK OF THE WORLD

One and One-Quarter Million Dollars' Worth of Stale Water and Disease Germs Consumed.

Every hour the world drinks down one-and-a-quarter million dollars' worth of beer. Beer is chiefly stale water and disease germs. It also contains a little malt and hops and a little alcohol. People who refuse to drink water from a rain barrel because there may be wiggle-tails in it, will cheerfully swallow down beer, 93 per cent. months-old water with which thousands of squirming, kicking germs go down at every gulp. Then the beer drinker wonders why he gets so fat, why his flesh is so soft, and why he gets out of breath so easily. A walking, germ-storehouse cannot expect to have the hard, sound muscles and steady heart of the man who drinks pure, clear water.

LIQUOR AND SUMMER OUTINGS

Amount of Money Spent Yearly for Intoxicating Drinks Would Give Us All Annual Vacations.

The amount of money we spend every year in the United States, directly and indirectly, for liquor would give a two weeks' vacation to every man, woman and child in the land, with their board and expenses paid. We spend approximately $1,500,000,000 a year for alcoholic drinks, and we spend as much more for judges, police, jails, poorhouses and insane asylums to take care of the people who get into trouble through hard drink. That makes $3,000,000,000, or $30 apiece for everybody. For a family of father, mother and four children it amounts to $180 a year, a nice sum for an outing in the country.—New York American.

HE NEVER BLAMED THE BOOZE.

His joints were full of rheumatism,
His appetite was slack;
He had pains between the shoulders,
Chills up and down his back;
He suffered with insomnia,
At night he couldn't snooze,
He said it was the climate—
He never blamed the booze!

His clothes were getting seedy,
His nose was getting red,
His children always hungry,
Himself not too well fed.
His family he neglected,
His wife he did abuse;
He blamed all her relations—
But he never blamed the booze!

Good Trade and Drinking.

The report of the prison commissioners for Scotland for 1911 shows that the proportion of commitments to population was very high—9.78 per 1,000 as compared with 5.18 in England and Wales. There was a diminution in cases of serious crime, but an increase in assaults and a marked growth of miscellaneous offences chiefly drunkenness and other offences caused by drink. This, says the report, can be traced mainly to those districts where employment has been good and where wages have been unwisely spent.

Let's Make Them All Happy.

No thinking man can run a saloon and be happy. Ex-saloonkeepers in dry territory are shaking hands with folks who voted them out of business and saying, "We are glad to get out. It's hell to run a saloon. We're happier than we've been for years."—Harriet Zoll.

A Duke on Teetotalism.

The Duke of Portland, at a temperance meeting at Nottingham recently said that when he lately met with an accident he thought he would try to do without liquor of any kind, and as a result felt better in every way. He got up without a buzzing in his head in the morning, he could do a better day's work, and he really believed he should live a few years longer. This is valuable testimony, as showing what the most moderate drinker experiences as the result of his use of alcohol.

Moving Pictures at the Park.

There will be moving pictures at the Park during the month of September, starting next Tuesday night, the 3rd, and on the following Friday night there will be three reels of up-to-date films shown at each entertainment. Entire change of program each night. Good music.

Stork News

The stork visited two homes in Oakland within the past week, leaving a daughter with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lauer and at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Davis a little son was left.

Notice to the Public.

This is to notify the public generally that the Hooppole Road is closed from Thayer's to the North end of Deep Creek Bridge, pending the building of the new bridge. Traffic can be had by way of Meadow Mountain road, turning off the main road at Thayer's.

HOBLITZELL & PRICE. 24-5t*

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate
In and Near Grantsville, Garrett County, Maryland.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, dated the 26th day of July, 1912, passed in a cause in said Court depending wherein Daniel W. Hershberger and others are plaintiffs and Ida M. Hershberger is defendant, standing as No. 1736 Equity on the docket of said Court, the undersigned was appointed trustee to make sale of the real estate in said proceedings mentioned, and I hereby give notice, that on

SATURDAY,
the 28th Day of September,

1912, at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M. in front of the C. D. Hershberger property in the town of Grantsville, Garrett County, Maryland, I will offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, to wit:

1. All that piece or parcel of ground in the town of Grantsville aforesaid, known and designated as Lot No. 30 on the Plat of said town, being the same premises whereon the said Ida M. Hershberger now resides.

The improvements consist of a two-story dwelling house containing seven rooms, a small shop now used as a garage, stable and other outbuildings, some fruit trees, and is a comfortable home.

2. All that piece or parcel of land containing about 60 acres of land, lying on the south side of the National Road about two miles east of Grantsville, the same being the farm of which C. D. Hershberger died seized and possessed.

About ten acres of this property is cleared and in cultivation, the remainder being in hardwood timber.

The other improvements consists of a five room dwelling house, a good stable, fine orchard, and will make a desirable farm.

TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the decree—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale; one-third thereof in six months and one-third thereof in twelve months, from the day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with security satisfactory to the trustee.

JACOB J. BENDER Trustee.
EDWARD H. SINCELL, Solicitor.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOSEPH LEE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 27th day of February, 1913, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 27th day of August, 1921.

S. E. LEE,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of

MARCELLUS S. WOLF,

late of Garrett county, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of February, 1913, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of August, 1912.

MARSHALL R. WOLF,
Administrator,
R. D. No. 2, Oakland, Md.

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology
Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in
AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.
Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in
AGRICULTURE CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL BIOLOGY
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
GENERAL SCIENCE

Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.

The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.
Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.
R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.
College Opens September 17th.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, July 18, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, September 5, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

NOTICE TO Delinquent Taxpayers

In accordance with the provisions of Chapter 479 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of the year 1912, notice is hereby given to the person or persons in whose name or names the hereinafter mentioned and described land or lands were assessed and sold, and such persons are hereby warned, that unless the taxes for which the same were sold and the interest and costs accrued against said lands are paid and discharged before the 1st day of January, 1913, that title to said lands shall become absolute in the County Commissioners, as against the person or persons in whose name or names said lands were assessed and sold.

Said lands are as follows, to-wit:

1. Military Lot Number Five Hundred and Four, containing fifty acres, located in Election District No. 9. This lot was assessed in the name of James McKenzie and sold for taxes due and in arrear. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $37.50.

2. Part of a tract of land called Engles Mill, and described in a deed from Samuel A. Miller and wife to Joel H. Miller, dated August 5, 1893, recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 22, folio 215, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. This lot of ground was assessed in the name of Joel H. Miller and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.08.

3. Villas A, 7 and 8, in Block 29 and 17, as shown on the plat of Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, on the plat records of Garrett county, containing respectively 2.2 of an acre, 11-121 of an acre and 3-50 acres. Located in Election District No. 7, of Garrett county, and being the same lots which were conveyed to Sallie Glossbrenner by the Mountain Home Co., by deed dated the 11th day of August, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 28, folio 190, one of the land records of Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Sallie Glossbrenner and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $29.48.

4. Lots Nos. 5 and 6, in Block 26, and lots Nos. 13 and 14 in Block 26, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots each contain 10-121 of an acre and are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of J. W. Rulefson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.33.

5. Lots Nos. 19 and 20 in Block 25, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Each lot contains 10-121 of an acre and is situated in Election District No. 7, and are the same lots which were conveyed to Leonard Schell by the Mountain Home Co. by deed dated the 8th day of December, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 26, folio 423, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Leonard Schell and the amount of tax, interest and costs is $40.73.

6. Fifty acres of a tract of land called "Quenquesseman," in District No. 5, in Garrett county, being a part of the same land conveyed to Wm. Patton by Ed. Dickens by deed dated the 8th day of January, 1851, and recorded in Liber H. R. No. 8, folio 165, and by Geo. Templeman by deed dated the 29th day of March, 1851 and recorded in the same Liber, folio 166, one of the Land Records of Allegany county, Md. Said land was assessed in the name of Joseph Patton, and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $53.20.

7. Lots 3 and 4, in Block 16 as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county and being the same land which was conveyed to Caroline C. Hughes by the Mountain Home Co. by deed dated the 11th day of August, 1894 and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 26, folio 173 one of the land records of Garrett County. Said lots were assessed in the name of Caroline C. Hughes. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $38.23.

8. Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block 16, as shown on the Plat of Mountain Home Co. as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots contain 10-121 of an acre and are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and being the same lots which were conveyed to J. B. Sommerville by the Mountain Home Co. by deed dated the 11th day of August, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 26, folio 370, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of J. B. Sommerville, and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $37.66.

9. Military Lot No. Twenty Hundred and Ninety-Two, containing fifty acres, more or less, situated in Election District No. 10 in Garrett county, and is the same which was conveyed to Annie D. Holbrook by Mrs. Elizabeth F. Cecil by deed dated May 24th, 1898, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 24, folio 501, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Annie D. Holbrook, and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $21.36.

10. Military Lots No. Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Six, Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Seven, Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Eight and Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Nine, containing fifty acres each, more or less. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the names of G. S. Hamill and B. Schley, trustees. The amount of costs, taxes and interest due thereon is $27.15.

11. Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block 27, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of J. W. Rulefson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $22.13.

12. The undivided one half interest in 59⅞ acres of a tract of land called Mill Seat, sixteen acres of a tract of land called Pig Iron, and 14½ acres of a tract of land called Log Yard, being located in Election District No. 4 of Garrett county and fully described in a deed from Uriah M. Stanton, late Treasurer, to Fowler and Baumgardner and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 29, folio 6, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John D. Skiles and Henry Baumgartner. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $61.60.

13. Lots Nos. 15 and 16 in Block 25, Loch Lynn, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of H. H. Adams. The amount of costs, taxes and interest due thereon is $20.80.

14. Lots Nos. 1, 2, 7 and 8, in Blocks 5 and 8, Loch Lynn, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of Chas. B. Lee. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $23.65.

15. Lots Nos. 29 and 30, in Block 8, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county and are more fully described in a deed from the Mountain Home Co. to Mrs M. Speer, bearing date the 10th day of May, 1885, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 28, folio 23, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots contain 10-121 of an acre, and were assessed in the name of Mrs. M. Speer. The amount of taxes, interest and costs is $20.80.

16. Lots No. 11, 12 and 13, in Block 13, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. —, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county, each lot containing 10-121 of an acre. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 in Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of Mary P. Alderson estate. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $49.20.

17. One acre of land located in Election District No. 9 of Garrett county, which was assessed in the name of Dennis Larue and sold by Wm. M. Lohr, late Treasurer. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $27.00.

18. All those two lots No 1 and 2, in Block 27, as is shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. as recorded in Liber E Z T No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots each contain 10-121 of an acre and are located in Election District No 7. Said lots were assessed in the name of J W Rulefson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $60.03.

19. An undivided one-half interest in and to Military Lots Nos 71, 72 and 73, containing 150 acres, being part of the tract of land called Factories, and the same which were conveyed as to the whole of said lot by The United States Bituminous Coal Co. to Wallace Buckman by deed dated January 31st, 1901, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 39, folio 281, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lands are located in Election District No 4 in Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Wallace Buckman. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $28.52.

20. All that lot of ground containing ninety-three perches, situate in Election District No 1 of Garrett county, and being the same lot of ground which was conveyed by and described in a deed for the same from Isaac Paugh to William H. Beard, dated Dec. 31st, 1898, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 36, folio 151, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of W H Beard. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $28.04.

21. An undivided one-third interest in the coal underlying one hundred acres of land located in Election District No 12 of Garrett county, being a part of Lots Nos 2, 3, 4, 9 and 10 of Division A of the Maynadier Lands, described in a deed from Thos. M. Maynadier and wife to Joseph S. Bayard, dated August 10th, 1899, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 36, folio 480, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name Joseph S Bayard. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $39.11.

22. Military Lots Nos 2871, 2882 and 2583, containing fifty acres each, and located in Election District No 10 of Garrett county, being the same lots of land which were conveyed by deed by Elizabeth F Cecil to Annie D Holbrook, dated August 22nd, 1900, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 39, folio 181, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Annie D Holbrook. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $86.71.

23. Military Lot No 504, containing 50 acres which is described in a deed from Charles Bolan and wife to Wm Finzell, bearing date the 19th day of November, 1899. Said lot is located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of William Finzell. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $47.77.

24. Military Lot No 1996, situate in Election District No 1, in Garrett county, and particularly described in a deed from Joshua Ritchie et al, to Laura Ritchie, recorded in Liber W H T No 8 folio 415, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed to Thomas A and William M Ritchie. Amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $88.78.

25. All that portion of Military Lot No 505, containing ten and one-half acres, being the same land which was conveyed by Jeremiah J McKenzie to Ella C. McKenzie by deed dated Sept 30th, 1901, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 40, folio 65, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Ella C McKenzie. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.05.

26. Military Lot No 505, and being the same land which was conveyed to Jeremiah J McKenzie by Samuel Johnson et al, by deed dated Oct 11th, 1899, recorded in Liber E Z T No 16, folio 311, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, excepting therefrom ten acres and eighty perches conveyed to Ella C. McKenzie. Said lot containing the quantity of 39½ acres. Said land is located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county, and was assessed to Jeremiah J McKenzie. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $42.10.

27. One hundred and twenty-four and one-quarter acres of land called Sugar Tree Flat, located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Henry Wolf. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $49.64.

28. Military Lot No 501, situate in Garrett county, Md, and containing fifty acres, described in a deed to Richard and Dr. Thomas Graham, duly of record among the land records of Allegany county. Said land is located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of the heirs of Richard and Dr Thomas Graham. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $33.04.

29. All those lots or parcels of land known as Lots N and W in Block No 35, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co, recorded in Liber E Z T No 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county, and being the same lots conveyed to John L Rice by the Mountain Home Co, by deed dated the 31st day of December, 1891, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 30, folio 199, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John L Rice. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $35.88.

30. Military Lot No 4123, containing fifty acres, situate in Election District No 7 of Garrett county, being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to Hiram P Tasker by deed from Jas. D Blackiston dated July 1st, 1895, and recorded in Liber E Z T No. 42, folio 77, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Hiram P Tasker. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $44.

31. Thirty-five and one-half acres of Military Lot No 878, which is described in a deed from Elizabeth F Cecil to Clarence R Knight dated September 26th, 1906, recorded in Liber E Z T No 54, folio 141, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 8 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Elizabeth F Cecil. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $22.94.

32. Military Lots Nos 3783, 3784, 3785 and 3786, containing fifty acres each being a part of the Caledonian lands of the American Coal Co, of Allegany county, described in a deed from Joseph S. Gay et al, Trustee, to Semi-Bituminous George's Creek Cumberland Coal Company of Allegany county, which deed bears date the 28th day of December, 1901, recorded in Liber E Z T No 49, folio 78, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 11 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Semi-Bituminous George's Creek Cumberland Coal Company of Allegany County. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $115.08.

33. All that piece or parcel of land known as Lot No 76 in Block 2, as shown on the Plat of Loch Lynn Heights, containing 20-121 of an acre, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D King by C L Smith et al, by deed dated March 10th, 1903, recorded in Liber E Z T No 44, folio 385, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 7 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of William D King. The amount of costs, interest and taxes due thereon is $50.59.

34. Military Lot No 1760, containing 50 acres, located in Election District No 1 of Garrett county, and particularly described in a deed from Joshua Ritchie et al, to Louis Ritchie, recorded in Liber W H T No 8, folio 415, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Thomas A and William M Ritchie. The amount of costs, interest and taxes due thereon is $62.22.

35. All that part of a tract of land called Republic, containing one hundred and eight and three-quarter acres, and more particularly described in a deed from P M Stemple et al, to Martin V and H M C Hanes, dated April 7th, 1903, recorded in Liber E Z T No. 49, folio 504, one of the land records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 1, and was assessed in the name of Martin V and H M C Hanes. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $31.12.

36. All that piece or parcel of land situate in Garrett county, State of Maryland, being a part of a tract called Mill Seat, conveyed by Rebecca Brown to James M Friend by deed dated January 13th, 1906, recorded in Liber E Z T No 50, folio 598, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 2 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of James M Friend. This lot of ground contains 5 acres, more or less. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $32.79.

37. Part of Military Lot No 3311, containing 14 acres, situate in Election District No 2 of Garrett county, being the same lot of land conveyed to John M. Lowdermilk by George W Frazee and wife by deed dated November 15th, 1895, recorded in Liber E Z T No 30, folio 239, one of the land records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John M. Lowdermilk. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $47.13.

38. All that part of Military Lot No 2993, containing 14 acres, more or less, and fully described in a deed from L D Hoff to Ulysses G Savage, dated May 30th, 1901 and recorded in Liber E Z T No 40, folio 199, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Ulysses G Savage. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $40.48.

39. All those pieces or parcels of land situate in Garrett county and known as parts of Military Lots Nos. 3612, 3613 and part of Black Hat, containing 62 acres, and described in a deed from James Harder et ux, dated May 15, 1876, and recorded in Liber W H T, No 2, folio 546, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, less 46 acres conveyed to George George by deed dated Dec 2, 1902, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 42, folio 531, leaving 16 acres of said land. Said land lies in District No. 5, and was assessed in the name of Barbara Harden. The amount of taxes, costs and interest due thereon is $21.92.

40. One-half interest in Military Lots Nos. 1766 and 1768, containing 50 acres each. Said lots are located in Election District No. 6 of Garrett county and are more fully described in a deed from G W Delawder and wife to Frank Jamison, dated the 27th of March, 1899, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 15, folio 685, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Frank Jamison. The amount of taxes, interest and cost due thereon is $26.14.

41. A part of a tract of land called Mount Nebo, containing 25 acres, located in Election District No 3 of Garrett county, and more fully described in a deed from Jonas Beachy and wife to Lewis Sausman, dated June 2d, 1890, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 16, folio 102, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Ludwig Sausman. The amount of taxes, interest and cost due thereon is $28.22.

42. All that piece or parcel of land containing 5 1-8 acres, being a part of Military Lot No 369, and more fully described in a deed from Isaac Davis and wife to John Boyce, dated May 24, 1906, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 52, folio 350, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 13, and was assessed in the name of John W. Boyce estate. The amount of taxes, interest and cost due thereon is $41.19.

43. All that piece or parcel of land containing the quantity of 16 acres, being a part of a tract of land called "Hickory Flat," and being located in Election District No. 5 of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Barbara Harden. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $17.50.

44. Military Lots Nos. 2727 and 2691, containing 100 acres of land, and being the same lots of ground which were conveyed to Bessie N. Lusson by Walker I Newton and wife, by deed dated August 29, 1876, and recorded in Liber W H T, No 2, folio 639, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Bessie N. Lusson and estate of W. I. Newton. The amount of taxes, costs and interest due thereon is $20.38. Said land is located in Election District No. 5 of Garrett county.

45. One undivided one-half interest in lots Nos 71, 72 and 73, being a part of a tract of land called "Factories," containing 150 acres and being a part of the same land which was conveyed to James B. Fowler by W Barden Frantz by deed dated October 27th, 1884, and duly recorded in Liber E Z T, No 16, folio 347, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 4 and was assessed in the name of James B Fowler. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $54.76.

46. One lot of ground containing 137 acres and known as "Dundalk," being the same lot of ground that was conveyed to Amelia Barriar by Gustavus A Sacchir by deed dated May 11, 1874, and recorded in Liber W H T, No 1, folio 376, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 4 of Garrett county. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $50.97.

47. Military Lots Nos 2462, 2463 and 2464, containing 50 acres each, and more fully described in a deed for the same from Elizabeth F. Cecil to Annie D Holbrook dated August 2, 1900, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 39, folio 281, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No 10 of Garrett county and were assessed in the name of Annie D Holbrook. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $32.12.

48. All that Military Lot No 2884, containing 50 acres, being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to Marshall W and David E Savage by deed from William H. Savage and wife dated November 10, 1897, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 32, folio 563, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 2 of Garrett county and was assessed in the names of Marshall W and David E Savage. The amount of taxes, interest and cost due thereon is $22.27.

49. All that piece or parcel of land known as Military Lot No 198, containing 50 acres, and being the same lot of ground that was conveyed to John W Hunter by deed from Almira Barnard dated the 6th day of July, 1908, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 58, folio 88, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John W Hunter. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $19.00.

50. One lot of ground containing five 128-160 acres known as part of One's Discovery, being the same lot of ground conveyed to William Englehart and Adam Garringer by deed from Clark Rush and wife, dated the 27th day of November, 1902, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 42, folio 558, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of William Englehart and Adam Garringer. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $17.51.

51. All that parcel of land located in Election District No 12, of Garrett county, containing fifty acres. This land was originally a part of the Anderson lands, and was assessed in the name of William A Wilt. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $28.47.

52. One hundred and twenty-three and one half acres of a tract of land located in Election District No 11, of Garrett county. Said land being a part of a tract called Elbow and Lochiel. Said land was assessed in the name of Joseph Warnick. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $76.18.

53. All that piece or parcel of land situate in Election District No 4, of Garrett county, containing 107 2-5 acres, being a part of a tract of land called Republic, and being the same land which was conveyed to George T Wilt by Lloyd R Dawson and wife by deed dated January 28th, 1890, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 15, folio 616, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of George T Wilt. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $52.78.

54. All that piece or parcel of land situate in Election District No 7, of Garrett county, containing 78 acres, being a part of a tract of land called Strawberry Plains, and being the same land that was conveyed to Thomas Nethkin by H G Davis et al, by deed dated November 10th, 1892, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 20, folio 315, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Thomas Nethkin. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $58.54.

55. All that piece or parcel of land known as Oot Lot, containing 50 acres, located in Election District No 1, of Garrett county, better described in a deed from John Beckman to Hester A Bray, dated February 27th, 1882, recorded in Liber W H T No 6, folio 205 one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Hester A Bray. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $30.28.

56. All that part of the tract of land called Strawberry Plains, which was conveyed by Henry G Davis to Mary A Cross by deed dated November 10th, 1892, recorded in Liber E Z T No 20, folio 290, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, containing 112 acres, and located in Election District No 7, of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Mary A Cross. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $58.42.

57. All that piece or parcel of land containing 18¼ acres and four perches, described in a deed from Brobst's heirs to Matilda B Cormany by deed dated February 26th, 1889, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 14, folio 557, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 1, of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Matilda B Cormany. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $30.42.

58. Military Lot No 1067 and parts of Military Lots Nos 1066 and 1068, containing 103 acres. Said land is located in Election District No 7, of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of H A Dawson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.67. Military Lot No 1067 contains the quantity of fifty acres and the other the ten and three-quarters.

59. All that part of Military Lot No 1736, containing ten acres, being the same land that was conveyed to G W Delawder by Jonas Glotfelty and wife by deed dated December 29th, 1888, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 14, folio 275, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 7, of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of G W Delawder. The amount of costs, interest and taxes due thereon is $110.83.

60. Three acres of land situated in Election District No 9, in Garrett county, being the same land which was conveyed by Susan Beal et al, to Lewis R Learue by deed dated [illegible] for Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Lewis R Learue. The amount of the taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $35.49.

Oakland, Md., August 20th, 1912.

OTHO S. FIKE,
D. M. DIXON,
W. M. LOWDERMILK,
County Commissioners of Garrett County, Maryland.

Test:—A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

GEORGE LEGGE, JR., Attorney.

BRIDGE PROPOSALS.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will receive sealed proposals until September 9, 1912, at 1:30 p. m., for the building of four highway bridges. No. 1, 50 foot span and 12 foot roadway. No. 2, 60 foot span and 14 foot roadway. Nos. 3 and 4, 22 foot spans and 12 feet roadway.

Bids will be for concrete abutments and steel superstructures with concrete floors, also wood floors as shown by plans which are on file.

Alternate bids will be received at the same time and place for four reinforced concrete bridges. General plans of which with specifications are on file in this office. Each bidder for reinforced concrete bridges must file with his bid method of reinforcement of said bridge.

Each bidder must file with his bid, a certified check for $100 to show good faith. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

As Attorney for the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, I will offer at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY,
the 10th Day of September, '12,

at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises, all that lot of ground, commonly known as "The Old Jail Lot" and more fully described as follows:

All that lot, piece or part of lot No. 40 in Pennington's Addition to the town of Oakland, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, in the State of Maryland, which is contained within the metes and bounds, bearing and distances following, to-wit:

Beginning for the same at a post standing North 24½ degrees East, 36 feet and South 65½ degrees East, 200 feet from a cement corner post standing where the originally planted stone marked No. 40 stood at the beginning of the aforesaid Lot No. 40, and running thence North 24½ degrees East, 112 5-10 feet to the end of two hundred feet on the second line of the whole Lot No. 40, then with it and part of the third line thereof South 65½ degrees East, 97 feet, South 24½ degrees West, 112 5-10 feet, then North 65½ degrees West, 97 feet to the beginning, containing one-fourth of an acre.

Together with the buildings and improvements thereon.

TERMS, CASH on day of sale.

GEORGE LEGGE, JR.,
Attorney for the County Commissioners.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE
OF
Personal Property

I will offer for sale at public auction at the home of Mrs. Mary A. Lowenstien, Oakland, Md., on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24TH,

1912, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., all of the following personal property belonging to the estate of the late Joseph H. Smithman, deceased:

Three Mowing Machines, 1 Horse Mower, 2 Cultivators, 3 Shovel Plows, 3 Grind Stones, 2 Wagons, 1 One-Horse Wagon 300 feet of Weather Boarding, 1 Disk Harrow, 1 Harrow, 1 Hay Horse, Cradle, Scythe, Hay Ladders, Hoes, Rakes, Forks, Shovels, Carpenter Tools of all kinds, one lot of Mason's tools, 1 Buckboard Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 Runabout, 2 sets of Harness, 1 Saddle, 5 pair Jacks, 200 Grain and Cotton Sacks (some never been used), Straw and Wheat from four acres of land and many other things that are very useful to farmers that are too numerous to mention.

At 2 o'clock on the same day I will offer the farm, three miles south of Oakland on the Aurora road containing about SIXTY ACRES OF LAND improved by a good house and barn and all necessary out buildings in good condition and a good young orchard on same and bearing, nearly all cleared. Also one-fourth acre of ground on Nethkin Hill adjoining the water tank of D. E. Offutt.

TERMS OF SALE on farm and lot will be made known on day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE ON PERSONAL PROPERTY—All sums of ten dollars and under cash on day of sale and all sums over ten dollars a credit of four months will be given purchaser to give interest bearing notes with approved security.

MARY A. LOWENSTEIN,
Administrator.

Notice to Creditors

This is to give notice, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett County, Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of

WM. H. MANKIS,

late of Garrett county, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of February, 1913, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of August, 1912.

JAMES ARONHALT,
Administrator,
Bayard, W. Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the estate of

WILLIAM RYLAND,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 22nd day of February, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 22nd day of August, 1912.

MRS. S. F. RYLAND,
Administratrix,
Friendsville, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

URIAS D. YODER

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscribers, on or before the 15th day of February, 1912; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 15th day of August, 1912.

JOHN U. YODER,
ALBERT U. YODER,
Executors,
Grantsville, Md.

HAY FOR SALE—We have for sale several tons of last year's timothy hay in prime condition. THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md. 23-3t

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1912. NUMBER 27

DIXON & KELSO

Mr. GIBBS, our representative from Martinsburg will be at our store

Tuesday, Sept. 3rd.,

with the

Best Line of Skirts

he has ever shown. Get your Skirt made to measure and be satisfied.

We have just received one hundred of the latest patterns of Outing Cloth, Flarnelette, Foulard and Serges, prices ranging from 10c. to 50c. per yard.

P. S. Customers are requested to return all empty sacks for credit as soon as possible.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

IN ORDER TO STIMULATE

CASH TRADE

We have decided to give to our customers

100 Fine Rockers.

This is finely finished furniture and is given for $25.00 in tickets, which we give with CASH purchases. These tickets are printed by the cash register and must be got at time of purchase. We will only give 100 of these Chairs, so you will do well to begin to save the tickets NOW. See Chair in window.

Bolden, Brown, Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

To make room for our

LINE OF FALL GOODS

We will make this week great reductions in MISSES, LADIES and CHILDREN UNDERWEAR and NECKWEAR, CHILDRENS SANDALS and SHOES, HOSIEHY, GLOVES, EMBROIDERY DRESS SKIRTS, SUMMER CAPS, CARPETS, HAMMOCKS, REMNANTS in DRAPERIES, GINGHAMS, FLANNELS, ETC.

We want

Chickens, Eggs, Butter, Vegetables of all Kinds

AT HIGHEST PRICES.

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

TWO BUILDINGS BURN AT MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

Blaze Started from a Pot of Boiling Roof Tar.

The bungalow owned by Mrs. M. A. Yost, located on E street in Mountain Lake Park, and the adjoining house, the Pennsylvania Cottage, the property of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Cornwall, were both burned to the ground yesterday afternoon between the hours of two and three o'clock.

The blaze started in the bungalow and was caused by the explosion of a pot of tar which was being heated on a gas stove in the kitchen of the building by Dr. Walter Yost preparatory to making some repairs to the roof.

After the explosion of tar the flames spread so rapidly that Dr. Yost, who was alone in the house, saved nothing from the burning building except one or two chairs, a trunk and a cabinet. His account books, on which he was working, were also consumed. In an effort to subdue the flames Dr. Yost's arm and hand were painfully burned and the hair singed from his head. Dr. McComas rendered surgical aid to the injured man.

Between the Yost bungalow and the Cornwall house a very few feet of open space intervened and the flames were soon communicated to the latter property with no hopes of saving it on account of lack of water pressure and inadequate means of fighting the fire until the arrival of the Oakland fire department which was telephoned for and arrived as soon as possible with the hose reels and ladders. A line of hose was soon laid from an isolated hydrant and the water turned into tubs and other receptacles from which it was dipped into buckets and applied to the house. Being on fire at almost every point upon the arrival of the Oakland firemen there was no chance of saving it and the attention of the men was turned to the adjoining property occupied by Mr. Adam Long. This house was only slightly damaged, but it required hard, concerted work on the part of the fire fighters to save it from the flames.

On the Yost property there was an insurance of $500 and the Cornwall property was insured for $1500 through the Fred A. Thayer agency of Oakland.

THE DEATH RECORD

HAZEL HELEN HARDESTY

Hazel Helen Hardesty, aged nearly two years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Hardesty, died at the home of her grandfather, Mr. B. L. Hardesty in Mountain Lake Park Saturday last, after an illness of two weeks of tubercular meningitis. The funeral occurred in Terra Alta, where services were conducted by the Rev. S. E. Bauman. Interment was made in the Terra Alta cemetery.

MRS. FLORA BROWN

Mrs. Flora Martin Brown, wife of Hon. Wm. G. Brown, died at the family residence in Kingwood, W. Va., last Sunday morning at an early hour after an illness extending over a period of several years. The funeral occured Tuesday morning from the Kingwood Presbyterian church, being conducted by the Rev. Robert Ramsey, a former pastor of that church.

Insitute Will be Held in the Maryland Theatre.

Owing to the repairs being made to the Oakland Grammar School building, the teachers county institute will likely be conducted in the Maryland theatre. Dr. B. H. Crocheron, of the Agriculture High School, of Sparks, Maryland, will be present Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and will conduct practical experiments that will be of great assistance to teachers in the teaching of agriculture in the public schools. All farmers are cordially invited to attend whenever possible and they will receive a cordial welcome. Dr. Crocheron comes very highly recommended and his work, united with that of several other eminent instructors, assure an institute of unusual interest.

WANTED—A good cook in small family; good wages; apply to MRS. W. R. OFFUTT, Oakland, Md.

DEATH LIST 40; MANY HOMELESS; FOOD SCARCE

Floods Cause Carnage in Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio.

The number of fatalities arising from the floods of Monday morning in Western Pennsylvania, the Panhandle of West Virginia and Eastern Ohio was increased to 40 Tuesday.

The damage to property probably will reach $2,000,000.

Many families are homeless, railroad traffic greatly impeded and many cities spent Monday night in total darkness, both electric and gas plants being flooded.

Food in some sections is scarce, because railroad communication has been cut off, but caravans of loaded wagons are making their way over badly washed roads bearing needed supplies. Sanitary officers in the Western Pennsylvania towns are already at work, and large forces of men are cleaning streets and buildings.

In some villages entire families are shoveling mud out of their houses, children old enough to work being kept home from the first day of school to assist because of the great demand for workers.

The Chartiers valley from Washington, Pa., to McKees Rock, Pa., where the little stream empties into the Ohio river, is one stretch of devastation. It is estimated that 10,000 acres of growing corn has been ruined, while thousands of tons of hay floated away on the muddy torrent.

The damage to manufacturing plants will be very heavy. In some instances it will be necessary to install new machiney, and work will not be resumed for days perhaps weeks.

Fifteen bodies have been recovered from debris seattered through the valley of Harmon's creek, near Colliers, W. Va., nine being residents of Colliers and six of Holiday's Cove. Searching parties are working in the valleys of the stricken district, digging in the ruins of the demolished house in the hope of finding bodies, but in many instances the rush of water was so strong that it is believed the victims were carried far from the places where they met death.

The known list of fatalities is as follows: Colliers, W. Va., 18 dead; Cherry Valley, Pa., six drowned; Burgettstown, Pa., four drowned; Avella, Pa.; three drowned; Cannonsburg, Pa., one drowned; Wellsburg, W. Va., one drowned.

Among the larger towns which suffered from the rise of the water were Washington, Beaver, Burgettstown, Cannonsburg and several smaller places in the Chartiers, Cherry and Beaver valleys of Western Pennsylvania, while in West Virginia Colliers and the surrounding territory suffered a great loss.

Railroads are making strennous efforts to repair tracks and rebuild bridges, in order that traffic may be resumed at the earliest possible moment. On some divisions of the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio no trains have been moved since Sunday night, and, it is stated, repair work is being handicapped by the scarcity of men in this district.

"Madame Sherry"

Among the many tuneful airs that are sung in "Madame Shery" the following are a few, "Theophilus," "Every Little Movement has a Meaning all Its Own," "The Kiss You Gave," "Uncle Says I Mustn't So I Won't," "The Birth of the Butterfly," "You Can't Argue," "The Smile She Means For You," "The Other Fellow," "The Dublin Rag," "I'm All Right," "Terzetto Buffo," Serenade," "Put Your Arms Around me Honey," "The Mad Madrid," "We Loved Each Other In the Long Ago," "The Intermezzo," "We Are Only Poor Weak Mortals," and others that will be whistled on the streets long after the company leaves town.

Box Supper and Festival.

There will be a box supper and festival held at McHenry church Saturday evening, September 14, for benefit of the church. All are invited and a big crowd wanted.

THE MARION HOME

OF

KITZMILLER, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.

FOREWORD

To those interested in the successful treatment of Alcoholism, Drug Addiction or Neurasthenia we wish to bring to your attention the **MARION HOME,** located in one of the most picturesque spots in the Allegheny Mountains, eighteen hundred feet above the level of the sea, which makes it an ideal home for the neuratic class of patients, whose symptoms are a craving or "crying out" of the system for sedative stimulants, such as whiskey, opium, morphine, laudanum, etc. Positively there is no other institution that offers the advantage to this class of patients as does this great home for suffering humanity.

WHAT A FEW PROMINENT MEN OF GARRETT COUNTY HAVE TO SAY OF THE MARION CURE

I know of several who have taken the MARION CURE and can heartily recommend it to any one who is a slave to drink or drugs. It certainly does the work.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier
First National Bank,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Many men whom I know were habitual drinkers and drug users have been cured by the infallible MARION CURE. I recommend it to any one in need of such treatment.

ALBERT CRAVER, Chief Police,
Kitzmiller, Md.

It is a pleasure for me to endorse the MARION CURE. I am convinced that it does all or more than is claimed for it.

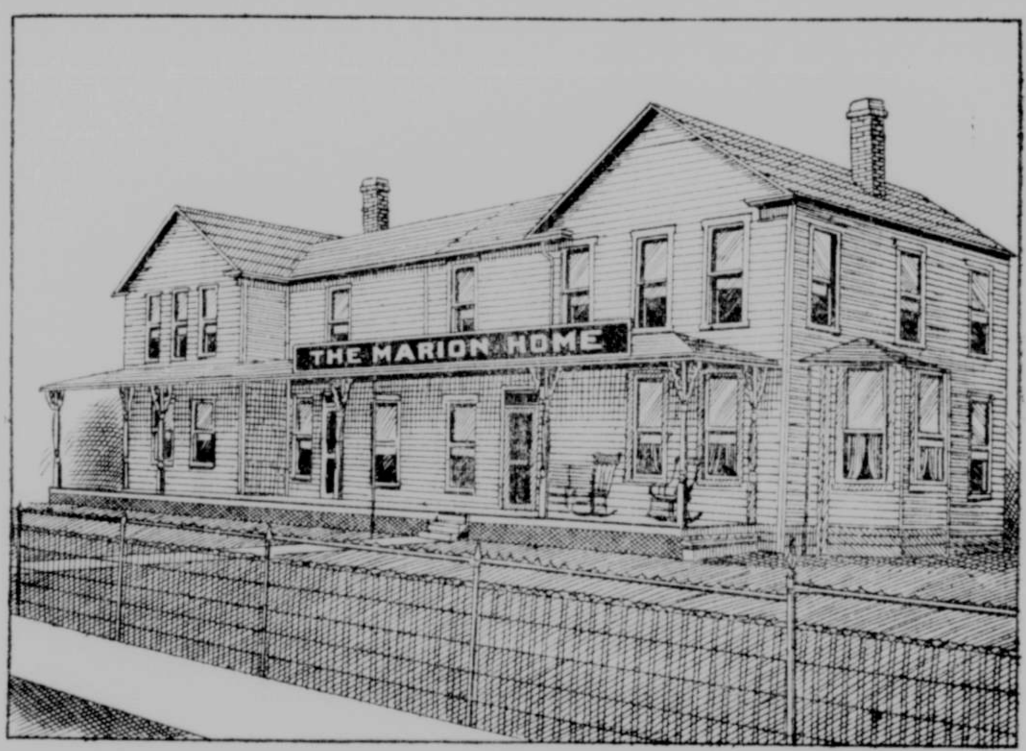
H. P. COPELAND, Mayor
Kitzmiller, Md.

The MARION CURE is a Godsend to humanity. I know several who have been cured.

THOS. EBERT, Contractor & Builder,
Kitzmiller, Md.

The MARION CURE is certainly a wonderful discovery as it not only destroys all appetite, desire and craving for drink and drugs, but rebuilds the nervous system and restores the patient to a normal condition. I heartily endorse it.

J. H. RAVENSCROFT, M. D.
Kitzmiller, Md.,



The Marion Home, Kitzmiller, Maryland

The MARION CURE needs no recommendation. Its work speaks for itself.

H. L. PRICE, Postmaster,
Kitzmiller, Md.

I can recommend the MARION CURE to those addicted to drink or drugs as it positively elimates and neutralizes the poison in the system.

Dr. R. B. DAWSON,
520 N. Eutaw St.,
Baltimore, Md.

To whom it may concern:

I can heartily recommend the MARION CURE for drug addictions as I know one man personally who was using 60 to 100 grs. of Morphine a day, was cured by the MARION method, his nervous system rebuilt and made a new man in every particular.

Dr. C. J. LONG,
930 McCulloh St.,
Baltimore, Md.

To whom it may concern:

I personally know of three men who have taken the MARION CURE and have carefully watched results. I must say that it certainly worked wonders with these men, who were habitual drunkards and today have a new lease on life and supporting their families. Let the good work go on.

R. A. SMITH,
President Hamill Coal & Coke Co.,
President First National Bank,
Kitzmiller, Md.

The **MARION CURE** has the endorsement of the highest medical authority and is the only known scientific treatment in existence that positively destroys all appetite, desire and craving for whiskey and all habit forming drugs, without the dangerous Hypodermic injection. Positively no sickness, no confinement, no bad after effects. It matters not of how long standing, the amount used or your age. It is safe, sure and reliable.

The **MARION CURE** that is being administered at the Home in Kitzmiller is the same as in all of the **MARION HOMES** in the United States and Canada. SO DON'T BE DECEIVED.

The **MARION HOME** is under the personal care and attention of Dr. Hugh Strachan and J. E. Chappell. All correspondence strictly confidential. WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

THE MARION CURE

HUMANITY'S FRIEND

KITZMILLER, = = = MARYLAND

22222 **The Lonaconing Savings Bank** Of Allegany County. 22222
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper / Your Secrets / Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 3 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Price Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

For Sale at a Bargin.
One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Aitman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One gray mare; good worker; weight 1150 pounds; in fair order. Apply to E. L. RATHBUN, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

I especially solicit railroad watches for repairs; having had 15 years experience repairing same. E. F. McKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Fell Against Saw.

Mr. Philip A. Beaman was killed while at work in his sawmill at Seldom Seen Thursday. Mr. Beaman was in the act of picking up a piece of bark from between two saws when his foot slipped and he fell against the circular saw which was running very fast. He was then thrown around several times and killed. Several workmen who were near took the body from between the saws and Undertaker Eichhorn sent for. His body was then taken to Eichhorn undertaking rooms. He is survived by his wife and one child and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Beamen; five sisters, Mrs. Dan Piper, Mrs. George Fraley, Rella, Lucy and Eva Beaman, and three brothers, Raymond, Columbus and George Beaman, all of Lonaconing.

To Save Trees of Australia.

None too soon a popular movement has been set on foot in Australia to preserve the gigantic stringybarks (various species of eucalyptus) of that country, which far exceed in height the famous "big trees" of California, and are the tallest trees in the world. These trees sometimes attain heights ranging from 400 to 500 feet. Their timber is exceedingly valuable, and for this reason they have been ruthlessly destroyed by lumbermen.

Her Yearning.

Little Marjorie Louise leaned on her grandmamma's knee and gazed into space with a particularly soulful expression. "Oh, grandmother," she burst out, suddenly, "I just long to grow up and be a big lady and have corns!"—Harper's Bazar.

Generally Their Own Fault.

Those who are constatly lamenting their ill luck are often, in some way or other, reaping the consequences of their own neglect, mismanagement, improvidence or want of application. —Marshall Field.

Which?

Every day that is born into the world comes like a burst of music, and rings itself all the day through; and thou shalt make it a dance, a dirge, or a life-march, as thou wilt.—Carlyle.

Heredity.

"Don't tell me things ain't inherited," exclaimed the disgusted compositor. "Just look at the awkward boy over there. It's exactly like the pi his father used to make."

Daily Thought.

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control, these three alone lead life to sovereign power.—Tennyson.

Cultivate Concentration.

Concentration is the secret of strength.—Emerson.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX-PAYERS.

Taxpayers who are delinquent for their 1910 and 1911 taxes are notified to make settlement of the same at once, otherwise I will be compelled to advertise and make the money in the manner prescribed by law, much as I may regret to do so. Orders are coming in daily from the County Commissioners' office which must be met and in order to do so I must have the money on hand. Attorneys and agents for non-residents and those having any interests in the unpaid taxes due upon lands and property are also notified to look to their interests.

This is positively the last notice to delinquents. ROBERT L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.
June 1, 1912.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.

Fine American and French clocks repaired; also complicated Swiss watches. My prices are reasonable when the class of work I do is considered. E. F. McKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

PHILLIPP COLLATI

I beg to announce that I have reopened my shop in the Treacy building on railroad street and earnestly solicit a share of your trade.
REPAIRING of all kinds a SPECIALTY
PHILLIPP COLLATI
ROMAN SHOEMAKER
R. R. St. Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.
After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.
25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00
Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.
PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

ATTENTION TO A DAIRY COW

Care Given Animals After Calving Determines Milk Production—Good Method Given.

The care given the cow just before and for the first few weeks after calving determines very largely the production for that period of lactation. Improper treatment will have a more direct and lasting effect than at any other time, and it means dollars and cents that she be handled to give the maximum production.

The following is a method that has given good results: Dry up the cow from four to six weeks before the calf is due, and feed liberally, getting her to gain in flesh. Three or four days before her time, place her in a box stall and feed dry feed. If any constipation is noticed, mix a little linseed oil with the grain. Those cows liable to be affected with milk fever feed very little the last couple of days. If the udder tends to cake milk out and rub well.

After the calf is born and has taken its first feed, milk the cow and manipulate the udder thoroughly. Allow the calf to remain with the cow the first day and then put in a pen out of sight of the cow. Very little trouble will be experienced with a caked udder, but in bad cases milk three times a day, and after each milking bathe for some time in hot water and then rub well with turpentine and lard. It is the rubbing thet counts more than the liniment.

Take care to see that the afterbirth is passed properly, and do not allow improper cases to go more than 24 hours without treatment. The first day after calving feed the cow very sparingly, then gradually increase. Within three or four days, if doing properly, put back with the rest of the herd. From then on increase feed slowly until full feed is reached. Determine this when the milk record fails to rise with any further increase of feed.

DRAFT HORSES FOR FARMING

Experience Teaches Most Economical and Satisfactory Motive Power Is Heavy Mare.

There is an insistent market demand for high-class horses, especially for draft horses, that cannot be supplied. On the other hand, says the Farmers' Home Journal, the country is flooded with common ordinary "plug" horses. They do not fill any particular requirement or demand, hence the very low and profit-killing prices for which they must sell. This insistent demand for high-class draft horses does not come from the market alone.

There also comes a demand from the farm, for this is a day of heavy machinery demanding an increased amount of motive power. Experience has proven that the most satisfactory and economical form of motive power on the average farm is the heavy, sound draft mare. Besides doing most of the farm work she will raise a valuable colt each year, if properly handled. Thus she is constantly producing a profit other than by means of the work she does.

Chickens in Summer.

Don't crowd the chickens in warm weather, and don't put those of different ages together. The smaller ones will not have a fair chance, and where they are crowded are apt to be smothered.

Pullets hatched in May can be brought to laying by November, if they are properly fed and cared for, and crowded as fast as possible.

It cannot be done, however, if they are half fed, tormented with lice, short of fresh water, or allowed to become stunted for any other reason.

You will be to the expense of raising them anyway, and the sooner you begin to get returns for that expense the better, so give them the best chance to make good.

Home-Made Drinking Fountain.

Cheap and satisfactory water fountains can be made by carefully unsoldering one end of a large fruit can. The edges of the open end should be notched about one-half inch. The can may then be filled with water covered by a small pie tin or flower pot saucer, and the whole inverted.

The water will rise as high in the saucer as the notches are cut in the can, thus providing a constant supply of water in which chickens cannot drown and which prevents a very small surface for evaporation or for gathering dirt.

Boys to Farm Schools.

Not a day too early to be making plans for sending at least one of the boys to an agricultural school next fall. Perhaps if he has a few acres for his own use he may be able to pay part of his expenses. At any rate he is entitled to an education and a fair start in life.

Killing Poultry.

Poultry should never be eaten the day it is killed. The tenderest fresh-killed chicken will be tough as soon as the animal heat has left the body. In about 12 hours, however, the muscles will relax, and it then becomes acceptable for food.

Food for a Hen.

Experiments have proved that a hen in good condition will eat, on an average, three ounces of mash in the morning, two ounces of grain at noon and four ounces of grain at night.

Meadow Grass.

Several kinds of grass should be sown when starting a meadow. Red and alsike clover, timothy, redtop and bluegrass make a fine combination.

TOP OF DROWNED CONTINENT

The British museum is outfitting an expedition to the Pacific to try to solve the problem of gigantic prehistoric stone images of human beings discovered on Carter island, a mere speck in the ocean, about 3,500 miles west of Chili.

It is thought that maybe this little isle of mystery is the last pinnacle of a submerged continent which once in bygone ages occupied the greater part of the South Pacific and possibly joined Asia and America. The inhabitants may have gradually been forced to the top of the last peak, there to perish, only after they had erected their wonderful monuments.

The island is only forty-five square miles in area, but on it there have been raised immense platforms facing the sea and formed of huge stones fitted together without cement. Some of the separate stones weigh five tons, and the sea wall at places is 30 feet high and 200 feet long. On the land side of the platforms there are broad stone terraces, on which stand, upon pedestals, huge figures carved out of lava from the crater of an extinct volcano several miles away.

There are in all 555 of these images, most of which have been thrown down perhaps thousands of years ago. The largest is sixty-eight feet long from the top of the head to the hips, and its nose is eleven feet in length. None of the images shows a figure below the hips and they seem to have been originally set on their pedestals as busts. Several of the busts weigh 250 tons apiece.

There is evidence that the work on the images suddenly ceased. Vast numbers of human skeletons are under the stone platforms, probably the bones of people who were sacrificed to the images.

WATER JARS OF SICILY

Visitors to Sicily view with great interest and often purchase the jars carried by the sellers of water. These jars are made today of the same shape they originally had when Sicily was occupied by the Greeks and are graceful and convenient.

HAVE BIGGEST FAMILY

The Dickey family, of Canaan, Me., last fall established the world's record, they assert, for a big family when there were born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickey their twenty-second child. Mr. and Mrs. Dickey live on a cross road in Canaan with fifteen of their twenty-two children. Here they have a sixty-acre farm surrounded by fence to keep the babies in safety without constant watching to see if they are going to get run over by passing teams. Nowhere else would it have been possible for a young couple unaided to bring up with their own hands such a large family and supply them with all the necessities of life. But Mr. Dickey, working on this farm and another one which he owns free and clear of debt, has been able to do this and today doesn't owe a dollar to anybody. He says he and Mrs. Dickey were put here to be an example to the world of what other families should do. Mrs. Dickey is a young looking woman of about forty-five and Mr. Dickey is a happy, contented man of fifty-three.

BILLIONS OF MATCHES USED

It has been estimated that for each minute of time the civilized nations of the world strike 3,000,000 matches. This is said to be the average for every minute of the 24 hours of the day. Fifteen hundred billion is the number for the entire year, and those persons who live under the American flag are charged with the consumption of one-half of this amount. Small and insignificant as it is, the match demands as much attention in the choice of woods involved as any other forest product. Only the choicest portions of the best trees are suitable. Sapwood and knotty or cross-grained wood will not do. Instead of being a by-product, the little match is turned out in mills where the by-products are bulky objects like doors, sash, shingles, sidings, posts and cordwood. The pines, linden, aspen, white cedar, poplar, birch and willow are the most suitable match timbers.

TEACHES A NOVEL CLASS

Isaac Jones, retired whaler, steamboat man and soldier, of Somerset, Pa., teaches what is probably the most novel Sunday school class in the country. For 20 years he has taught a class in the Somerset county jail. During that time six of his pupils, he is quoted as saying, have been hanged and one other has been convicted of murder.

By Imitation

The maiden aunt had come to call. It was very early for callers, but Mrs. Marsh knew that the maiden aunt needed help, so she left the baking and went to her cheerfully. The aunt looked quite worn out, and very nearly distracted. But what can you expect when a person without previous experience steps in and tries to take care of four healthy children for six weeks? The aunt had been there only two weeks, but such weeks!

"What is the reason," said the aunt almost tearfully, "that yours are so good, and mine are so bad? Why, do you know, the twins were actually fighting this morning, and Edith is so horrid and selfish. She won't let Edna touch a thing, and Edna cries when nothing at all is the matter."

"Can't you give them something to do?" asked Mrs. Marsh.

"But what?" said the maiden aunt.

"Oh! anything. If they suggest anything, let them do it if you possibly can. If not, you suggest something. If your invention runs out, you might look out of the window, and see what mine are doing."

She beckoned the aunt to a window. A hum of busy voices arose from the lawn below.

"Why, they're washing."

"Yes, it's the doll clothes, and the boys, not to be behindhand, are washing their baseball suits."

"But they will get their clothes soiled."

"Yes, they're bound to do that in any case. They have on their rompers and gingham aprons, so it won't matter. After the washing is dry, there will be the ironing, so you see they will be busy all day."

"I'm going right home, and ask mine if they want to wash things."

"They will want to. And then tomorrow if you can't think of anything, you might telephone over, and find out what we are doing."

The aunt departed with hope in her bearing. Her young charges agreed to the wash-day program with the enthusiasm of children who have been repressed for two weeks. She took off the pretty clothes in which she had been keeping them, and searched out the despised rompers. Then the children, with arms full of doll clothes, went out to the back lawn and washed themselves into a state of quiet good nature. The dinner hour was absolutely peaceful. The aunt took them upstairs afterward and told them stories. Then it was time for the bath and bed.

The next day a cautious inquiry went over the telephone, "What today?"

"They're working in their gardens," was the answer.

"Children, have you any gardens?" said the aunt.

They had had some, but investigation showed that they had disappeared under the onslaught of the weeds. The aunt, who was really a clever person, clothed the reclaiming work in the guise of a battle against insidious dragons that wanted to eat up the lovely flower maidens. With their little tools and watering pots the children worked with a will. When a plot was nicely cleaned the aunt transplanted some blooming petunias from the mother's garden. The petunias stood the transplanting nicely. They were too thick in the garden anyway, and besides the children now had immediate results to show for their work.

The next day's inquiry showed that Mrs. Marsh's children were playing milkman with a tub of water and all the measuring cups in the house. "You'll find that children will play anything that allows them to splash in the water," said Mrs. Marsh. "For this you'd better put on their bathing suits."

"This can be a lesson in mathematics, too," said the aunt as she gave them gill, pint, quart, and gallon measures.

On the succeeding days there were trips to the woods, playing in bathing suits under the garden hose, a day of Indian camp in the back yard, rainy days when they rearranged their postcard albums, strung beads, and used water color paints, they gathered up their despised blocks and laid out an artistic village on the sand pile, they organized a telephone system in the back yard, and gave a circus with the aid of the dogs and cats of the neighborhood.

The remaining four weeks slipped away quickly and happily, and the children's parents returned. Great was their wonder, and many were the compliments the aunt received upon her management.

"Why!" said the mother, "they're heartbroken to have you go, and they do nothing but talk of the delightful times you had together. I never thought you could manage children so well. I was really afraid that you would fairly hate each other by the time I got back."

The aunt visited Mrs. Marsh before she went away. She thanked her quite extravagantly. "It was you who saved me from ignominious defeat," she said. "And I have one golden motto that I am going to carry with me for future use. It is 'Give the children something to do.'"—Mother's Magazine.

Most women regard men as they do the Ten Commandments—something to be studied, but not obeyed.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 5, 1912.

Thirty-Five Years Ago.

The following articles are taken from THE REPUBLICAN of September 1, 1877, —thirty-five years ago, and will be read with interest in 1912:

LOCAL NEWS.

The town scales were erected on Wednesday.

The "cages" were placed in position in the jail last week.

The brick work on the public buildings was completed on Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. W. Wilson shipped from Oakland, Thursday, a car load of cherry lumber to Baltimore.

Pheasants are said to be more plentiful now in the vicinity of Oakland than for several years.

We think the railing in the court house is put too far back. As it is the bench and bar will have more space than the audience.

SUIT FOR DAMAGES.

The case of Brydon vs the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, will come up in the Howard county court, on the 25th inst., the suit being for damages sustained through violation of contract. Twenty witnesses have been summoned from this county.

LITERARY.

The regular meeting of the Garrett Literary Society was held at the public school building on Saturday evening Sep. 1st, at 8 o'clock. Notwithstanding the unforvableness of the weather, a good audience was in attendance.

The programme for the evening was as follows:

Reading the Society paper by the Editress. This was followed by an essay on "Thinking," by Mr. W. H. Tower. A selection, the subject of which we did not hear, was then read by Miss Katie Spedden. The debate was postponed until the next meeting. The exercises, as is usual, were interesting.

Order of exercises, for this (Saturday) evening.

Essay, W. P. Townshend; selection, Miss Mattie Kepner. The debate will be the same as announced in last week's issue.

HOW GEN. CROOK GOT HIS WIFE.

John Dailey, who keeps a hotel at Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, is a candidate for doorkeeper of the Federal House of Repersentatives. A writer in the Philadelphia Commonwealth gives a bit of romance about John's family, as follows:

"There is a bit of romance connected with Dailey's family well worth relating, as it brings to mind one of the pleasant reminiscences of our great internal conflict. During the war the city of Cumberland was for a time occupied by Federal soldiers under command of Generals Crook and Kelley. On a certain occasion, about midnight, when no apprehension of danger was felt, a small party of Confederate troops passed through the Federal lines and, as your readers are aware, captured and carried off the two Generals in command. That party was commanded by a son of John Dailey.

"The young Confederate officer carried his distinguished captives to his fathers house and quartered them there as prisoners of war, treating them with all kindness and consideration due their high rank. It so happened that John Daily had a comely daughter albeit she had the proclivities of a Southerner, and, therefore rebellious tincture, and General Crook, although an excellent soldier and throughly loyal, was not proof against the claims of female loveliness, no matter if they were reflected through a disloyal medium, and while he remained a reluctant prisoner in charge of the gallant Confederate officer, he became a willing captive at the hands of his fair sister, whom he wooed and wedded as his lawful wife. All things considered, I think John Daily should be elected door keeper of the next House of Representatives by unanimouse vote."

Scherr Family Reunion.

The first reunion of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Scherr and family was held at the old home, the residence of Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Scherr, at Eglon, West Virginia, September 2, 1912. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Julius Scherr, Morgantown; Mrs. C. M. Renninger, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Renninger and son, Oakland; Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Scherr and family, Eglon; Miss Alma B. Scherr, Morgantown; Messrs. H. L. Scherr and E. G. Scherr, Parkersburg; M. C. Scherr and W. B. Scherr, Morgantown.

SUIT FOR $5,000 FOR TRESPASS BY A LUMBER ROAD

Garrett County Residents Are The Defendants.

Mrs. Sallie Huston Rowe of Pittsburgh, Pa., a daughter of the late Henry Huston, from whom she inherited a large land estate in Garrett county and elsewhere, on Saturday evening, by her attorneys, Wm, McHall of Pittsburgh and DeWarren H. Reynolds, of Cumberland, brought suit in the Circuit Court in an action of trespass, claiming $5,000 damages, and on order of court signed by Judge Henderson, granting an injunction, was issued against Jno. W. McCulloh, Walter W. Savage and Geo. D. Browning trading as the Rock Lick Lumber company, restraining the defendants and their employes, from entering upon a tract of land, and from using a narrow gauge railway thereon about three miles in length, upon the plaintiff filing a bond in the penalty of $5,000 with the U. S. Fidelity Guaranty Company of Baltimors as surety. The property of the plaintiff is located in Friendsville district and comprises about one thousand acres. The defendants are all prosperous lumber dealers of Garrett county and are engaged in operating on several large timber tracts lying beyond "Java Resurveyed," and the plaintiff claims that they entered upon her lands and took possession without her consent on or about January 1, 1912. The road was originally constructed about 12 miles in length by several lumber dealers to develop a large area of timber lands situated on Bear Creek in Garrett county, and the legal proceedings commenced which are of a drastic character may result in tying up the lumbering operations of the company for a long time.

TO TEACH LOVE OF FARM

Washington Expert Starts Movement In Maryland.

Many grain merchants and local transportation officials gathered in the board room of the Chamber of Commerce, Baltimore, Saturday afternoon to hear Dr. O. H. Benson, of the Agricultural Department, Washington, tell the advantages to follow keeping boys and girls on the farm.

Dr. Benson is a special agent of the department for the formation of boy's and girls' agricultural clubs throughout the country. He made it clear that the future productiveness of the farms depend on the interests of the present young generation in farm work.

He suggested that the work in Maryland be started in Baltimore county, which is rich enough and, he thought, progressive enough to give early encouragement to beginners in experimental farming. Moreover, he thought the industrial school at Sparks Station, on the Northern Central, would be a good basis for such helpful work as may be needed at the start.

The meeting was called at the instance of the crop improvement committee of the Chamber of Commerce, of which J. Collin Vincent is chairman. The scheme was indorsed by H. S. Lippincott, agricultural agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in a brief address. Letters indorsing it were read from President E. Stanley Gary, of the Board of Trade; George H. Campbell, assistant to President Willard, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and Austin Gallager, industrial agent of the Western Maryland Railway.

Traffic Manager Herbert Sheridan, of the Chamber of Commerce, says immediate steps will be taken to put the views of Dr. Benson into effect in Maryland.

Forty-Ninth Convention of Maryland S. S. Association.

The Forty-Ninth Convention of the Maryland Sunday School Association will take place September 11, 12 and 13, in Frederick, Md. Mr. W. C. Pearce of Chicago, associate general secretary of the International Sunday School Association, and Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner of Chicago, international superintendent of elementary work, will be the visiting specialists. There will be also a large force of state workers on the program which promises inspirational addresses, instructive conferences, informal discussions, delightful fellowship and a new vision of Sunday school work for all. Every Sunday school in the state is invited to send any number of delegates, including their pastor and superintendent.

Write Mr. C. Albert Gilson, Frederick, Md., at once, chairman of the entertainment committee, of your coming and state what you wish to pay for board and lodging. Prices range from $1 to $2 per day.

Silver Tea.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Matthew's Episcopal church will give a Silver Tea at the home of Mrs. Bowie Johnson, corner of Oak and Third streets, on next Friday afternoon, from three to five o'clock. The proceeds are for the benefit of the church and a silver offering will be taken. The public cordially invited to attend.

GORTNER.

Your correspondent has been a reader of The Republican from the time she was first able to read, and before I was able to read, it was read to me by other members of our family. We welcome the weekly visit of The Republican as we would welcome a visit from a warm personal friend. Its local items sometimes produce sadness when they refer to accidents happening to our people, and of our friends passing away, yet its colums always contain much to cheer. Now that the political campaign is on I feel sure The Republican will put in its best licks for W. H. Taft to preside over our government for the next four years.

Mr. Jacob Sanders, of the Silver Knob country, lost a very valuable young horse recently.

Rev. Ernest Hauser, of the Evangelical Luthern denomination, preached a very instructive sermon in the Union church at this place on Sunday the first inst. His hearers were perfectly delighted with his talk.

After a short stay in the Silver Knob country, Mr. D. Edward Sanders returned to Morgantown where he holds a very lucrative position. Mr. Sanders owns a fine farm in the Silver Knob valley, but being imbued with the spirit of education, temporarily disposed of his property and moved to Morgantown where greater advantages are given for his children.

The farmers around here are doing what they can to thrash their wheat and oats.

Mr. John Schlossnagle, of our town, with his family, spent Sunday afternoon automobiling.

The boys gave Mr. Albert Shaffer and bride an old time serenade recently.

Mrs. May Cassaday who has been quite ill at the home of her father, Mr. Thomas Sanders, is now able to be up and about. Her husband, who holds a very responsible position in Cleveland, Ohio, will soon come to accompany his wife to that city where they will make their future home.

On the evening of Old Soldiers Day, at Mt. Lake, both our town and Sunnyside were well represented.

Circumstances may prevent my writing soon again for your reliable paper, but I wish its editor and its readers, peace pleasure and prosperity. Hoping for success of the political party whose name your paper bears.

BITTINGER.

For a week past we have been visited by local thunder storms almost every day, much to the disadvantage of the farmers who are not able to get their oats crop into their barns.

Clyde Broadwater rerurned last Monday evening from a few days visit to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. McFadden and three children, of Monongahala City, Pa., are visiting relatives in this section.

Road Supervisor E. S. Brenneman is arranging to begin work on the new bridge over Casselman river, near this village.

Elizabeth Snyder and daughter, Miss Lulu Belle, are spending some days among friends here.

Chauncey Bitinger, of near Accident, was a pleasant caller in this village on Monday.

Miss Myrtle Wiley and two lady friends, Misses Wilkeson and Becker, of Cumberland, returned to that city last Friday after spending a few weeks' visiting here.

Earl Soelders lost a valuable young horse a few days ago. The animal was found dead in the pasture field, and is supposed to have been struck by lightning.

A horse being driven by Dennis Detrick on last Sunday evening, became frightened by an automobile, and became detached from the buggy and ran away, but no one was injured.

HOYES.

Another summer has past, and we are now entering into our first autumn month, the beautiful September.

Prof. and Mrs Rausch and baby were calling on friends in Accident Tuesday this week.

Milton Loudermilk, who has been critically ill for several weeks past, is slowly improving.

Miss Bertha Custer returned to Grafton this week, after spending two weeks with relatives at this place and Friendsville.

Thomas Bishoff and family and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Custer took in Old Soldier Day at Mt. Lake Park last week and visited relatives in Oakland for a few days.

Mrs. Lou Keller and two daughters, Misses Margaret and Mary Browning, of Romney, who spent the past ten days with relatives in Hoyes returned to their home last Saturday.

Earle Dodge, of Thayerville, was a guest at the home of Reuben Enlow Saturday and Sunday.

W. A. Smith came home last Saturday, after spending a week at Druid Hill and some of the Western Shore counties.

Quite a few from Hoyes attended the lawn fete at Accident Saturday night All report a pleasant time.

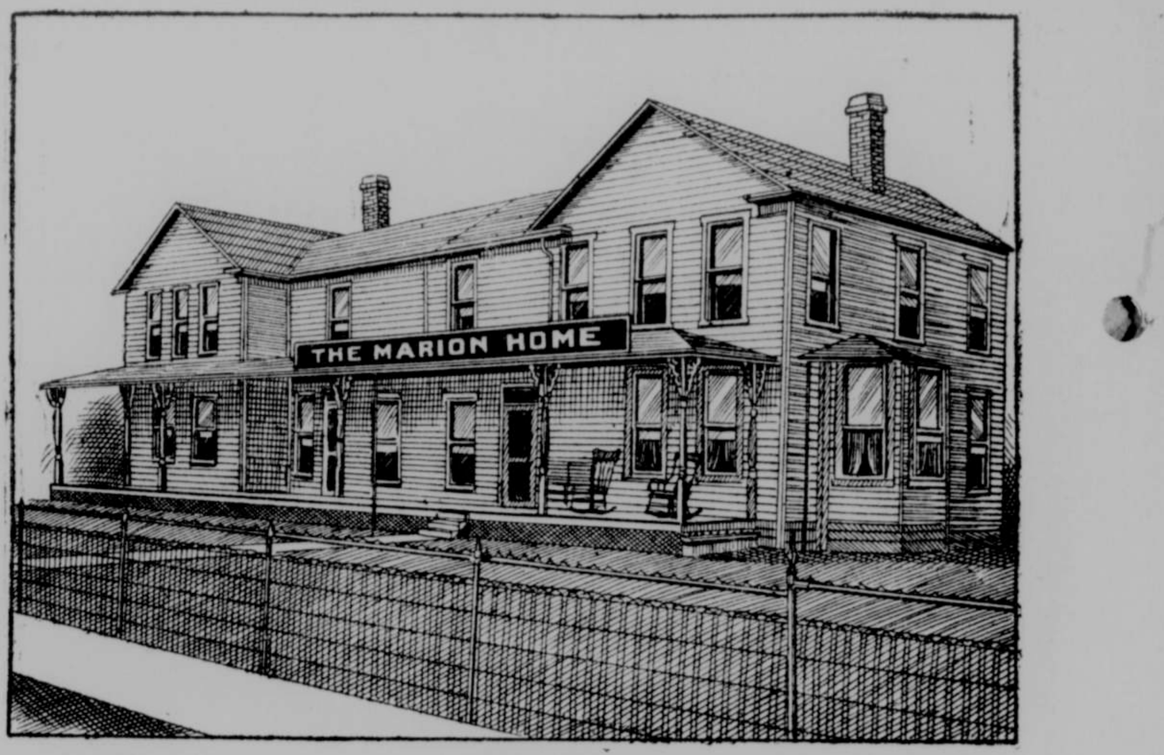
Miss Laura Coddington recently left for Friendsville, where she will be employed for a few weeks.

Stephen Mattingly has been employed making many improvements on our school house repairing outbuildings and fence and putting new blinds to the windows.

Marcellus Smith left Hoyes Monday to visit his daughters at Blaine for some time.

Mrs. Martha Cuppett and daughter are guests of A. P. Enlow and family.

THE MARION HOME, WHICH HAS RECENTLY BEEN OPENED AT KITZMILLER FOR THE CURE OF ALCOHOLISM AND DRUG ADDICTIONS



The above engraving represents the Marion Home which has recently opened at Kitzmiller, this county, for the treatment and cure of alcoholism and drug habits. The Home is being managed by Mr. J. E. Chappell, a former member of the General Assembly of Maryland, and the physician in charge is Dr. Hugh Strachan, a general practictioner who is well equipped to treat patients who enter the home as well as for outside practice.

The Marion homes located in the principal cities of the United States and Canada, are models of structure and equipment. They are regared as being the most sanitary and the best institutions of the kind in the land. With such an institution located within the confines of our county there is no reason why anyone addicted to the use of alcohol and drugs should continue the habit as the worst cases are being treated and the patients restored to normal condition.

The Marion Cure is certainly a help to humanity; it is willing to help those that need to be helped and who are unable to pay for the treatment. For those who are in better financial circumstances a small sum only is charged.

The Home at Kitzmiller and the work it is doing has been endorsed by many of the leading residents and business men of that town, among them being bankers, merchants, physicians and others whose standing in their community cannot be questioned.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The farmers of this neighborhood are having trouble in saving their oats and hay this season and much of it is yet in the field.

Hog cholera has prevailed to some extent in this vicinity, Mr. Jack Stevenson having lost a large number of fine shoats.

Postmaster Rathbun was kept busy yesterday filling out vouchers for pensioners.

Mrs. B. L. Hardesty will have her fall opening of millinery goods Tuesday, Sept. 10th, when she will have on display a fine assortment of goods in her line. Store first house east of Hicks House, Loch Lynn.

Many cottagers will return to their homes this week on account of the opening of schools.

Nothing definite has been arranged for next year, but two large conventions are likely to come here next summer.

Mrs. Joseph Bennett, of Clarksburg, was brought here this week quite ill. She is with her mother, Mrs. Amanda Michael.

Dr. Shelton spent Sunday in Pittsburgh, Pa., and preached in the First M. P. church of that city.

Mr. Thomas Harris has been engaged to make repairs on the Dennett Hotel.

The Old Fiddlers' Contest Saturday evening was a success notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. There were six contestants, Mr. Abel Browning securing the first prize, $10.00 in gold; Mr. John F. Browning, second prize, $5.00 in gold, and Mr. Patrick Hamill third prize, $2.50 in gold. The other contestants each received a new dollar greenback.

Rev. N. L. Baumgardner was brought here from Michigan last week and was met here by his daughter May and taken to the sanitorium at Elkins, W. Va. He stood the trip well and is now quite cheerful and contented.

Mrs. P. Z. Musgrave and children accompanied by Mrs. Edward Chance, is visiting her mother and other relatives in West Virginia.

Dr. Samuel Lee left Tuesday morning to resume his position in the railroad hospital at Waycross, Georgia.

Mrs. Hamill Spedden and little son Hamill left for their home at Fairmont after spending about three weeks with relatives and friends in Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

Mr. Brice Gibson has about one-half of the main boardwalk to the station completed in a substantial manner. He will finish his contract next week.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday at 11.00 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

Notice to the Public.

This is to notify the public generally that the Hooppole Road is closed from Thayer's to the North end of Deep Creek Bridge, pending the building of the new bridge. Traffic can be had by way of Meadow Mountain road, turning off the main road at Thayer's.

HOBLITZELL & PRICE .24-5t*

Cemetery Lot Owners, Attention.

A meeting of the Cemetery Association and lot holders of the Oakland Cemetery will be held at the court house on Friday, September 6th, at 8 o'clock, in order to see what can be done toward the general improvement of the Cemetery. The ladies of the Civic Club are wishing to make the meeting a success and will help in every way to carry out any plan for improvement. Any one who visits the Cemetery can see the need of some work being done and this is an opportunity for any one to show their willingness and desire to make our Cemetery one of which we may be proud.

T. C. FUNDENBERG,
Ch. Cem. Dept., Oakland Civic Club

Mr. Bond Entertains.

Mr. N. U. Bond very pleasantly entertained a few friends at his residence on Oak street last Saturday evening at a dinner and smoker in honor of his brother-in-law, Mr. A. R. Chapin, cashier of the First National Bank of Brockwayville, Pa.

While it was a stag party, insomuch as none of the fair sex were invited, it was made doubly pleasant by the fact that the dinner was served by Mr. Bond's two charming neices, Miss Helen Chapin and Miss Mary Bond.

After cigars had been lit the following named gentlemen told their best stories: Messrs. F. A. Thayer, E. H. Sincell, R. E. Sliger, E. S. West, C. F. Hammond, Dr. A. B. Riker, A. R. Chapin, and the genial host, Mr. N. U. Bond.

"It is always fair weather
When good fellows get together,"

and the members of the party voted Mr. Bond a good fellow, and the evening one of the pleasant remembrances of a very long season of very damp weather.

While Mr. Hammond was persistent in declaring that his plate had moved a number of times during the evening, when it should have remained stationary and behaved itself, there was some doubt about this in the minds of the others present, and "Pop" was accused of seeing things.

They hope to have another chance to look into the matter and are willing to give an unbiased opinion at that time.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Love.

Love feels no burden, thinks nothing of trouble, attempts what is above its strength, pleads no excuse of impossibility.—Thomas a Kempis.

Millions of Stamps Prepared.

Seventy-five million Red Cross seals are now being printed for the holiday sale of these anti-tuberculosis stickers in 1912. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which is in co-operation with the American Red Cross will conduct the sale, makes this announcement today and states further that the outlook this year is bright for a larger sale than ever before.

The seal this year is said to be the best of its kind that the Red Cross has ever issued. The design is in three colors, red, green, and gray. A Santa Claus head in the three colors is shown in the center surrounded by holly wreaths. In each corner is a small red cross. The seal bears the greeting "Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, American Red Cross, 1912."

The camgaign for selling Red Cross seals will be carried on in practically every state and territory in the United States, and even in Porto Rico, the Canal Zone, Hawaii and Philippine Islands. No less than 100,000 volunteer agents, including department, drug stores, motion picture theatres, individuals, and others, will be engaged in the work. Before the sale is completed, it is expected that at least 100,000,000 seals will have been printed and distributed, besides several million posters, display cards and other forms of advertising literature.

Last year over 32,000,000 seals were sold; in 1910, over 31,000,000; in 1909, about 23,000,000; and in 1908, the first year of the sale, only 13,500,000. In all, the sale in the four years has realized nearly $1,000,000 for the anti-tuberculosis campaign, since all of the money from this movement goes for the prevention of consumption.

New York state sold the most seals in 1911, disposing of 6,356,368; Ohio came next with 3,500,480; Wisconsin third with 2,913,144, and Illinois fourth with 2,101,632. Texas showed the greatest percentage of gain, having increased its sale from 100,000 in 1910 to over 1,250,000 in 1911. Indiana showed the second greatest gain, with an increase from 683,756 in 1910 to 1,245,545.

RHEUMATISM
CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured easily and quickly. No expensive trips to hot springs are necessary, as many believe. Our treatment has been used for years with wonderful results. The WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS have been used in thousands of cases and no case of genuine rheumatism has failed to respond quickly. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid and similar poisons in the blood and tissues. These poisons are quickly destroyed or removed by the peculiar combination of herbs and alkaline salts combined in the WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS. Some of these ingredients are very expensive and it is only by selling enormous quantities that we are able to market them at a price within reach of all. The WOADSTOCK treatment is equally effective in other diseases caused by the uric acid group of poisons. Lumbago, Sciatica, Dry, Harsh, Pimply Skin, Brittle Nails, and certain forms of Headache, Neuralgia, and Indigestion are commonly caused by these poisons and also such symptoms as irritability, nervousness, shortness of breath, muscular pains and aches and fatigue on slight exertion. The uric acid diathesis leads in time to hardening of the lens in the eye and cataract and to hardening of the arteries which results in heart and kidney disease or apoplexy. Our treatment removes the cause and we give directions for preventing its recurrence. Relief may thus be quickly obtained and the serious and dangerous consequences avoided.

WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. If there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,
Department N, - Washington, D. C.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 55,000

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G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

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Scott T Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Miss Cora Frantz is on a visit to friends in Cumberland.

Mrs. Neil J. Fortney, of Kingwood, was in Oakland Monday for a few hours.

FOR RENT—A six-room cottage. Apply at this office.

The Board of County Commissioners will meet in Oakland on Monday, the 9th inst.

Mr. Elmer Caddell, of Caddell, W. Va., is here on a visit to Mr. Stanley Mitchell.

Messrs. D. E. Bolden and G. Semmes Hamill spent a few days in Cumberland this week on business.

Misses Sarah and Nellie Jarboe went to Lonaconing Tuesday to visit their sister, Mrs. Charles F. White.

Mrs. James Morris and two children, of Connellsville, Pa., are guests this week of Mrs. Benj H. Sincell.

Mr. D. T. Enlow spent yesterday at Terra Alta where he was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. John Speicher.

Mr. D. E. Offutt, Jr., went to Cumberland in his automobile Sunday morning returning to Oakland Monday.

FOR SALE CHEAP—10,000 second-hand brick. A. D. NAYLOR & CO. 25-3t

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ennis, of Lonaconing, are in Oakland visiting the Misses Browning at the Browning House.

Mr. and Mrs. James Willison and children have gone to Cumberland to spend the week with relatives and friends.

Miss Margaret Miller, of Cumberland, was the guest for a few days this week of Miss Rebecca Thayer at her home on Third street.

Miss Bess Offutt returned home Monday from camping with a large party along the South Branch of the Potomac near Romney.

Mr. A. R. Chapin, of Brockwayville, Pa., spent Saturday and Sunday in Oakland as the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. N. U. Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Dixon and children were visiting friends and relatives in Keyser and Cumberland Sunday and Monday.

Miss Norinne Ault of near town, returned home Monday afternoon from a pleasant two weeks' visit to relatives at Shelby, W. Va.

Miss Corinne Manges after spending a month here with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. Manges, returned to Philadelphia Monday morning.

The Rev. Edmund Manges, of Oakland, Md., is the guest of his nephew. Dr. Monroe Manges, of Highland avenue.—Buffalo (N. Y.) Corrier.

Mrs. Harland L. Jones and little daughter Helen, are at St. George, West Va., where they are guests of Mrs. Jones' aunt, Mrs. Mary Cupp.

Fine watch repairing and engraving. E. F. MCKINNEY, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Mrs. Renninger, mother of State's Attorney Julius C. Renninger, after a visit of a month to her son in Oakland, returned to her home in Pitsburgh this morning.

Miss May Hopkins, a former public school teacher in Oakland, now a resident of Baltimore, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Loraditch at their home in Oakland.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Excellent two story dwelling situate on corner of Third and Crook sts.; 10-rooms and all modern conveniences. Apply to W. R. OFFUTT, Oakland, Md.

Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Bartlett left Monday morning for Cumberland, where they are spending the week as the guests of Mrs. Bartlett's sister, Mrs. Rachel Carr.

Mrs. Fred. J. Schroeder and son, Fred. J., Jr., South Market street, Frederick, are here visiting relatives and attending Home Coming week festivities.—Cumberland News.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Boughton, of Cleveland, Ohio, have returned home after having spent a few days here with Mrs. Boughton's sister, Mrs. James O. Cleveland.

Misses Tecla Johnson, Annie Lowenstein, Vernie Schrock and Mrs. Sue R. Laughlin, went from Oakland last Thursday to Atlantic City where they are spending ten days.

Messrs. N R. Selby and Asa E. Riley, of Selbysport, were in Oakland Tuesday evening and yesterday morning on business connected with educational matters at Selbyspost.

Miss Hoppie Keller, of Romney, W. Va., who was the guest for several days of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Sollars, near Oakland, returned to her home in Romney last Saturday.

Misses Mary and Fannie Carscaden, of Cumberland, who were guests for two weeks of Mr. and Mrs. James Willison at their home in Oakland, returned to Cumberland Monday morning.

FOR RENT—Cottage of four rooms with water and gas; near Crook's Crest. Apply to A. D. NAYLOR & CO. 25-3t

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Troy and family of Martin's Ferry, Ohio, who spent two weeks here as the guests of Mrs. Troy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Cleveland, returned home Tuesday afternoon.

William Henry Pierson, assistant cashier of the North Ward National Bank of Newark, N. J., and his son, William Halsey Pierson, are spending their vacation at Uplands Cottage, Deer Park.

Miss Stella Hudson, of near Gortner, who has been spending several weeks with her parents there, will leave tomorrow morning for Clarksburg, W. Va., to resume work in the public schools of that city.

Miss Agra Bennett, of Weston, W. Va., returned home after a visit of a week to Dr. and Mrs. Fleming Howell, being accompanied by Miss Howell, who will spend several days as Miss Bennett's guest.

"Madame Sherry" is a French vaudeville in three acts, the book is by that noted author of lyrics, Otto Hauerbach, the score is by Karl Hoschna, and the entire production has been staged by Mr. George Lederer.

Mr. J. H. Hance, of Philadelphia representing the Saturday Evening Post and other publications of the Curtis Publishing Company, spent Monday in Oakland on business, when he made this office a brief business visit.

Mr. Amos Recknor, of Sang Run, who was taken to Baltimore some weeks ago and placed in one of the hospitals in that city to be treated for a tubercular trouble that has attacked his spine, was returned to Oakland by the hospital authorities yesterday morning, and was later taken to his home. His case being of an incurable nature and there being some danger of infecting other patients confined in the hospital the authorities of the institution thought it wise to send him home.

STUNNED BY LIGHTNING

Twelve Year Old Boy Rendered Unconscious By Bolt Tuesday.

Carl, the twelve year old son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Clark, of Oakland, was rendered unconscious Tuesday when a bolt of lightning struck the dwelling of Mr. Clark and following the rain conductor of a rear porch deflected into a basin which was being held under the conductor by the boy, knocking him with considerable force to the floor and rendering him unconscious in which condition he remained for some time before he was restored by the physician who was called to attend him. His left side is still somewhat affected with numbness but it is thought that as soon as the circulation has been fully restored this condition will pass away.

The editor and Mrs. Sincell were guests on last Saturday of the Elliott clan of Preston county, West Va., when fifty-eight members of the family held a reunion at Morris Park, a point on the M. & K. railroad. Here the day was thoroughly enjoyed, the visitors returning home Sunday afternoon.

Lieutenant West and Attorney Matthews of Oakland, Md, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Glotfelty last week. On Thursday they returned to Oakland accompanied by Miss Margaret Glotfelty who will spend ten days with relatives in that place. The trip was made overland in Lieutenant West's car.—Somerset County Star.

F. E. MCKINNEY, watchmaker, jeweler, engraver and diamond setter, at F. G. HYDE'S, Oakland, Md. 23-tf

Mr. George W. Legge, Jr., as attorney for the Board of County Commissioners, will offer at public auction on the premises in Oakland, on Tuesday, the 10th inst., and property known as the old jail lot. The lot contains one-fourth of an acre and has upon it the old residence of the sheriff, the old jail and a stable. It will be sold for cash on the day of sale.

Mr. Edward W. Helbig, of Oakland, left here Monday morning for a point near Romney, W. Va., where he owns a tract of timber, to superintend the construction of a tramway from the mill site to the railroad, and also the erection of the buildings necessary for the housing of men and stock. As soon as the mill has been erected he will begin the manufacture of lumber.

Ex-Sheriff Andrew Shartzer has purchased from Mr. Herman Creutzburg the meat business conducted by the latter in connection with his general store, and will take charge of the business Saturday morning. Mr. Shartzer will endeavor to handle none but first-class meats, both fresh and cured, making a specialty of mountain mutton and lamb. At present he is undecided whether to locate his market in the Nally building or elsewhere, but will arrange for the location definitely within the next day or two.

The B. & O. passenger depot at Piedmont is undergoing a general overhauling. The interior of the building is finished in white coating laid off in block work. There is also four big iron columns in the center of the building. These will be finished in white, representing marble. Mr. Jared Meriman of Keyser, having the contract for the plastering. The company expects to have the building ready for the traveling public in a couple of weeks. This depot, when completed, will be one of the finest along the line.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Harned left Oakland Sunday afternoon on their tour of the west, being accompanied as far as Cumberland by their son Harold, who will visit that city during the present week. From Cumberland Mr. and Mrs. Harned went to Pittsburgh and there took a train for the west. They will visit Yellowstone Park, San Francisco and other points in California, and then go to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, returning home by way of Denver, Salt Lake City and St Louis. They expect to be absent from Oakland for about a month.

Mr. Stephen G. Ashby, of the office force of Mr. N. U. Bond, of Oakland, left here Tuesday afternoon for Jackson county, Kentucky, where he will be engaged for the next month or six weeks with a surveying corps in locating a railroad through the timber lands owned by Mr. Bond, who, as soon as the road can be built and the necessary machinery installed, will begin the operation of one of the largest lumbering plants in the country. The tract to be operated embraces about 26,000 acres of virgin forest and will require at least twenty years to cut it over.

The latest visitors from here to Oakland, Md., and the summer resorts in that vicinity, made the trip on Monday, when S. E. Engle, accompanied by M. F. and W. G. Lowry, and Elijah Newman, made the trip in Mr. Engle's car, arriving at Deer Park at 11 a. m. where they spread luncheon and proceeded to serve the inner man. After luncheon an inspection of the fine buildings, swimming pools, and places of recreation was made, going from there to the city where a short stop was made. The next stop was at Accident, on there return, where they had a view of the fine stock on H. J. Speicher's stock farm near that place, running from their via the "Cove" home, arriving here about 6 p. m.—Somerset County Star.

NEW POSTAL LAW IN EFFECT

Caused Little Inconvenience to Business Men of Oakland.

The new postal law governing the distribution of Sunday mails, which was effective the first time on last Sunday caused little inconveneninence to the residents of Oakland. The lobby of the postoffice wes open as usual on Sunday but few persons called to get their mail, and that obtained by them was placed in their lock boxes Saturday night after train No. 12 had gone east.

The "emergency letter" provision in the instructions of the Postmaster General gave no difficulty to the force in the local postoffice. The number of special delivery letters received was no greater than upon other Sundays and this of course did not increase the work in the office.

The mails for newspaper offices and hotels were placed in the lock boxes, as usual, and these specially favored ones received their mails the same as heretofore.

TWO YOUNG GIRLS DROWN

One, Miss Violet Kemp, Was Granddaughter of Mr. G. E. Bishoff of Oakland.

Annie Dickerson, aged 14, daughter of Charles L. Dickerson, of Salisbury, Md., and Violet Kemp, aged 16 years, daughter of George W. Kemp of Princess Anne, were drowned Monday afternoon about 4 o'clock in Jones creek about a quarter of a mile from the residence of Mr. Kemp and a mile from Princess Anne.

The girls, with their companion, Lurline Gibbons went in bathing and shortly afterward Miss Dickerson got beyond her depth and called for help. Miss Kemp, who was a good swimmer, went immediately to her rescue, but sank before reaching her. Miss Gibbons reached the beach safely and with her companion, Miss Eleanor McAllen, who had been sitting on the bank near the bathers, immediately gave an alarm.

The bodies of Miss Kemp and Miss Dickerson were found about an hour after they disappeared, and near the place where they sank. Miss Dickerson's body being found by Louis Smith by diving. Miss Kemp's body was caught an hour later by a grabbing hook in the hands of Milton Hickman. Strenuous efforts were made to resuscitate the girls, but without avail.

Miss Kemp was the granddaughter of Mr. George E. Bishoff of Oakland, her parents removing to Princess Anne from Harnedsville, Pa., about five years ago, where Mr. Kemp is engaged in the nursery business.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones entertained from Saturday until Monday afternoon an automobile party of five ladies and gentlemen, whose homes are at Greensburg, Pa., and Canton, Ohio. The ladies were Mrs. Morris L. Painter and daughter Miss Clare Painter, former residents of Oakland, who expressed their pleasure at visiting Garrett county again, and the gentlemen, Messrs. William F. Wegley and John Leasure, also of Greensburg, and Mr. Stuart Allen, of Canton, Ohio, were highly pleased and expressed their admiration of the natural beauty of this section of the country.

The remaining portion of the Oakland Hotel, which was purchased last year by the Oakland Construction Company, is being razed and is almost completely down, orders having been issued by the railway company to have the ground cleared of the building and the debris by September 15th, the general impression being that yards are to be laid out in the hotel grounds so that helping engine terminals may be located here to push trains both east and west, thus doing away with the helpers now stationed at Rinard on the west and at Deer Park on the east. Should this program be carried out by the railroad company several crews of trainmen will be permanently located in Oakland.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 8 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m.
Luther League Sunday 7 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

CORINTH M. E. CHARGE.

Sept. 8th—All Day Meeting and basket dinners in the grove at Breedlove, W. Va. Sunday school at 10 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Special music by two choirs led by Prof. Groves, and address to Sunday school. A cordial invitation to all who can come to spend the day with with us in worship.

Sept. 8—Shaffer, 8 p. m.

D. L. REID, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Preaching next Sabbath at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. instead of 9.30 a. m.

J. C. ELY, Pastor.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGHEST QUALITY

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROOM

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,
Sanitary, therefore healthful,
Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

"Standard" "A Batlbion."

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"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

LOW PRICES PROMPT SERVICE

FREQUENT WINDSTORMS

Indicate the necessity for this class of Insurance. Bad storms are occuring almost daily at various seasons and protection by

Windstorm Insurance

Is so cheap that it is almost inexcusable to go uninsured.

The Home Insurance Company, New York
ASSETS $32,146,564.94.

Issues a liberal and cheap policy covering all classes of property.

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The Home Insurance Company, New York
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DR. T. A. K. HUMMELSHIME
DENTIST
CUMBERLAND, : : MARYLAND
WILL MAKE HIS FITH REGULAR VISIT TO

FRIENDSVILLE
September 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th.

ACCIDENT
September 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, and 22nd.

Artificial Teeth, Gold Growns and Bridge Work, or Teeth Extracted without pain.

Offices Established in Cumberland 60 Years.

The Management of
The Maryland Theatre
Will Open the FALL SEASON
TUESDAY, September 17th, 1912,
With
"MADAME SHERRY"

In brief the plot of "MADAME SHERRY" is as follows:

Edouard Sherry, a New York young man-about-town, wishing to conceal from a studious uncle, Theophilus Sherry, the fact that he has run through his allowance in fast living, palms off on the old gentleman, who pays him an unexpected visit, a bogus wife, in the person of his housekeeper, Catherine, and two bogus children, in the persons of his erstwhile sweetheart, Lulu, and her dancing pupil, Leonard Gomez. Young Mr. Sherry's cousin, Yvonne Sherry, also visiting with the uncle, falls in love with Edouard and, on Lulu's fickleness, Edouard returns her affections. However, he is, to the uncle, a married man, though at times the latter gentleman is sorely puzzle at what he sees. Edouard, by taking advantage of the embarrasment of the older Sherry, on his being found spooning with a dancer, breaks the news to the old gentleman that the wife and two children are his only in imagination, and everyone resuming his proper character, all are happy.

Si Wouldn't Have It.

Miss Pearl McGuffin wanted to read an essay on "The Boredom of Great Riches" before the Punkintown Literary society. Si Simmins, chairman of the lecture committee, wouldn't have it. He says there ain't any such thing.

Why He Sighed.

"There will be no marriage nor giving in marriage in heaven," said Mrs. Henpeck. Mr. Henpeck drew a long, deep sad sigh. "Why do you look so sad about it, Henry?" she asked. "We haven't any such assurance about conditions in the other place."

The YELLOW LETTER

BY
WILLIAM JOHNSTON
Illustrations
BY
V. L. BARNES

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

CHAPTER II—Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

CHAPTER III—A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Postoffice Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case.

CHAPTER IV—Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery.

CHAPTER V—Kent and Davis search Crandall's room and find an address, "Lock Box 17, Ardway, N. J." Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cook."

CHAPTER VI—A woman commits suicide at the Ardway Hotel. A yellow letter also figures in this case.

CHAPTER VII—Kent calls Louise on the long distance telephone and finds that she had just been called by Crandall from the same booth. "Cook" disappears. The Ardway postmaster is missing.

CHAPTER VIII—Inspector Davis arrives at Ardway and takes up the investigation. He discovers that the dead woman is Sarah Sackett of Bridgeport. Louise telephones Kent imploring him to drop the investigation.

CHAPTER IX—Kent returns to New York to get an explanation from Louise. He finds the body of a woman in Central Park and more yellow letters. He sees Crandall, whom he recognizes as "Cook," enter the Farrish home.

CHAPTER X—Louise again implores Kent to drop the investigation and refuses to give any explanation. Later Kent sees Crandall and Louise in an automobile.

CHAPTER XI—Kent returns to Ardway. Davis announces that he has planned to arrest the missing postmaster and also the master criminal.

"That's just what he would do. I'll bet he had a windfall of some sort and the minute he got the money in his hands he just couldn't wait to go and tell the girl."

"Somebody would have known it if he got a horse at the livery stable, would they not?"

"Oh, that's neither here nor there. He might have gone on his bicycle. He generally keeps it over there in the corner, and it ain't there now."

"It might be up at his boarding-house."

"It might be," said Miss Cox.

It came to me that if Davis had thought it worth while to go to the Widow Smith's to make inquiries, it might be worth my while, too. After asking Miss Cox for directions, I told her I was going to see if Rouser's wheel was missing, and made my way up one of the side streets to the boarding-house. Davis' visit evidently had ruffled the widow. I found her in anything but a communicative mood.

"If you're another of those detective men coming prying around here," she said, "you might just as well get out. I've said all I'm going to say, and that's all there is to it."

"Please don't mistake me for a detective," I said as pleasantly as I could. "I'm—a—friend of Miss Cox down to the post-office and we were wondering whether Charlie had taken his bicycle when he went away, and Miss Cox thought you might know."

"If you're a friend of Jennie Cox," said Mrs. Smith, "I guess I'd be likely to know it, being her own cousin and knowing as well as I know my own face that she hasn't had a man friend for eleven years, since Aleck Thompson died. As for Charlie Rouser going away on his bicycle, I don't know nothing about it. All I know is his wheel ain't here, but he never kept it here anyway. He always kept it down to the post-office."

With that she slammed the door in my face, but I went away well satisfied. As I walked down the dusty path of the so-called street toward the hotel I reviewed all I had learned and was delighted to think how amazed Davis would be when I presented my facts gathered in the last twenty-four hours, which were these:

Hugh Crandall was aware that we were on his trail.

Unable to learn anything from Louise over the telephone, he had dared to go to the Farrish home.

He had so intimidated Louise that she had asked me to withdraw at once from the inquiry.

Acting on her fears, he had persuaded her to accompany him to some place in New Jersey.

Lock Box 17 was used for the mail of some one who had taken the alias of Henry Malcolm Stewart.

All the mail that came to that address was taken care of by Charlie Rouser, the postmaster.

Rouser was in the habit of going at frequent intervals either on his bicycle or in a buggy out on the road that led away from the station.

Rouser, when he disappeared, undoubtedly had gone away on his bicycle.

Everything, to my mind, pointed to his having gone to meet Crandall.

How to account for the fact that Rouser had not returned was still a poser to me, but as I reviewed Crandall's connection with the chain of persons who had been driven to death I found myself believing that it was not at all out of the range of possibility for Crandall to have made away with Rouser for fear of betrayal. From all I had learned about the missing postmaster, I was convinced that he was weak rather than vicious, and I felt that he probably was an innocent party to the nefarious plot of the yellow letters. Davis' story that it was a crime of two persons, after all, was only a theory. When the mystery was cleared up I was positive that the only criminal who would be uncovered would be Hugh Crandall. I shuddered as I recalled that Louise even now was somewhere with him, not exactly alone, to be sure, for the car was driven by her chauffeur, but still it was a most disconcerting thought.

As I approached the hotel I saw a buggy stop before it, the occupants of which were Davis and the constable. As Davis dismounted I heard him say to the constable:

"Tonight at eight."

"I'll be on hand, you bet," said the constable as he drove off.

I quickened my steps and overtook Davis just as he started up the stairs to his room.

"I've got some great news for you," I whispered and went on up with him.

The minute he got into the room he flung himself on the bed, as if utterly worn out, and lighted a cigarette. I had expected that he would be eager to question me but this did not seem to be the case. He lay there with eyes half closed as if unaware of my presence.

Annoyed as I was at his seeming indifference, I was sure that when I told him my amazing news about Crandall and my discoveries about the postmaster he would be effectually aroused. I took it for granted that his mood was due to despondency over his failure to find either of them.

"I have seen Hugh Crandall twice, no, three times, today," I said by way of beginning, "and I have found out how Rouser went when he left the post office."

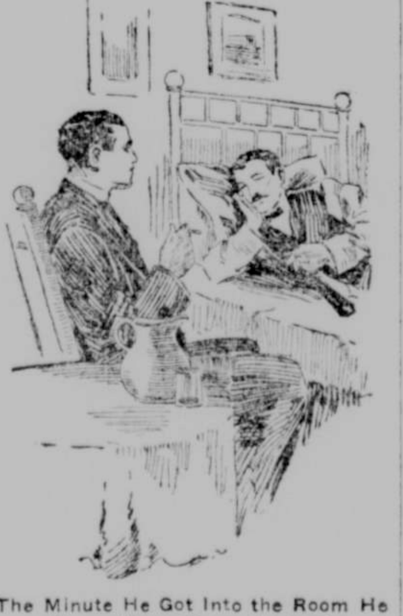
"Yes," he said absent-mindedly.

"What's more," I cried impatiently, "I know who had Lock Box No. 17. I know what was done with the mail that came to that address."

Davis, without answering me, reached for another cigarette, lighting it from the butt he had been smoking. His nonchalant indifference grated on my nerves and I lost my temper.

"Confound it, Kent," he said with considerable asperity, "I was so busy thinking out something I really didn't hear what you said. Sit down and tell me all about it."

Mollified by his apology, I sat down on the foot of the bed and told him the story of my day, how I had seen a man going into the Farrish home and had recognized him later as Hugh Crandall, or at least as the man who had registered at the hotel as Cook; how I had been barred from the house; how I had discovered another yellow-letter suicide in the park; how, when I returned to the Farrish home after Crandall had left, Louise had told me of the theft of the scrap of yellow paper from her desk; how she had left me to go off in her automobile after insisting that I drop the investigation; how I had seen her again, crossing the ferry with Crandall in the machine; how I had returned to Ardway and had learned that Lock Box 17 was held in the name of Henry Malcolm Stewart; how the missing postmaster himself had been in the habit of putting the mail that came to that address into his own pocket and going off with it, and finally, how Miss Cox and I had determined that when he disappeared he had gone off on his bicycle.



The Minute He Got Into the Room He Flung Himself on the Bed.

"From all I have learned," I said in conclusion, "I am convinced that Rouser was the tool—in all probability the innocent tool—of Hugh Crandall in carrying out his nefarious schemes. Crandall apparently had him take the Lock Box 17 mail to some agreed meeting-place. It would not surprise me in the least if Crandall, finding himself in danger of exposure, had made away with the postmaster. I am convinced that Crandall is aware that he is being watched. In his desperation he had the hardihood to visit the Farrish home and to abstract that fragment of the yellow letter, lest it should be used as evidence against him. I am convinced, too, that he is using the same methods that he used with her sister, so that she is trying to dissuade me from pursuing Crandall. Rouser, when he left the post office, went away on his wheel on the road that leads from the station. If you follow that road with me, perhaps we can find him. Pretty good for one day's work, don't you think?"

"Not bad," said Davis, "if only you would not persist in mistaking your own deductions for facts; but you overlooked the most important fact."

"What do you mean?"

"You didn't happen to find out from Miss Cox or from the Widow Smith, did you, whether or not the missing postmaster was left-handed?"

"What's that got to do with it?" I cried, convinced that as usual he was amusing himself at my expense.

"Much more than you think," he answered gravely. "It was the knowledge that the criminal must, or at least one of the pair, must have been a left-handed man that gave me one of the most important clues in this case."

"Confound you and your clues!" I exclaimed. "Where have they led you? What more do you know about this chain of crime than when we started?"

He listened unruffled to my tirade and as I finished remarked calmly:

"I only know this much: Constable Dodds and I are going out at eight o'clock tonight to arrest the missing postmaster and his accomplice. I know where they both are, or where they will be tonight. You may come with us if you wish. And now I am going to get a couple of hours' sleep. I expect we will have a rather busy night of it."

As he concluded his amazing statement he rolled over on his side and closed his eyes, and in a few seconds was apparently fast asleep.

CHAPTER XII.

The Ride in the Dark.

Not since my early boyhood has the terrible fear of darkness come over me as it did that night at eight as the three of us set out from Ardway. The mystery of the journey, too, added to its terrors. I had not seen Davis after his startling announcement of his nocturnal mission until he came into the hotel dining-room for supper. All through the meal he had laughed and chatted on all sorts of immaterial subjects, influenced undoubtedly by the fact that there were several others seated at the table with us. There had been no opportunity for private conversation between us before we left the hotel together a little before eight for a side street where Dodds, the constable, was waiting for us with a vehicle.

We had lingered at the table until all the others had left. Just as we got up, Davis turned to me and in a hardly perceptible tone asked:

"Have you got that revolver I gave you?"

"It's up-stairs," I answered, in the same understone. "Do you want it?"

"No," he said significantly, touching his hip pocket, "but you may."

I hastened up-stairs to get the weapon and when I returned he was waiting for me at the door and hurried me around the corner and into the buck-board. With Dodds crowded in between us we drove along the street leading away from the station and soon struck what is locally known as the Plank Road, skirting a chain of hills which the residents dignify by the name of mountains. So precipitous and rocky are these that little effort had been made to cultivate them and the habitations are few and far between. There seemed to be practically no travel at night. We encountered only one vehicle of any sort, and that was about two miles out from Ardway, when we heard an automobile in the distance behind us.

"Turn out," whispered Davis to Dodds, "and stop until it has passed us."

The constable drew in under the shade of some trees. It was pitch dark, the only light coming from an ancient lantern hung over the dashboard. As the automobile came nearer Davis unhooked the lantern and holding it down between his legs shielded it with the folds of a long raincoat he was wearing. The automobile dashed by us, apparently unaware of our presence.

"All right," said Davis, as soon as it had vanished in the distance, "go on."

Dodds drove on in silenee for perhaps two miles farther. We passed a little stone cottage nestling in a clearing under the hill.

"It's just beyond here?" said Davis, a note of inquiry in his voice.

"Yep," said the constable, "Miller's Lane, they call it."

Though in my city eyes there was no sign of a road, Dodds, about three hundred yards beyond the cottage, pulled the horse sharply to the right and we began ascending a rocky lane that led almost straight up the hill.

"Wait a minute," said Davis, and the constable checked the horse.

Jumping out quickly the inspector seized the lantern and dropping back a few paces began making what appeared to be a minute examination of the road.

"'Taint much of a road," the constable whispered to me while we waited. "It's only used for logging, though when we come up here this afternoon there was automobile tracks both going and coming."

"Any idea who made them?" I asked.

"Nope, but I guess he knows," with a gesture in the direction of the lantern light.

Just then Davis rejoined us, hanging the lantern over the dashboard again. Instead of resuming his seat, he knelt on the floor of the buckboard, peering ahead on the road as it was dimly revealed by the lantern.

"Go ahead slowly," he ordered.

As Dodds clucked to the horse I leaned down beside Davis and asked:

"What did you find?"

"Just what I expected. The automobile is somewhere ahead of us."

"Whose is it?"

"I don't know yet."

My curiosity would be denied no longer. Hitherto I had kept silent, hoping that Davis would confide in me the object of our strange journey.

"Whom are we coming out here after?" I asked.

"The postmaster and his accomplice, of course."

"Who is his accomplice?"

"I'm afraid I misstated the case," said Davis with a grim chuckle. "The postmaster is the accomplice. The other is the master criminal."

"Who is the other?" I persisted. "Is is Hugh Crandall?"

He was silent for a moment before answering. I attributed it to hesitation in admitting that he had been wrong and I right, and it was with considerable satisfaction that I finally heard him answer: "I should not be surprised if we found Crandall somewhere in the vicinity."

He continued to peer down into the road as the horse struggled up the hill till we came to a comparatively level plateau.

"Stop here," he called out authoritatively.

"The deserted cottage is at least a mile farther on," volunteered the constable.

"We'll walk it," said Davis. "We cannot take any chances of the wheels being heard."

"Dodds pulled off the road and fastened the horse to a tree. Again taking the lantern Davis made a search of the road, finally returning the lantern to its place, after carefully extinguishing it.

"What Did You Find?"

"Come on this way, as quietly as you can," he directed.

"I've got this," I said, showing him the little pocket electric light with which I had explored the post office. "Do you want it?"

"Keep it in your pocket. We may need it, but it is better not to show a light if we can avoid it."

I put it back in my pocket and took the precaution of placing the revolver Davis had given me in the side-pocket of my coat where it would be more easily available. Davis moved off soundlessly through the clearing with the constable, I close at his heels. There was more light here than there had been on the shaded road, but even so we could see hardly twenty feet ahead of us.

"This ain't the direction of the cottage," whispered Dodds.

"I know. I want to find something else first," Davis explained, keeping straight on through the darkness, like a hound on a fresh scent.

He moved rapidly forward for a hundred and fifty yards and then brought us up short with a sharp "Hist." As we strained our eyes into blackness we made out the shape of an automobile just ahead. Its lights had been extinguished and its engine was dead.

"Wait here," Davis again commanded as he crept silently toward it to make sure that the tonneau was unoccupied. He was back with us in a minute.

"Let me have that lamp of yours, Kent," he whispered, at the same time lighting a cigarette.

"Is that safe?" I exclaimed in surprise, amazed that he would dare to smoke when he had been taking such precautions against our being discovered.

"Sure," he replied laconically. "Whoever was in that automobile is at least half a mile away by now. The glass on the front lamps is nearly cold. I want to see the number, though. We may find it useful."

Taking my little electric lamp he advanced toward the machine again, flashing the light for a second on the number, and then peering by its light into the tonneau, exclaiming as he straightened up: "I thought so."

If it was safe for him to smoke, the constable and I felt that it was safe for us, too, to relax our precautions, and together we had advanced until we were beside him.

"What did you find?" I asked, wondering at his exclamation.

"What I expected," he replied enigmatically.

The manner of his answer provoked me and I determined then and there to have it out with him.

"Look here, Davis," I said; "I brought you into this case and I do not like the way you have acted about it. I have freely told you everything I have discovered and have aided you in every way I can. Before I go a step farther on this trip I want to know more about it."

"What is it you wish to know?" he asked. The constable edged nearer for fear he might miss something of our conversation.

"First, where are we going?"

"To what is known as the deserted cottage, about a half mile farther on, at the edge of this clearing, a shack that was built for a shelter for lumbermen or quarrymen—which was it, Dodds?"

"Built for one and used by t'other," the constable replied, "but 'tain't been used by either, so far as I know, for a dozen years."

"How do you know the missing postmaster is there?"

"Traced him."

"How?"

"Bicycle tracks," he answered with a chuckle. "You were not the only person who discovered that Rouser, when he disappeared, went on bicycle. In fact, Kent, you are a little slow as a detective. By the time you had ascertained that much, I ascertained where the bicycle tracks led to and had even gone so far as to have Dodds get warrants for Rouser and his accomplice."

"I still do not see how you got evidence enough to get a warrant for Crandall. Did you find him out here with the missing postmaster?"

"I didn't say I had a warrant for Crandall," replied the inspector sharply. "Did you ever hear of a John Doe warrant?"

"How do you know they are out here now?" I asked.

"We'll soon find out. Come on," he answered, starting across the clearing almost at a dog-trot.

There were many more questions I wanted to put to him, but there was no opportunity, and, besides, I doubted much if he would have answered them. At first he made little effort to move quietly, but after we had gone a quarter of a mile or more he called back in a whisper, "Quietly now."

We had come to a path which led us through a short thick growth of underbrush. As noiselessly as Indians following a trail we felt our way along, the silence broken now and then by the sound of a bough bent back, or a rustling leaf. Soon the path brought us out on some rising ground. Not fifty yards ahead of us appeared the deserted cottage.

"That's it," whispered Dodds.

"Ssh!" answered Davis. "Wait here!"

We stopped there just at the edge of the underbrush, peering into the darkness, straining our eyes to see and our ears to hear. From the one window in the side of the one-story log hut a dim light shone, proving that the place was either occupied or had been very recently. As we became more and more accustomed to the darkness I could see that there were apparently two paths, the one on which we were standing and another leading off at about right angle.

As we looked and listened I heard a sharp crack, like the breaking of a twig that had been stepped on.

The sound, so far as I could judge, came from the other path, apparently a hundred feet away from the cottage. I turned toward Davis and saw that he, too, had heard it. He was standing with his whole body tense, his head bent forward a little as if ready to spring at any instant. Almost unconsciously my hand went into my pocket and brought out my revolver. I felt that affairs were rapidly approaching a crisis.

As we listened, another sound came to our ears. At first indistinct, it quickly took the rhythm of footsteps hurrying along the path, a man walking rapidly, I decided. The hurrying footsteps came nearer and nearer. Davis now was crouching like a runner about to make a hundred-yard dash.

It was only a minute of suspense and yet the effect on my nerves was indescribable. I wanted to scream like a hysterical girl; I wanted to run, forward or back, it made no difference; I wanted to do something, anything—anything but stand there and wait in the darkness.

All of a sudden the form of a man hurrying along the other path became visible. He seemed to be carrying something. Davis took two or three noiseless steps forward and stopped abruptly. From the shadows, from nowhere it seemed, the figure of another man appeared directly in the path of the oncomer.

"Hold on here!" it said, or something like that.

With a curse the first man dropped whatever he was carrying and started to run. The second man started after him. With not more than ten paces between them the pursued man suddenly wheeled. A revolver flashed and the pursuer with a muttered curse fell headlong in the path. The hunted man turned and, with headlong speed, plunged down the path.

At the revolver shot Davis had leaped forward, and, needless to say, Dodds and I were not far behind him. Fast as the fugitive was vanishing Davis was even faster. With the movement of a trained runner he, the wiry inspector, quickly outdistanced Dodds and myself and was close on the heels of his man.

As I ran breathless behind him, hoping to arrive in time to help him in his capture, I saw the man ahead halt and turn. Instinctively I knew he was about to shoot again, and, raising the revolver I had been carrying all the while, without even trying to aim, I fired in his direction just as I saw the flash from his revolver.

There was hardly a second between the two reports and then—

A woman shrieked.

I turned sick with horror. There could be no mistaking it.

It was the voice of Louise Farrish.

With overwhelming dismay it came to me that I had shot the woman I loved. Too stunned to move I stood there. My whole body seemed turned to stone. My arms hung helpless at my sides. My legs refused to move. My mouth was feverdry and my tongue lay lifeless. Yet my vision, I recall, seemed clear and strong, penetrating the darkness as if I had been in broad day. I seemed to see as if the sight belonged to some one else, some one outside myself. I saw the inspector and constable, both apparently unhurt by the shots, dash on in pursuit. I saw a man's figure rise up from the path. I seemed to hear him call out: "Louise, Louise, where are you? Are you hurt?"

There was no answer. Almost I had persuaded myself that the strain on my nerves, the horror of the night and the shock of the shooting had given me a hallucination, that the woman's shriek I had heard was but a phantasm of a fevered brain, when the figure I had seen rise from the path, dashed into the thicket, repeating its agonized cry of "Louise, Louise, where are you?"

At the sound, life came again into me. I dashed my revolver to the ground and sprang after him. I found him bending over an unconscious form on the ground. Just as I reached the spot he had lighted a match. He lifted it to see my face, and as he did so I saw that the woman lying there apparently lifeless was indeed my Louise.

Overwhelmed with anguish and remorse, I flung myself beside her, entreating her forgiveness. The other man shoved me roughly aside.

"Don't be a fool," he exclaimed. "She has only fainted."

"She's shot! She's killed!" I cried. "I shot her!"

"I tell you she has only fainted," he cried angrily. "Help me carry her over there by the window."

Together we lifted her and bore her gently to the side of the cottage, where we laid her on the ground. Joy surged in my heart as I saw and heard that she was still breathing, joy that was not even abated when I saw by the window light that my companion was none other than Hugh Crandall.

But just then all other thoughts were driven out of my head by the sight of a thin stream of blood trickling down the sleeve of Louise's automobile coat.

"I tell you she is shot. See," I cried, all my anguish coming back anew.

With trembling hands I helped Crandall cut away her sleeve, dreading all the time to see and know the worst.

"It's only a scratch," said Crandall, with a sigh of relief.

Across her rounded arm was a reddening gash where the bullet had cut its way through the tender flesh. While my head told me that Crandall was right, that it was only a flesh wound and not in the least dangerous, in my heart I still felt little better than a murderer. Three inches to the right, and the bullet from my revolver would have stilled her heart for ever.

She opened her eyes and stared at us in a puzzled way.

"Why, Harding, dear," she said in feeble surprise, "are you here—here with Mr. Crandall?"

For answer I bent and kissed her. What mattered it if Hugh Crandall was the criminal? What mattered it if the chain of mystery was still unsolved? What mattered it if the author of the yellow letters had escaped from the inspector? Louise lived! She loved me!

Davis and the constable came running up the path, panting from their chase, but empty-handed.

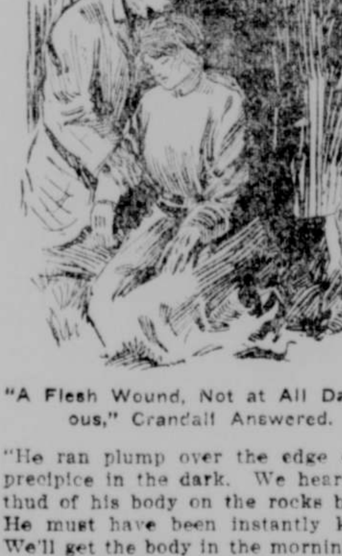
"Is she hurt?" asked Davis as he saw the three of us grouped under the window.

"A flesh wound, not at all dangerous," Crandall answered, while I knelt there caressing Louise's hair and whispering softly to her.

"How about you?" asked Davis.

"He didn't hit me," Crandall answered with a short laugh. "I tumbled over the bucket of milk he was carrying and dropped when he saw me. Didn't you get him?"

"He's safe," answered the inspector.



"A Flesh Wound, Not at All Dangerous," Crandall Answered.

"He ran plump over the edge of a precipice in the dark. We heard the thud of his body on the rocks below. He must have been instantly killed. We'll get the body in the morning. He must have fallen two hundred feet."

"A good two hundred," the constable added as Davis turned to peer in the window of the hut.

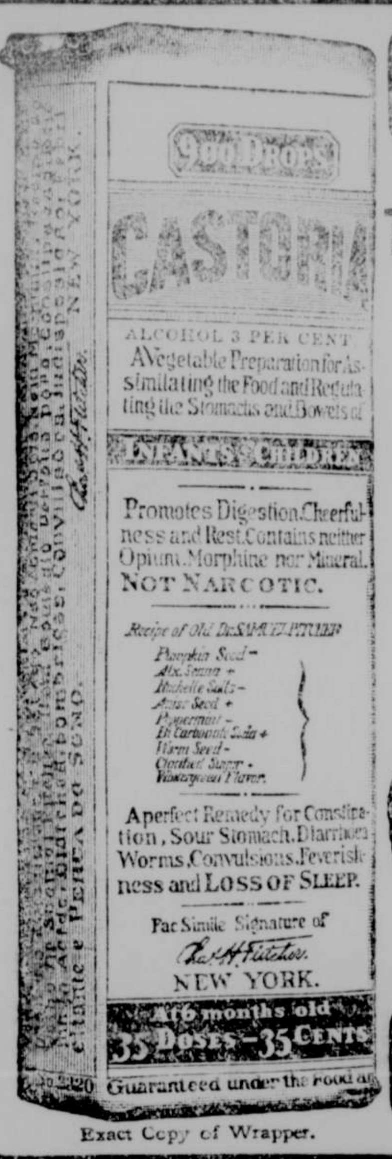
"And inside there," said the inspector after a minute's survey of the interior, "is the other one, the master criminal—safe enough for the present."

"Why," said the constable, who had followed the inspector's example in looking through the window, "why, that's Aleck Young."

(To be continued.)

Trumpetings of Despair.

We have our days of extreme mental depression, when we take such a comprehensively gloomy view of the general situation that it seems as if the man in the same pew with us came to church for the sole purpose of blowing his nose.—Ohio State Journal.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ONE SACRIFICE FOR SINS FOREVER

The Scriptural Testimony Is, "Christ Dieth No More."

A Different View of the Doctrine of the Mass—A Long-Standing Mistake Pointed Out In Respect to It—Referred to by Daniel the Prophet as "the Abomination That Maketh Desolate."

PASTOR RUSSELL

London, Sept. 1.—Pastor Russell's text for today was: "After He (Jesus) had offered one sacrifice for sins forever He sat down on the right hand of God. * * * for by one offering He hath perfected forever them that are sanctified."—Hebrews x, 12-14.

The Bible is most explicit in its declaration that Jesus, as the antitypical High Priest, offers but one sacrifice of Himself for the sins of the world. In our context St. Paul points to the typical sacrifices, "which could never take away sin," and then he tells us that the one sacrifice on the Antitypical Atonement Day, by the antitypical High Priest, is so complete as to leave nothing further to be done—"Christ dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over Him."

Sacrifice of the Mass.

However, we behold two great Christian communions holding a different view—the High Church of England and the Church of Rome. Both hold the doctrine introduced into the Church about the fourth century—the doctrine of the Mass. This doctrine holds that the death of Christ cancels original sin for believers; but it philosophizes that since sins committed after coming into the family of God need cancellation also, and that since nothing except the blood of Christ, the death of Christ, can take away sin, and the merit of His death at Calvary having been used to cancel our past sins, a fresh sacrifice of Christ is necessary for the more recent sins.

Applying this philosophy, these Christian brethren perform a common, or Low Mass, for general sins in a congregational way, and High Mass for special sins. The congregation assembled, praise and prayer are chanted, and then the officiating priest approaches what they call the altar of sacrifice. On it are the bread and wine, which, being blessed, are "instantly turned into the actual flesh and actual blood of Christ."

Where Lies the Mistake?

With our convenient Bibles (Catholic and Protestant) we have much advantage over our brethren of the fourth century who invented the doctrine of the Mass. We now see that this doctrine is unscriptural and that the bishops erred—in other words, they were not inspired; they were not successors of the Twelve. Whatsoever things they bound on earth were not bound in heaven.

Bible students see clearly that the one sacrifice of Christ is sufficient for the sins of the whole world—past, present and to come. But God does not propose in any manner to forgive sins wilfully committed. They receive stripes, or punishments, in proportion to their wilfulness.

Our need then is, not to attend Low Mass or High Mass, but to go directly to the Lord in the name and merit of our Advocate. Thus the Apostle enjoins us saying, "If any man (in the Church) sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous." (I John ii, 1.) The thought that sin in every instance requires atonement is quite Scriptural and the thought that "without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins" is Scriptural. (Hebrews ix, 22.) But the thought that Christ needs to die more than once is antagonistic to the Scriptures, as we have seen.

The Abomination of Desolation.

Nearly nineteen centuries ago our Redeemer mentioned "The Abomination of Desolation, spoken of by the Prophet Daniel." (Matthew xxiv, 15.) The Master declared that when this Abomination should be seen those noting it should understand and flee.

For long centuries the Abomination was supposed to refer to the carrying of Roman banners within the holy precincts of the Temple at Jerusalem. It did seem strange that so comparatively insignificant a matter should be mentioned by Jehovah through Daniel the Prophet and should then be referred to by Jesus Himself; but we saw no other interpretation. Of late there is another interpretation. It refers our Lord's prophecy specially to the end of this Age and the great time of trouble soon to come upon the Church and upon Christendom.

In this view the Abomination of Desolation signifies a reprehensible doctrine introduced into the Church, the true spiritual temple—into the Holy Place. This influence would continue for long centuries before its defiling character would be recognized. Then all so recognizing it should know that the Time of Trouble and the New Dispensation are near and should make all haste to separate themselves from everything associated with the Abomination—they should forsake the error and flee to the mountain heights of Truth, as Lot and his family fled from Sodom.

Nurse Mary's Patient

By Susanne Glenn

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Frederick Woodard sat as if stunned.

"Surely you do not mean it?" he said to Evelyn Baird, appealingly.

"But surely I do, Frederick. We are entirely unsuited to each other."

"That is such a threadbare story, Evelyn."

"Yet it is true. I love you; still, I know we should never be happy together after the first. I have seen it tried too many times to deliberately walk with you into disillusionment."

"I must confess I do not understand your theory, Evelyn. If we had not been suited to each other, why should we have learned to care so entirely? Remember this is no empassioned, love-at-the-instant affair. We have been growing into it all our lives. We enjoy the same amusements, the same studies, the same interests."

"But life, dear boy, does not consist entirely of reading poetry and studying nature at close range. If it did——"

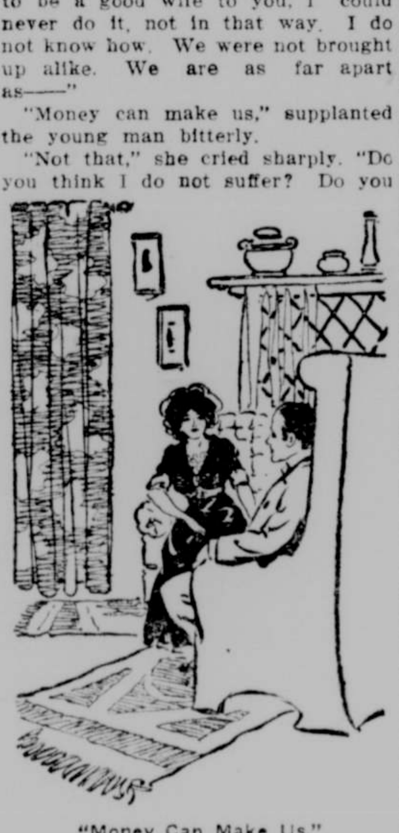
She spread out her pretty hands with an expressive sigh.

"You do not understand yet. Listen, Freddie. You know that lovely little white house that your mother kept so exquisitely? Perhaps you do not know that the whole countryside wondered how she managed to do it, and educate her children and keep so beautifully sweet and wonderful herself?

"That is what you were brought up to, and—I should fail you, that is all. No matter how much I might wish to be a good wife to you, I could never do it, not in that way. I do not know how. We were not brought up alike. We are as far apart as——"

"Money can make us," supplanted the young man bitterly.

"Not that," she cried sharply. "Do you think I do not suffer? Do you think I fear poverty in itself? only——" She paused as if powerless to proceed.



"Money Can Make Us."

"However you express it, Evelyn," he said more kindly, "you cannot deny that it is money—or rather my lack of it—that is separating us. But perhaps, as you say, it is better now than later. I suppose men do not always understand such things. I know I never dreamed of my mother as being unhappy or overburdened."

That evening Frederick Woodard sat in the silent little white house. Everything was as his mother had left it. Perhaps only those who are blessed with such a mother as his can realize what a home means. How many hours he had spent here since the house was tenantless! And now Evelyn had said she could not come!

He did not moan or bewail his fate. He jammed his hands deep into his pockets, and looked straight ahead with hard, unseeing eyes.

Were all the finer things of life subservient to money after all? Must a man buy his wife and their subsequent happiness with the sordid currency of the country? Was his mother a disappointed woman crushed by a relentless poverty?

* * * * *

The early December twilight gathered in the room where Evelyn Baird was seated. She felt very curious about this room, the abode of a busy, self-sacrificing nurse.

Upon her return home from a pilgrimage in which she had endeavored to forget Frederick Woodard and their unfortunate affair, she was surprised and delighted to find her old friend Mary Dawson so near her.

Yet their first visit had been broken in upon by a hurry call from the local physician.

"You stay here," the capable nurse had said as she hastily donned her warm wraps. "If it is anything that will detain me, I will call you up. Otherwise, I'll be back in half an hour. You will find things to read if you care for them. Good-bye, dear."

So Evelyn sat in the room so different in its simplicity from her own lovely apartments, and wondered what it must seem like to be always ready for a call.

Presently the telephone rang.

"Hello, Evelyn," called Mary's cheerful voice. "I'm sorry, but you may as well go home. I will not be back tonight. Come in and see me tomorrow at two, that is my hour off, and I will be at my rooms. Good night."

Evelyn went next day, eager most unaccountably, to hear about the case.

"Why, it is an old neighbor of yours," declared Mary Dawson. "You surely remember Fred Woodard? He is just back from some place in the southwest where he has been building a bridge. Was taken at the hotel yesterday with an ugly fever. It is a pity, for it is such a dreadful place for him."

"Is he dangerously ill?" Evelyn's voice sounded strange and uninterested.

"He is delirious, and the doctor says there isn't much to build on—seems to have gone to pieces generally. He talks continually about a key. He begs me to get it and unlock the door so he can get in. He seems to have an impression that he is locked out of his own house."

"He is!" sobbed Evelyn, rushing suddenly from the room, leaving her astonished friend alone.

A few minutes later a white faced girl was talking earnestly with the kind old doctor.

"Why, the very thing," he said, patting her shoulder soothingly. "It will be hard to move him, but that will be less harmful than for him to stay where he is. Get the key this afternoon and we'll get him over there in the morning."

It seemed like sacrilege when the girl tremblingly begun her search among his possessions for the key. In a small box it lay, with a picture of his mother and—one of herself! She kissed them all in infinite relief. Then she hastened to the little white house. With her own hands, unaccustomed to labor as they were, she swept and dusted, aired the rooms and built fires.

"It is of no use to interfere," she told her astonished mother, "if he lives and wants me, I am going to marry him!"

But Frederick Woodard did not know when he was placed in his own bed in the pleasant, sunny chamber. He continued to beg to be taken home. It was not until Evelyn with her own hands placed the key in his weak fingers that he sank to a refreshing slumber.

One day the sick man's eyes opened with a rational light. He gazed about him in slow bewilderment. The sunlight glinted through the windows. Evelyn sat near him in her white gown over which the fire cast rosy shadows.

"Is it a dream?" he whispered at last.

"It is no dream; you are really at home, Freddie," she smiled quietly.

"But how did I get here?"

"You were ill at the hotel. We knew you would be more comfortable here at home, so I opened the house and Dr. Way and Nurse Mary brought you here."

"And you?"

"Oh, I have come over through the day to look after the house, and to sit with you during the nurse's hour at home."

"Whom do you have to help, Evelyn?"

"Why, no one, dear boy. I do it myself. Will you believe that I actually enjoy it? It is the first time I ever did antyhing useful for anyone, Frederick. I—did not understand how it could be a joy instead of a hardship!"

At the look in the sick man's face the girl slipped to her knees beside his bed. "I want to come—to stay, Frederick, if you still want me."

"Dear," he said, "wait. You are pitying me now because I am ill."

"It isn't that. I am not afraid anymore; experience has made me wiser. I understand now what made your mother so lovely. I'll never be like her, dear, for I did not begin right. But I'll try so hard to be a good wife. Will you take me back, Frederick?"

Woodard put his arms about her with quite remarkable strength.

VALUABLE SENSE OF HUMOR

Its Possession, Shown by Shrewd Expedient, Possibly What Made Preacher Great.

A sense of humor in a preacher of the Crusades seems incongruous if not incredible, but Foulques de Neuilly of whom Prof. John C. Hildt writes in the South Atlantic Quarterly, evidently possessed it. One day, when his garments were being torn from him by the crowd, who thought every bit of his clothing holy, he called out: "Take care, do not tear to pieces my clothes; they are not blessed. I am going to bless the cassock of that man yonder." Thereupon he made the sign of the cross, and immediately the people fell upon the other man and tore his garment into a thousand pieces, each of which was treasured as a relic. Nor did Folques lack shrewdness. The power of working miracles was attributed to him, and multitudes flocked to him from great distances to be healed. His method of curing them was simple; merely a touch of the hands, or the bestowal of his blessing with the sign of the cross or a drink of holy water from his own hand. Of course, many were not healed. To these he said that the time for their cure had not come, or that they had not sufficiently expiated their sins, or that it was not good for their souls for them to be healed straightway, lest they speedily fall again into their worldly ways. Apparently these explanations were satisfactory.

Cautious.

A lady making a social call was told by the maid that her mistress was not at home.

The caller smiled sarcastically and said:

"Ah, indeed! Will you please tell your mistress that when I saw her peeping from the front window as I came up the drive I felt very much afraid she was."—Harper's Magazine.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

LIQUOR REVENUE OF CHICAGO

Approximately $67,000,000 Would Be Taken In Every Year if Each Saloon Received $30 Daily.

The Chicago Record-Herald makes the following estimate: If the 7,000 saloons of Chicago take in $30 each day, the total amount for all would be approximately $67,000,000 a year. Apply this in legitimate channels of trade and you will have this result:

Employ 10,000 men cleaning streets and doing other public work at $1.50 a day; employ 2,000 teams and men cleaning alleys and streets at $4.00 a day; give each of 60,000 poor families $1.00 a day; buy a $25 suit for the father of each of these 60,000 families; buy one $10 dress and one $3 pair of shoes for the mother; buy two tons of hard coal and one barrel of flour for each poor family; buy one $20 suit and one $4 pair of shoes for $250,000 workingmen, and pay the carfare and lunch of the same number; buy one $4 suit of clothes for every boy and girl in the public schools (180,891 enrolled); establish one free library and museum in each division of the city at $1,000,000 each; build 80 new schoolhouses at $100,000 each; build 36 churches at $50,000 each; give to fresh air fund for poor children $75,000; give to the various hospitals of the city $100,000; and have a balance left of over $10,000.

SOME MIGHTY POOR EXCUSES

Temperance Worker Meets With Many Peculiar Pretences In Seeking to Enlist Recruits.

"It's not my concern," "I'm not especially interested in the subject," are excuses which meet the temperance worker who endeavors to enlist recruits in the war against the liquor traffic. Do those who speak realize what a commentary they are making upon their patriotism? What reason can they give for failing to be concerned in an evil which is destroying young men by the thousand, wasting the substance of thousands more, and lowering the efficiency of a multitude of workers? How can they explain their lack of interest in a subject so vital to future generations? Were our nation at war with one of the world powers, who would dare to stand up before his fellows and admit that he was not interested in the outcome of the struggle? All the horrors of war sink into insignificance beside the tyrannies and atrocities for which the legalized liquor traffic is responsible.

VILLAGE EDITOR HAD ENOUGH

Country Journalist Makes Characteristic Reply of Thanks for Bottle of Whisky Sent to Him.

Here is a recent editorial notice in a village newspaper.

"A present in the shape of a bottle of fine old Scotch whisky was kindly sent to this office at 2 p. m. on Thursday. Ten minutes past that hour not a drop remained. At 2:30, three men were charged with being drunk and disorderly. The editor of this paper returns thanks for the gift and would feel obliged if the donor of the whisky would send along money enough to pay the fines, a policeman's helmet, a new office boy, four panes of glass, a new door knob, and—no more whisky!"

Total Abstinence and Sport.

Mr. J. C. Clegg, chairman of the English Football association, in the course of a health lecture at Sheffield showed that the best conditions of physical achievements and endurance were obtained under total abstinence. Two thousand years ago the youth of Greece entering the Olympic games were urged to abstain from wine. In his younger days, when he played football, and won about 120 prizes, including 80 firsts on the running track, fellow-competitors remarked to him that as he was an abstainer he had an advantage and ought to give them a start. Mr. Clegg attacked the system in vogue in England of putting footballers in public-houses, and he declared that if the men did not touch the drink, the hours spent in the air of a public-house put the men off form, and he gave instances of this having occurred.

Lines of Truth.

God's side is never the whisky side.

Genius may be swift, but perseverance has the surest feet.

No man has a God-given right to do anything with his troubles except to give them to Christ.

The devil likes to pat the man on the head who expects to get to heaven on his own merits.

To Prohibit Theft.

The laws of the country prohibiting stealing do not entirely prevent stealing. Nevertheless, I am opposed to a high license system of stealing, provided that all theft shall be restricted to certain authorized thieves who shall steal only between the hours of 6 a. m. and 11:30 p. m., except Sunday, when no stealing shall be done except by stealthy entrance by the back door, and at the thief's risk. I believe in laws that absolutely forbid theft at any hour on any day of the week.—Bob Burdette.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Our Correspondent Writes Concerning Armed Force.

The United States is probably as strong a nation in natural resources looking to the public defense as there is in the world. Our people, while engrossed pursuits of peace, are still animated with high courage and, in case of necessity, would disclose as much military spirit as any nation on earth. In fact, supreme confidence in themselves is one reason for the indifference of the nation, as a whole, to our military arm of the service. The situation of the country adds to the feeling of security. No powerful nation outside of Great Britain would have a friendly soil on which to land an army on this side of either ocean.

From the days of the Revolutionary War to the present, the Government has been remiss in building up and equipping an army of any considerable size. The discussion of the Army, both in Congress and in the public press, is unfriendly, and yet, the Army of the United States has never been a menace to the liberties of the people.

When the settler started west to occupy and develop the land, our little Army performed wonderful feats of valour in protecting the settler, by holding in check the hostile Indians, from the Atlantic, across the Alleghenies, through the plains, across the Rockies, until they struck the Pacific Ocean; also in the defense of rail communication, putting down lawlessness, and enabling the American citizen to develop facilities which to-day guarantee the prosperity of our people.

From the period of the Civil War until the outbreak of the Spanish War the effort of Congress was constantly exerted to see where economies could be introduced in the way of reducing both the officers and men of the regular establishment, this course being pursued so continuously that in 1898, we had an army of only 25,000 men inadequately officered and with absolutely no organization worthy of the name. All other nations had organized on a modern basis to meet the conditions of modern armies. The old muzzle loaded rifle and the muzzle loaded cannon had disappeared. The rapid firing gun and long range artillery gun had come in, making obsolete the organization that in case of war the militia of the states should conform to the regular army, and when it was believed that war must come, even governors of states urged Congress to change the law and provide that the organization of the regular army should conform to that of the militia of the states. In fact, the organization of the militia was modern and in advance of the regular army. The attention of Congress had been called to this state of affairs repeatedly, but, so secure was that body in its belief of the prowess of this nation, that some prominent members of Congress declared on the floor that we did not need any organization to whip anybody on earth; but, when war did come, Congress awoke to its responsibilities and immediately passed a law giving a modern organization of the army.

In 1901, a reorganization bill was passed which made a complete revolution in the military army, and this was believed to be of so through-going a character as to settle, for many years in the future, the question of army organization. In time of war, the size of the Army was limited to 100,000; and in time of peace, the President could reduce the number, so that it has averaged about 80,000. The responsibility of the Government has grown enormously since the Spanish War, and in place of being an insular government, we now touch the world at so many points that we cannot avoid responsibilities thrust upon us. The little Army compelled to look after the Philippines, the Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico, and Alaska, in addition to the United States proper, is perhaps the hardest worked army in the world.

Later Congress passed what was known as the General Staff Bill, a very necessary measure, in order to coordinate all branches of the Army and render it an effective machine; but, this measure in some respects has not worked as satisfactorily as it should. One reason is, I think, because the General Staff is anxious to have an army in the United States too much on the scale of the armies of Germany and France and the great military government of Europe. Many of the General Staff seem to be animated more with the desire to secure promotion and increase of rank than is justifiable in this country. The United States will never have an army large enough to form the organization on the plan of Germany or France. The Army of the United States on a peace footing is about 80,000, Germany is about 500,000, Japan even more, and France about the same as Germany. These nations, in addition, have a large reserve army throughly organized and ready to be called into active service on the shortest possible notice. In place of a reserve army this country has adopted a plan of encouraging the state militia and making that force the second line of defense. There are very many reasons why we should not attempt to rival these great nations of Europe in our military establishment. One is, the expense. Japan pays her private soldiers about 90 cents a month. We start ours at $15.00 per month, and give increase pay on length of service. Our allowance to our private soldier will exceed that of any other nation by an enormous sum, and every soldier in the United States can save out of his allowance a very material increase to his pay.

Wrecked at Station.

The westbound way train was wrecked yesterday afternoon a short distance west of the station in Oaklsnd when the caboose was badly damaged and one freight car was slightly damaged. The cause of the wreck could not be ascertained but it is the impression of railroad men that a defective switch, over which the train was passing, gave way and threw the cars from the rails. The westbound track was blocked until the wrecking crew from Piedmont came with a crane and cleared it.

Cause of Leprosy Ascertained.

The long discussion over the bacillus of leprosy (it has been going on ever since Hensen claimed discovery of the specific germ forty years ago) appears to be ended. Work during the last year or two at the leper colonies of Guam and Hawaii seems to have proved that the lepra bacillus is the real cause of the disease.

Love Defined.

He—"Men, when they love, love with a doglike fidelity." She—"Only when there happens to be a puppy love."

Offended Sensitive Ear.

John Randolph, a past master of cutting invective, once, it is recalled, suppressed an opponent in congress by a similar comment on a slip in pronunciation. "I pass by the gentleman's errors in chronology," he said, "his misquotations, his faulty logic, his ennoneous reading of history, but"—turning on his adversary—"for God's sake, sir, don't say har-assed!"

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

In and Near Grantsville, Garrett County, Maryland.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, dated the 26th day of July, 1912, passed in a cause in said Court depending wherein Daniel W. Hershberger and others are plaintiffs and Ida M. Hershberger is defendant, standing as No. 1798 Equity on the docket of said Court, the undersigned was appointed trustee to make sale of the real estate in said proceedings mentioned, and I hereby give notice, that on

SATURDAY,

the 28th Day of September,

1912, at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M. in front of the C. D. Hershberger property in the town of Grantsville, Garrett County, Maryland, I will offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, to-wit:

1. All that piece or parcel of ground in the town of Grantsville aforesaid, known and designated as Lot No. 30 on the Plat of said town, being the same premises whereon the said Ida M. Hershberger now resides.

The improvements consist of a two-story dwelling house containing seven rooms, a small shop now used as a garage, stable and other outbuildings, some fruit trees, and is a comfortable home.

2. All that piece or parcel of land containing about 60 acres of land, lying on the south side of the National Road about two miles east of Grantsville, the same being the farm of which C. D. Hershberger died seized and possessed.

About ten acres of this property is cleared and in cultivation, the remainder being in hardwood timber.

The other improvements consists of a five room dwelling house, a good stable, fine orchard, and will make a desirable farm.

TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the decree—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale; one-third thereof in six months and one-third thereof in twelve months from the day of sale, the deferred payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with security satisfactory to the trustee.

JACOB J. BENDER Trustee.
EDWARD H. SINCELL, Solicitor.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of

MARCELLUS S. WOLF,

late of Garrett county, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of February, 1913, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of August, 1912.

MARSHALL R. WOLF,
Administrator,
R. D. No. 2, Oakland, Md.

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology
Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in
AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.
Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in
AGRICULTURE CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL BIOLOGY
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Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.
The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.
The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.
TERMS MODERATE.
Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.
R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.
College Opens September 17th.

NOTICE TO Delinquent Taxpayers

In accordance with the provisions of Chapter 479 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of the year 1912, notice is hereby given to the person or persons in whose name or names the hereinafter mentioned and described land or lands were assessed and sold, and such persons are hereby warned, that unless the taxes for which the same were sold and the interest and costs accrued against said lands are paid and discharged before the 1st day of January, 1913, that title to said lands shall become absolute in the County Commissioners, as against the person or persons in whose name or names said lands were assessed and sold.

Said lands are as follows, to-wit:

1. Military Lot Number Five Hundred and Four, containing fifty acres, located in Election District No. 9. This lot was assessed in the name of James McKenzie and sold for taxes due and in arrear. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $37.50.

2. Part of a tract of land called Engles Mill, and described in a deed from Samuel A. Miller and wife to Joel H. Miller, dated August 5, 1893, recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 22, folio 215, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. This lot of ground was assessed in the name of Joel H. Miller and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.08.

3. Villas A, 7 and 8, in Block 29 and 17, as shown on the plat of Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, on the plat records of Garrett county, containing respectively 2-2 of an acre, 11-121 of an acre and 3-50 acres. Located in Election District No. 7, of Garrett county, and being the same lots which were conveyed to Sallie Glossbrenner by the Mountain Home Co., by deed dated the 11th day of August, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 28, folio 190, one of the land records of Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Sallie Glossbrenner and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $29.48.

4. Lots Nos. 5 and 6, in Block 26, and lots Nos. 13 and 14 in Block 26, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots each contain 10-121 of an acre and are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of J. W. Rulefson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.33.

5. Lots Nos. 19 and 20 in Block 25, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Each lot contains 10-121 of an acre and is situated in Election District No. 7, and are the same lots which were conveyed to Leonard Schell by the Mountain Home Co., by deed dated the 8th day of December, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 26, folio 423, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Leonard Schell and the amount of tax, interest and costs is $40.73.

6. Fifty acres of a tract of land called "Quenquesseman," in District No. 5, in Garrett county, being a part of the same land conveyed to Wm. Patton by Ed. Dickens by deed dated the 8th day of January, 1851, and recorded in Liber H. R. No. 8, folio 165, and by Geo. Templeman by deed dated the 29th day of March, 1851 and recorded in the same Liber, folio 166, one of the Land Records of Allegany county, Md. Said land was assessed in the name of Joseph Patton, and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $53.29.

7. Lots 3 and 4, in Block 16 as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county and being the same land which was conveyed to Caroline C. Hughes by the Mountain Home Co. by deed dated the 11th day of August, 1894 and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 26, folio 173 one of the land records of Garrett County. Said lots were assessed in the name of Caroline C. Hughes. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $38.23.

8. Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block 16, as shown on the Plat of Mountain Home Co. as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots contain 10-121 of an acre and are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and being the same lots which were conveyed to J. B. Sommerville by the Mountain Home Co. by deed dated the 11th day of August, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 26, folio 870, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of J. B. Sommerville, and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $67.65.

9. Military Lot No. Twenty Hundred and Ninety-Two, containing fifty acres, more or less, situated in Election District No. 10 in Garrett county, and is the same which was conveyed to Annie D. Holbrook by Mrs. Elizabeth F. Cecil by deed dated May 24th, 1898, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 24, folio 501, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Annie D. Holbrook, and the amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $21.36.

10. Military Lots No. Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Six, Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Seven, Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Eight and Twenty-Two Hundred and Seventy-Nine, containing fifty acres each, more or less. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the names of G. S. Hamill and B. Schley, trustees. The amount of costs, taxes and interest due thereon is $27.15.

11. Lots Nos. 1 and 2 in Block 27, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of J. W. Rulefson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $22.13.

12. The undivided one-half interest in 59½ acres of a tract of land called Mill Seat, sixteen acres of a tract of land called Pig Iron, and 14½ acres of a tract of land called Log Yard, being located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and fully described in a deed from Uriah M. Stanton, late Treasurer, to Fowler and Baumgardner and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 29, folio 8, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John D. Skiles and Henry Baumgartner. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $61.60.

13. Lots Nos. 15 and 16 in Block 25, Loch Lynn, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of H. H. Adams. The amount of costs, taxes and interest due thereon is $20.80.

14. Lots Nos. 1, 2, 7 and 8, in Blocks 5 and 8, Loch Lynn, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of Chas. B. Lee. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $23.65.

15. Lots Nos. 29 and 30, in Block 8, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., as recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of Garrett county and are more fully described in a deed from the Mountain Home Co. to Mrs M. Speer, bearing date the 10th day of May, 1885, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 28, folio 23, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots contain 10-121 of an acre, and were assessed in the name of Mrs. M. Speer. The amount of taxes, interest and costs is $20.80.

16. Lots No. 11, 12 and 13, in Block 13, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co., on record in Liber E. Z. T. No. —, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county, each lot containing 10-121 of an acre. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 in Garrett county, and were assessed in the name of Mary P. Alderson estate. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $49.20.

17. One acre of land located in Election District No. 9 of Garrett county, which was assessed in the name of Dennis Larue and sold by Wm. M. Lohr, late Treasurer. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $27.00.

18. All those two lots No 1 and 2, in Block 27, as is shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co. as recorded in Liber E Z T No. 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county. Said lots each contain 10-121 of an acre and are located in Election District No 7. Said lots were assessed in the name of J W Rulefson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $60.03.

19. An undivided one-half interest in and to Military Lots Nos 71, 72 and 73, containing 150 acres, being part of the tract of land called Factories, and the same which were conveyed as to the whole of said lot by The United States Bituminous Coal Co. to Wallace Buckman by deed dated January 31st, 1901, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 39, folio 281, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lands are located in Election District No 4 in Garrett county. Said lots were assessed in the name of Wallace Buckman. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $28.52.

20. All that lot of ground containing ninety-three perches, situate in Election District No 1 of Garrett county, and being the same lot of ground which was conveyed by and described in a deed for the same from Isaac Paugh to William H. Beard, dated Dec. 31st, 1898, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 36, folio 151, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of W H Beard. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $28.04.

21. An undivided one-third interest in the coal underlying one hundred acres of land located in Election District No 12 of Garrett county, being a part of Lots Nos 2, 3, 4, 9 and 10 of Division A of the Maynadier Lands, described in a deed from Thos. M. Maynadier and wife to Joseph S. Bayard, dated August 10th, 1899, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 36, folio 480, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name Joseph S Bayard. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $39.11.

22. Military Lots Nos 2871, 2882 and 2583, containing fifty acres each, and located in Election District No 10 of Garrett county, being the same lots of land which were conveyed by deed by Elizabeth F Cecil to Annie D Holbrook, dated August 22nd, 1900, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 39, folio 181, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Annie D Holbrook. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $85.71.

23. Military Lot No 504, containing 50 acres which is described in a deed from Charles Bolan and wife to Wm Finzell, bearing date the 19th day of November, 1899. Said lot is located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of William Finzell. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $47.77.

24. Military Lot No 1996, situate in Election District No 1, in Garrett county, and particularly described in a deed from Joshua Ritchie et al, to Laura Ritchie, recorded in Liber W H T No 8 folio 415, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed to Thomas A and William M Ritchie. Amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $88.78.

25. All that portion of Military Lot No 505, containing ten and one-half acres, being the same land which was conveyed by Jeremiah J McKenzie to Ella C. McKenzie by deed dated Sept 30th, 1901, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 40, folio 65, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Ella C McKenzie. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $34.05.

26. Military Lot No 505, and being the same land which was conveyed to Jeremiah J McKenzie by Samuel Johnson et al, by deed dated Oct 11th, 1890, recorded in Liber E Z T No 16, folio 311, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, excepting therefrom ten acres and eighty perches conveyed to Ella C McKenzie. Said lot containing the quantity of 39½ acres. Said land is located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county, and was assessed to Jeremiah J McKenzie. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $42.10.

27. One hundred and twenty-four and one-quarter acres of land called Sugar Tree Flat, located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Henry Wolf. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $49.64.

28. Military Lot No 501, situate in Garrett county, Md, and containing fifty acres, described in a deed to Richard and Dr. Thomas Graham, duly of record among the land records of Allegany county. Said land is located in Election District No 9 of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of the heirs of Richard and Dr Thomas Graham. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $35.04.

29. All those lots or parcels of land known as Lots N and W in Block No 35, as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Home Co, recorded in Liber E Z T No 1, folio 2, one of the Plat Records of Garrett county, and being the same lots conveyed to John L Rice by the Mountain Home Co, by deed dated the 31st day of December, 1894, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 30, folio 199, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John L Rice. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $55.88.

31. Thirty-five and one-half acres of Military Lot No 878, which is described in a deed from Elizabeth F Cecil to Clarence R Knight dated September 26th, 1906, recorded in Liber E Z T No 54, folio 141, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 8 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Elizabeth F Cecil. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $22.91.

32. All that piece or parcel of land known as Lot No 76 in Block 2, as shown on the Plat of Loch Lynn Heights, containing 20-121 of an acre, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D King by C L Smith et al, by deed dated March 10th, 1903, recorded in Liber E Z T No 44, folio 385, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 7 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of William D King. The amount of costs, interest and taxes due thereon is $50.59.

33. Military Lot No 1760, containing 50 acres, located in Election District No 1 of Garrett county, and particularly described in a deed from Joshua Ritchie et al. to Louis Ritchie, recorded in Liber W H T No 8, folio 415, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Thomas A and William M. Ritchie. The amount of costs, interest and taxes due thereon is $62.22.

35. All that part of a tract of land called Republic, containing one hundred and eight and three-quarter acres, and more particularly described in a deed from P M Stemple et al, to Martin V and H M C Hanes, dated April 5th, 1903, recorded in Liber E Z T No. 49, folio 504, one of the land records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 1, and was assessed in the name of Martin V and H M C Hanes. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $41.12.

36. All that piece or parcel of land situate in Garrett county, state of Maryland, being a part of a tract called Mill Seat, conveyed by Rebecca Brown to James M Friend by deed dated January 13th, 1906, recorded in Liber E Z T No 50, folio 598, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 2 of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of James M Friend. This lot of ground contains 5 acres, more or less. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $52.79.

37. Part of Military Lot No 3347, containing 14 acres, situate in Election District No 2 of Garrett county, being the same lot of land conveyed to John M. Lowdermilk by George W Frazee and wife by deed dated November 15th, 1895 recorded in Liber E Z T No 30, folio 230, one of the land records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John M. Lowdermilk. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $47.13.

38. All that part of Military Lot No 2880, containing 14 acres, more or less, and fully described in a deed from L D Hoff to Ulysses G Savage, dated May 30th, 1901 and recorded in Liber E Z T No 40, folio 199, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Ulysses G Savage. The amount of taxes, interest and costs thereon is $40.44.

39. All those pieces or parcels of land situate in Garrett county and known as parts of Military Lots Nos. 3612, 3613 and part of Black Hat, containing 62 acres, and described in a deed from James Harden et ux, dated May 15, 1876, and recorded in Liber W H T, No 2, folio 546, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, less 46 acres conveyed to George George by deed dated Dec 2, 1902, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 42, folio 531, leaving 16 acres of said land. Said land lies in District No. 5, and was assessed in the name of Barbara Harden. The amount of taxes, costs and interest due thereon is $21.92.

40. One-half interest in Military Lots Nos. 1766 and 1768, containing 50 acres each. Said lots are located in Election District No. 6 of Garrett county and are more fully described in a deed from G W Delawder and wife to Frank Jamison, dated the 27th of March, 1866, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 15, folio 685, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Frank Jamison. The amount of taxes, interest and cost due thereon is $96.14.

41. A part of a tract of land called Mount Nebo, containing 25 acres, located in Election District No 3 of Garrett county, and more fully described in a deed from Jonas Beachy and wife to Lewis Sausman, dated June 2d, 1890, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 16, folio 102, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Ludwig Sausman. The amount of taxes, interest and cost due thereon is $22.22.

42. All that piece or parcel of land containing 5 1-8 acres, being a part of Military Lot No 300, and more fully described in a deed from Isaac Davis and wife to John Boyce, dated May 24, 1900, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 32, folio 350, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 13, and was assessed in the name of John W. Boyce estate. The amount of taxes, interest and cost due thereon is $41.19.

43. All that piece or parcel of land containing the quantity of 18 acres, being a part of a tract of land called "Hickory Flat," and being located in Election District No. 5 of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Barbara Harden. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $17.50.

44. Military Lots Nos. 2727 and 2691, containing 100 acres of land, and being the same lots of ground which were conveyed to Bessie N. Lusson by Walker I Newton and wife, by deed dated August 29, 1876, and recorded in Liber W H T, No 2, folio 639, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Bessie N. Lusson and estate of W. I. Newton. The amount of taxes, costs and interest due thereon is $20.38.

Said land is located in Election District No. 5 of Garrett county.

45. One undivided one-half interest in lots Nos 71, 72 and 73, being a part of a tract of land called "Factories," containing 150 acres and being a part of the same land which was conveyed to James B. Fowler by W Barden Frantz by deed dated October 27th, 1884, and duly recorded in Liber E Z T, No 16, folio 347, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 4, and was assessed in the name of James B Fowler. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $54.76.

46. One lot of ground containing 137 acres and known as "Dundalk," being the same lot of ground that was conveyed to Amelia Barriar by Gustavus A Sacchir by deed dated May 11, 1874, and recorded in Liber W H T, No 1, folio 376, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 4 of Garrett county. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $50.97.

47. Military Lots Nos 2402, 2403 and 2404, containing 50 acres each, and more fully described in a deed for the same from Elizabeth F. Cecil to Annie D Holbrook dated August 2, 1900, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 39, folio 281, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No 10 of Garrett county and were assessed in the name of Annie D Holbrook. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $32.12.

48. All that Military Lot No 2884, containing 50 acres, being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to Marshall W and David E Savage by deed from William H. Savage and wife dated November 10, 1897, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 32, folio 563, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 2 of Garrett county and was assessed in the names of Marshall W and David E Savage. The amount of taxes, interest and cost due thereon is $22.27.

49. All that piece or parcel of land known as Military Lot No 198, containing 50 acres, and being the same lot of ground that was conveyed to John W Hunter by deed from Almira Barnard dated the 6th day of July, 1898, and recorded in Liber E Z T, No 58, folio 83, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of John W Hunter. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $19.00.

50. One lot of ground containing five 128-160 acres known as part of Ome's Discovery, being the same lot of ground conveyed to William Englehart and Adam Garringer by deed from Clark Rush and wife, dated the 27th day of November, 1882, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 42, folio 558, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of William Englehart and Adam Garringer. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $17.51.

51. All that parcel of land located in Election District No 12, of Garrett county, containing fifty acres. This land was originally a part of the Anderson lands, and was assessed in the name of William A Wilt. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $28.47.

52. All that piece or parcel of land situate in Election District No 1, of Garrett county, containing 107 2-5 acres, being a part of a tract of land called Republic, and being the same land which was conveyed to George T Wilt by Lloyd R Dawson and wife by deed dated January 28th, 1890, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 15, folio 616, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of George T Wilt. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $32.78.

54. All that piece or parcel of land situate in Election District No 7, of Garrett county, containing 78 acres, being a part of a tract of land called Strawberry Plains, and being the same land that was conveyed to Thomas Nethkin by H G Davis et al, by deed dated November 16th, 1882, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 26, folio 315, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Thomas Nethkin. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $58.34.

55. All that piece or parcel of land known as Oot Lot, containing 30 acres, located in Election District No 1, of Garrett county, better described in a deed from John Beckman to Hester A Bray, dated February 27th, 1882, recorded in Liber W H T No 6, folio 266 one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Hester A Bray. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $30.28.

56. All that part of the tract of land called Strawberry Plains, which was conveyed by Henry G Davis to Mary A Cross by deed dated November 10th, 1892, recorded in Liber E Z T No 20, folio 240, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, containing 112 acres, and located in Election District No 7, of Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Mary A Cross. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $58.42.

57. All that piece or parcel of land containing 18½ acres and four perches, described in a deed from Brobst's heirs to Matilda B Cormany, by deed dated February 20th, 1889, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 14, folio 557, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 1, of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of Matilda B Cormany. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $32.42.

58. Military Lot No 1067 and parts of Military Lots Nos 1066 and 1068, containing 10¾ acres. Said land is located in Election District No 7, of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of H A Dawson. The amount of taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $4.67. Military Lot No 1067 contains the quantity of fifty acres and the other the ten and three-quarters.

59. All that part of Military Lot No 1756, containing ten acres, being the same land that was conveyed to G W Delawder by Jonas Glotfelty and wife by deed dated December 29th, 1888, and recorded in Liber E Z T No 14, folio 275, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No 7, of Garrett county, and was assessed in the name of G W Delawder. The amount of costs, interest and taxes due thereon is $110.83.

60. Three acres of land situated in Election District No 9, in Garrett county, being the same land which was conveyed by Susan Beal et al, to Lewis R Learue by deed dated January 3rd, 1885, and recorded in Liber W H T No 10, folio 373, one of the Land Records for Garrett county. Said land was assessed in the name of Lewis R Learue. The amount of the taxes, interest and costs due thereon is $35.49.

Oakland, Md., August 29th, 1912.

OTHO S. FIKE,
D. M. DIXON,
W. M. LOWDERMILK,
County Commissioners
of Garrett County, Maryland.

Test—A. G. Ross, Clerk.
GEORGE LEGGE, Jr., Attorney.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, July 18, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, September 9, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

BRIDGE PROPOSALS.

The County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will receive sealed proposals until September 9, 1912, at 1:30 p. m., for the building of four highway bridges, No. 1, 50 foot span and 12 foot roadway. No. 2, 60 foot span and 14 foot roodway. Nos. 3 and 4, 22 foot spans and 12 feet roadway.

Bids will be for concrete abutments and steel superstructures with concrete floors, also wood floors as shown by plans which are on file.

Alternate bids will be received at the same time and place for four reinforced concrete bridges. General plans of which with specifications are on file in this office. Each bidder for reinforced concrete bridges must file with his bid method of reinforcement of said bridge.

Each bidder must file with his bid, a certified check for $100 to show good faith. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

As Attorney for the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, I will offer at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY,

the 10th Day of September, '12,

at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises, all that lot of ground, commonly known as "The Old Jail Lot" and more fully described as follows:

All that lot, piece or part of lot No. 40 in Pennington's Addition to the town of Oakland, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, in the State of Maryland, which is contained within the metes and bounds, bearing and distances following, to-wit:

Beginning for the same at a post standing North 24½ degrees East, 36 feet and South 65½ degrees East, 200 feet from a cement corner post standing where the originally planted stone marked No. 40 stood at the beginning of the aforesaid Lot No. 40, and running thence North 24½ degrees East, 112 5-10 feet to the end of two hundred feet on the second line of the whole Lot No. 40, then with it and part of the third line thereof South 65½ degrees East, 97 feet, South 24½ degrees West, 112 5-10 feet, then North 65½ degrees West, 97 feet to the beginning, containing one-fourth of an acre.

Together with the buildings and improvements thereon.

TERMS, CASH on day of sale.

GEORGE LEGGE, Jr.,
Attorney for the County Commissioners.

Notice to Creditors

This is to give notice, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett County, Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of

WM. H. MANKIS,

late of Garrett county, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of February, 1913, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of August, 1912.

JAMES ARONHALT,
Administrator,
Bayard, W. Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the estate of

WILLIAM RYLAND,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 22nd day of February, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 22nd day of August, 1912.

MRS. S. F. RYLAND,
Administratrix,
Friendsville, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

URIAS D. YODER

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscribers, on or before the 15th day of February, 1912; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 15th day of August, 1912.

JOHN U. YODER,
ALBERT U. YODER,
Executors,
Grantsville, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOSEPH LEE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 27th day of February, 1913, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 27th day of August, 1912.

S. E. LEE,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Order of Publication.

Bertha E. Case vs. Oliver Raymond Case. No. 1822 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

The object of this Bill is to obtain a decree for divorce a vinculo matrimonii of the plaintiff from the defendant.

The Bill states:

1st. That the parties were married in Oakland, Md., Dec. 24th, 1911.

2nd. That about a month after said marriage defendant abandoned the plaintiff and she returned to her father's house in Deer Park, Md.

3rd. That one child was born as a result of said marriage, a boy.

4th. That since said marriage the plaintiff has conducted herself as a faithful, chaste and affectionate wife.

5th. That since said abandonment the defendant has contributed nothing towards the support of the plaintiff, or her child.

6th. That since said marriage the defendant has committed the crime of adultery.

7th. That the plaintiff has not lived or cohabited with the defendant since learning of said adultery.

8th. That the defendant is a non-resident of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon this 29th day of August, in the year 1912, ordered by the Circuit Court of Garrett county, in Equity, that the plaintiff by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in said Garrett county, once a week in each of four successive weeks before the 4th day of October, 1912, give notice to the said defendant of the object and substance of this Bill, warning him to appear in this Court in person or by solicitor, on or before the 21st day of October, next, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1912. NUMBER 31

DIXON & KELSO

Wheat and Buckwheat Mill

Our MILL is in first class order. Will have a Miller of 20 year's experience to operate it and can give a big yield of flour of HIGH QUALITY if you bring good dry grain.

CROSS TIES—Have advanced 5cts. making first class oak 65cts. Can take care of 10,000 in our yard. Will pay one-half cash.

BRICKS—Have 10,000 best grade hard brick to sell at $1.10 per hundred also plenty of CEMENT.

Our stock of warm goods was never larger or better selected.

Can handle 500 bushels good sound potatoes at market price.

Will pay 25cts. for butter and 25cts. per doz. for eggs.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

The People's Store is daily receiving new goods, including a fine line of

Dress Goods, Hats and Caps, Shoes, Gum Shoes, Underwear.

We want at best prices going BUTTER, EGGS, CHICKENS, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, OATS, Etc.

A first class Singer Sewing Machine for sale at a bargain.

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

TWO ROBBERIES OCCURRED LAST NIGHT IN OAKLAND

Stores of Bolden, Brown & Weimer and W. A. Gonder Broken Into.

The tobacco and candy store of W. A. Gonder on Railroad street and the general store of Messrs. Bolden, Brown & Weimer, on Second street, were both entered sometime after midnight last night and robbed.

At the Gonder store entrance was effected by breaking a glass out of the window and at the Bolden, Brown & Weimer store entrance was had through a door in the rear of the building which opens on an alley. Mr. Gonder lost about $4 in cash which had been left in the cash register. Messrs. Bolden, Brown & Weimer's loss totals about one hundred dollars the thieves taking from their store two or three suit cases which they filled with cultery, clothing for men, a misses suit, shirts, ties, and other goods of a valuable character.

The robberies were not discovered until after seven o'clock this morning when the places of business were opened, and there is no clue leading to the identity of the robbers.

Mr. Brown, of the Bolden, Brown & Weimer store got into communication with the owner of the Fairmont bloodhounds at an early hour this morning and they will be brought to Oakland on train No. 14 this afternoon when an attempt will be made to run the robbers down.

Miracle Wheat.

We have for sale several bushels of this new red winter wheat. One half bushel is amply sufficient to seed an entire acre, owing to its great tendency to stool out. As soon as this wonderful new wheat is better known we believe it will replace all other winter wheat as it does not only require much less seed an acre, but will yield from 20 to 100 per cent. more than ordinary varieties. Price $5 per bushel. The H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

Advertisement.

SPEICHER-ANDERSON DEBATE HELD HERE TUESDAY NIGHT

Representative Citizens From Nearly Every Section Of The County Were Interested Hearers—Adherents of Both Sides are Claiming the Victory

The debate between Senator Harvey J. Speicher of Garrett county, and Mr. William H. Anderson, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of Maryland on the local option record of the former at Annapolis last winter, came off at the Maryland Theatre in Oakland Tuesday night, and as yet public opinion is divided as to who won the victory in the forensic battle, the adherents of the Senator claiming that he "put it all over" the superintendent, while the friends of the latter contend that the Senator's address was too vitriolic and abusive and as a consequence he has lost the support of many who went to the meeting as his friends and came away arrayed against him.

The theatre was packed at the hour of eight o'clock when Rev. Dr. W. D. Reed, superintendent of the Oakland District, M. E. church, arose from his seat on the stage and requested that Senator Speicher take a chair on the platform if he was in the audience. As the Senator made his way down the center aisle of the theatre to the stage he was very generously applauded and cheered. He shook hands very cordially with Mr. Anderson and exchanged a few words with his opponent. Dr. Reed opened the meeting with a short prayer and then laid down the rules of the debate, after which Mr. Anderson was introduced, and was greeted with much applause.

At the conclusion of the meeting both speakers were congratulated by their friends, Senator Speicher was the recipient of a handsome boquet of chrysanthemums and later when he returned to his hotel he was serenaded by the Mountain City Band of Oakland.

Mr. Anderson in his opening remarks said:

I have charged and will undertake to establish to the satisfaction of unprejudiced people concerning the record of Senator Speicher upon the local option question the following points:

(1) That his constituents in Garrett County had a right to expect him to support a state-wide local option bill.

(2) That he defeated the only state-wide local option bill before the Senate by voting for an amendment which destroyed its state-wide character.

(3) That his attempt to escape the responsibility on the ground that the Anti-Saloon League accepted certain amendments is a mere subterfuge.

(4) That the local option bill introduced by him late in the session was not an honest bill designed to give complete relief to Garrett county.

(5) That he was confronted with the fact in the later days of the session and admitted that the liquor men had been after him that day and that after this, in the face of the scandal in the House, he lined up with the Baltimore City liquor ring.

Mr. Anderson read the resolutions of the Oakland District Conference of the West Virginia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church adopted at Mountain Lake Park in July, in which the ministers expressed their "abhorrence of such conduct as opposed to common decency and morality, as subversive of pure legislation and the will of the people and justly open to the contempt of all good citizens."

Mr. Anderson then plunged at once into Senator Speicher's speech made upon the floor of the Senate in an effort to justify his action. Taking up first the statement made by Senator Speicher that he (Anderson) had consented to the exemption of the town of Oakland from the provisions of the present Garrett county law, Mr. Anderson stated that he was never consulted about the introduction of the Garrett county bill, but that after it was under way the matter was brought to his attention with the statement that it was the only thing that it was possible to get through, and that under the circumstances he believed this was true, that it was simply a choice of letting it go through in that form without the league having anything to do with it, or make a disturbance and prevent the county getting anything, and as between the county getting this bill and getting nothing he considered that it was better to get this much because it would be easier to cut off an exemption than to pass a whole bill. He said, "If, however, there is any attempt on the part of the party with whom I had this conference (not Senator Speicher) to give me the worst of it on this proposition by any public statement, I will tell some more about it, including the 'joker' respecting Accident."

The statement by Senator Speicher that the amendment to the bill was defeated by a vote of 67 to 32 was absolutely untrue. He has this vote mixed up with the passage of it. In was defeated first by a margin of only a vote or two and that with the aid of some men who had already gone on record against the bill itself but objected to to the amendment as discrimination and who would have voted to kill the bill if that had again become the issue, and without the Montgomery county delegation the bill was whipped.

Senator Speicher says that in his opinion I should have "ordered his (my) men to stand firmly by their guns, and had the bill met defeat at the hands of the Montgomery delegation then let the blame lay where it would have justly belonged." This would doubtless have been very pleasing to the Senator, but the real reason why we accepted the amendment was because we had found that certain senators claiming to be temperance men were lined up with the liquor interests. If we had let the bill die in the House they would have escaped going on record and would have gone back and played fast and loose next time, but by letting it go over in the Senate they were compelled to come out in the open and either stand for temperance or line up with the liquor interests. No wonder they feel peevish about it. If the bill was going to be beaten we were determined that every guilty man should get caught in the wreck.

In view of Senator Speicher's reiterated insistence that he had served notice that he would vote against the bill if we accepted any amendments it ought to be distinctly understood that this whole amendment proposition was gotten up to be used as a last resort to defeat the bill and give certain Senators an excuse. This is a well-known liquor tactics. Where a bill cannot be beaten out in the open, and the liquor men had failed to do this in the House and knew they could not accomplish it on the merits of the case in the Senate, they get an amendment put on in one House if possible and then the other House objects and cuts it up some more because the first amendment was put on, and then the first House when it comes back kills it because it has been rendered useless. Now either Senator Speicher knew this, in which case he was guilty of deception, or else he did not know it, in which case he is too innocent to be permitted to run at large at Annapolis where so many bad men congregate.

If Senator Speicher had really been so interested in this state-wide bill he could have shown his good faith by getting up and moving to strike off the House amendments and restore it to its original character. His vote could have done this and the League wanted to do it, and then if I had not been playing square he would have had a chance to expose me.

The Senator voted with the liquor men clear through. He voted with Mr. Benson to adjourn as soon as the amended bill passed the House so as to give the liquor men two days' delay. He voted with the liquor men on the question of immediate action on a rule which would make it possible for the majority of the Senate to get at the bill and consider it and shut off a fillibuster. He later voted against requiring the Rules Committee to report at once, thus protecting the "wet" Democratic city liquor ring organization of the Senate.

And finally, the amendment which he supported exempted more than half of the population of the state. The House amendment, which the league accepted as the best thing that could be gotten aimed to cut out the ward feature in Baltimore city and the district feature in certain counties and let certain smaller cities vote separately, but still gave the city and these counties and every citizen of Maryland a chance to vote directly on the liquor question, but the amendment supported by the Senator shuts them out entirely and destroyed the state-wide character of the bill.

The Senator's Oakland bill aimed simply to let the "wet" section vote. If he had been in good faith about Oakland he could have introduced a bill to strike out the exemption of Oakland under the terms of the county measure, which is practically identical with the state-wide bill, and allow the entire county to decide whether saloons shall be permitted in the county seat. The Oakland bill proposed by him contained no satisfactory enforcement features. He did not consult the league about this. That was his privilege. We have no complaint. But neither has he any good ground for complaint when the responsibility is loaded upon him. A man who is in good faith on the temperance question usually consults with the representatives of the temperance cause instead of with liquor attorneys.

There has been a vicious attack upon Mr. Weimer, and it is due to him to say that he is the only man in the legislature from Garrett county this time who followed the advice of the anti-saloon league in every particular. He voted against the House amendment the first time with the other friends of the bill. Later when he concluded on the advice of some of our best friends, such men as Messrs. Warburton and Maltbie, Republican temperance leaders in the House, that it was this or nothing, he voted for the amendment with the assurance that the league would protect his good faith in so doing, and he then voted to pass this amended bill. I want to do justice to Messrs. Long and Lawton. They stood with the state-wide bill clear through but they voted against passing the amended bill, which was the only thing that could be gotten. It is due them to say that they acted upon Senator Speicher's advice. I think they were wrong and made a mistake, but I give them credit for being honest.

Mr. J. J. Robinson, a correspondent for Cumberland papers, has figured largely in this controversy. I found him a very pleasant gentleman, but everybody knows that the papers he writes for in Cumberland are not temperance papers, and Mr. Robinson by his statement that the state-wide bill prevented "dry" territory from voting and restricted the vote to "wet" territory showed his complete ignorance of the whole situation.

The state-wide local option bill was not designed to force anything on Baltimore City except to force the Democratic city liquor ring to let the people vote. This ring does not represent the people. It forced the nomination of Mr. Gorman and the people repudiated him. It attempted to elect a man with a bad local option record as state's attorney last fall. He was the only city candidate fought by the League and was defeated by several thousand.

The question that I want to ask is why in the name of common sense Senator Speicher, a Republican Senator from a Republican county, should line up to protect this Democratic city liquor ring from the people of Baltimore. If you want Garrett County to become a country annex of this Mahon-Democratic ring of Baltimore City the best way to accomplish it is to indorse Senator Speicher's action.

I wish to serve notice politically that while the Anti-Saloon League is not trying to overthrow the Republican party in Garrett county any more than it is trying to over throw the Democratic party in some Democratic counties, yet if you re-nominate Senator Speicher, unless he makes pledges so explicit that there cannot be any possibility of his wiggling out, or nominate any man who will not tell the people frankly what he will do, the League will oppose such man and support opposing candidates if they are right on the question. If the Republican managers want to jeopardize the election of a United States Senator by this sort of thing, well and good, but don't let them blame us.

Mr. Speicher was then introduced and said:

MR. CHAIRMAN:

I do not profess to think that I can carry on a joint debate with Mr. Anderson. His whole life is devoted to speech making; he makes his living that way, and he makes a very good living at it, too. "He toils not, neither does he spin," yet Solomon in all his glory never made as big a noise in the world as does Mr. Anderson. But if I am no orator, I am at least man enough to tell Mr. Anderson to his face that he is here only to advertise himself and is not here in the interests of truth. He does not care for the truth. I do not believe that his lies or his abuse will hurt me with the people who know me and have known me since I was a boy. I was born and raised in Garrett county. I have lived among you people all my life. I not only can account for practically every day and hour of my existence but you people yourselves can account, many of you, for practically every hour and day of my existence among you. You know whether I am an honorable man. It is, therefore, unnecessary for me to give any account of my life because it is known by all of you, and I am not ashamed of any period of it.

I would like to ask Mr. Anderson if he can give such an account. Where he came from. How he is making his living. What state he came from. What states he has lived in. What his occupation was in each state where he has lived. Has he ever been elected to any position of honor or responsibility by any people? Could he now be elected on any ticket to any position in the county where he now claims his legal residence?

But I am not here to attack Mr. Anderson. He is welcome to his oratory and to his brilliant gift of speech, but I am here to state a few facts. I resent his unwarranted attacks upon me and I propose to ram a few plain facts down his long throat.

First. Let me say that in public life every man's conscience must be his own judge. Mr. Anderson, like any one of you, has a perfect right to judge my acts, but he has no right to judge my conscience or impugn my motives, or attack my personal integrity, and he must not misrepresent or distort the facts. That is what he tries to do here tonight, and all I wish to say to him on that point is that I stand by my acts; that my conscience is clear, and he will discover that the public likes fair play and that public sentiment among my home people demands fair play. Anyway it has not yet driven me from my native state into a strange land to make a livelihood as an agitator or an assassin of character.

Mr. Anderson's whole attack on me is based on the assumption that his views on the liquor question are the only sound and honest views. I do not for one moment concede this. We are all agreed on the evils of intemperance, but the great question is how to combat it.

Mr. Anderson doesn't want to argue any public question. He isn't in this state to argue. He is here to boss. He wants you to take orders—his orders. You must either recognize him as a boss or get off the earth. This is not with him a question of temperance reform or right or wrong, it is purely a game of politics and I challenge him to deny it. He is playing politics in every county in the state and playing it to serve his own personal ends and ambition.

Mr. Anderson attacks me. I deny his right to put any question to me. He is not one of my constituents. As a senator of Maryland I represent Garrett county and not Mr. Anderson. He is neither a keeper of my conscience nor of my political future.

I will not attack Mr. Anderson personally. I do not know enough about him to read his title clear to mansions in the skies. No one does.

What right has Mr. Anderson to come into this county or into the county of any other senator and challenge his record? That record speaks for itself. Who named him political censor or po-

(Continued on Page Eight.)

ANNE AVERTED A CRIME

By Marrying the Only Man She Loved.

By A. MARIA CRAWFORD.

His weekly letter, due on Thursday morning, was not at her plate when she came down to breakfast. She ran through her mail hurriedly, an unpleasant suspicion chilling her heart.

"What does Tom write? Is it time for one of those—those roundups he told us about when he was here?"

"I don't know, mother. There's no letter from him this morning."

"The poor boy must be ill. I'll have your father telegraph at once."

"I would rather you wouldn't do that—not just yet. The mail may be late."

"Late? It is a strange thing that it has never been late before, in three or four years. I think of Tom Marshall as one of my own children. His mother was my best friend, and she would appreciate my interest if she were alive today."

"Not when you have a marriageable daughter," said Anne smiling.

In the privacy of her own room, an hour later, she read again his last letter.

"If you don't object, Anne," it ran, "I would like to read bits of your letter dated the twentieth to a little girl out here. She is a pretty little thing and often helps me pass away time. Your letters are gems, fragrant with my old life, and I would like her to hear a part of the one I mentioned."

Anne looked up over her desk where his picture had hung ever since she came home from school. He had been a student in the great university near her own college. When he was graduated he had gone west to a ranch owned by his father. He was determined to make good in the world as a man.

"I want to be a man's man, Anne," he had told her, "not a weakling. I don't want to stay in the east and be pushed by dad's friends and have to frequent pink teas and dinner parties. I am going to get away from the people who know me so that I will be forced to stand or fall on my own resources."

He had found the west, robbed of its glamour of romance and adventure, to be the very place to test his strength and ability. Discouraged many times, yet always manfully brave, he succeeded in carving out a future for himself as he had dreamed.

"No," She Said Quietly.

Weeks went by, then months, and still Anne had no word from him. She had answered his last letter promptly assuring him of no objection in case he still cared to read parts of her letter to a stranger. Months added to months made a year of silence. Then Anne went away with her mother to the mountains. A few days after she left home her father telegraphed her that Tom Marshall had appeared and wanted to see her.

"Don't tell where we are," she answered, and settled down to enjoy the courtship of Standfield Meyers, who had followed her to the mountains and who offered balm for her wounded pride.

One evening as she swayed with young Meyers to the music in the ballroom of the hotel she saw Tom Marshall standing in the entrance, his eyes fixed on her. She nodded pleasantly, much as she would have done to any casual acquaintance. The music stopped when she was near a door across the room. She hurried into the darkness, and pleading a headache to her partner, went directly down the long veranda, through a French window and so gained the elevator without encountering Marshall. A night's rest, she reflected, would fit her for the ordeal of meeting his wife. Her father's letter that day stated that Marshall had with him a beautiful young woman whom he had heard called Mrs. Marshall.

Anne was conscious of the gossip over the bridge tables and embroidery frames as she started out for a tramp with Meyers the next morning. The engagement of the two would be announced at the beginning of the season in town, the marriage to take place the following spring, so one declared. Anne was glad that such a story was abroad. Marshall would be sure to hear it and so realize how little she really cared for him. Later, down by Deep Rock springs, Standfield Meyers demanded his final answer.

"Leave me alone now," she urged. "I want to think it over before I answer you positively."

And so it was that she sat there, chin in hand, elbow on knee, looking out across the valley basking in the sunlight. Marshall came upon her. She could not quite keep the gladness out of her eyes as she looked up and saw him, stalwart and strong, with his youthful dreams still in his brown eyes.

"It is great to be back in the mountains, Anne. You look today just as you did that morning up at old Chester when I went to stammer goodbye to you. I was such a kid. Remember?"

Anne tossed the petals of a wild rose on the clear little stream that flowed from Deep Rock.

"No," she said, quietly. "That was a long time ago."

"What's the matter with your memory, Anne? You've changed. I couldn't sleep last night for thinking that you left the ballroom after seeing me without coming to welcome me. You meant home to me. That's why I followed you to the mountains."

"You don't know how hard it is to speak to anybody when Standfield is around."

"Standfield Meyers? What has he to do with your attitude to your old friends?"

"I am going to marry him." Anne wondered why her voice did not quiver with her heart.

Without a word he turned and started down the path.

"Tom," questioned Anne, a tiny pulse hammering in her throat, "Tom, won't you wish me joy?"

He came back then, his hand out, the old brave smile of his youth lighting his face.

"I was a beast, Anne, dear. Of course I wish you joy. It knocked me over a bit to hear the news. I was selfish, thinking only of my own loss. You see, I have always—foolishly, of course—believed that you were mine. It has never occurred to me that any man could take you away from me."

"Oh," cried Anne, "you musn't talk to me like that. What would your wife think if she heard?"

"My what?"

"Your wife. You wrote me about a girl you said was very pretty. You wanted to read one of my letters to her, and when you didn't answer my letter—"

"Didn't answer? I wrote to you four or five times while I was hurt."

"Hurt?" cried Anne, in alarm. "Oh, Tom, how?"

"Pony bucked with me and I unfortunately got mixed up with a machine that happened to be passing. The boys hurried me off to St. Joseph's hospital, where they patched up one shoulder and an arm until they are as good as new."

All the mother's solicitude deep in the heart of every woman for the only man, although he may be her senior by many years, showed in Anne's eager, tender questioning.

"Why didn't you let me know, Tom? Mother and I would have gone to you. Haven't you always known that I would do anything for you?"

"All but the greatest thing, Anne, the giving of yourself."

"Aren't you married, Tom?"

"No, I never wanted any woman but you. My brother and his wife met me and came on to meet you, but you had gone. I absolutely held your father up and demanded to know where you were."

"I haven't answered Standfield yet, Tom. It would be a crime to marry anybody but you. My pride was hurt—"

"You'll have to marry me now, today," said Marshall, his arms about her. "Then we'll go west and shoot up the town until I find out what became of our letters."

"All's well that ends well," laughed the girl happily, while a mocking bird broke into a melody of silver song somewhere in the young green branches overhead.

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Professional Instinct.

Some of the newspaper correspondents have to work without pause at conventions, grinding out interminable strings of copy for transmission by telegraph. On such occasions it is not uncommon for four or five who are friendly to each other to form combinations and exchange reports. The simplest way to do this is to have each writer make carbon copies of his day's work. Five weary correspondents were occupying one room in Michigan avenue, and four of them had keeled out on beds, while the fifth continued to pound his mill. "What are you writing?" asked one of them, after a while. "A letter to my wife." "Give us carbons," yelled the four in chorus.—The Argonaut.

Banana Flour.

Banana flour, especially prepared as a tonic food is making its appearance in Paris under the name of bananeine. It is to be remarked that within a recent period this fruit was but little used in France, and even now its consumption is limited. However, measures are being taken to increase the importation, and it is said that 70 vessels were recently fitted up for bringing the fruit to Europe. Banana flour has a much more extended use in England than on the continent, but efforts are now made to introduce it in France, owing to its great nutritious value. The bananeine is a preparation 60 per cent. of banana flour, this being put through a sterilizing process at the proper heat.

Shooting a Great Butterfly

Down in New Guinea is found a giant butterfly which the scientists have named the Troides Chimera and which the natives catch by shooting it with a four-pronged arrow, the same weapon that is used to kill small birds. The immense insects also are trapped in nets made of spiders' web. A noted collector recently spent seven weeks in one place before he could obtain a male specimen.

STRANGE GREENLAND TREE

Dauphin county, Pennsylvania, contains the only tree of its kind in the world, a species of Greenland fir, and although less than a foot high the circumference of the space covered by its branches is sixty feet. This tree is located on the Shenk farm in Bull Frog valley. It is at least 200 years old, and from a short distance it appears to be simply a collection of small shrubs. Horticulturists of the country who have heard of the phenomenon have made offers of substantial sums for the tree, with a view to removing it, roots and all; but these offers have been consistently refused. Aside from tree specialists and residents of the neighborhood, few persons have heard of the spreading tree. In Greenland, its original home, the species never grows high and is little more than a shrub. In its natural surroundings it does not attain anywhere near the circumference of the one in Pennsylvania.

HANSOM CAB AS A CURIO

Hansom cabs are becoming so scarce in London that the authorities of the London Museum, recently opened in Kensington palace, have deemed it advisable to procure one before they become entirely extinct. The illustration shows this "curio" on view in the museum, where it will be preserved as an example of a vehicle that is rapidly dying a natural death.

MOST DEADLY OF POISONS

A poison, the most powerful known, is reported to have been extracted by a German chemist from the seeds of the ricinus, the familiar castor oil plant, and has been attracting much attention on account of its remarkable properties. Its power is estimated to be so great that a gram—about a thirtieth of an ounce—would kill a million and a half guinea pigs. If administered so as to cause severe illness without death, it gives immunity against a larger quantity, and the dose can be gradually increased until more than 1,000 times as much can be endured as would kill an untreated animal. Though arsenic, morphine and other poisons can be taken in larger and larger quantities, nothing approaching this marvelous increase in dose can be borne.

FEW FILIPINOS OLD MAIDS

Although Filipino women do not usually marry early, grandmothers at thirty are not uncommon. Such as do not marry, and these are very few, generally retire from the world to the seclusion of a convent or beaterio in some capacity or another, and consequently the old maid of Europe and the United States is practically unknown. The Filipinos as a rule make good wives and tender mothers, and are very devoted to their husbands and children. The mother-in-law is also a rara avis. No Filipino would brook any interference between herself and her husband, so long as she lives with him. Whatever his shortcomings may be, he is her "marido" (husband), and as such always occupies the first place in her consideration.

THISTLES ARE PERSISTENT

A tar macadam road near Shoeburyness, Eng., recently became blistered in a remarkable way. The cause was a mystery until finally up came broad soft thistle shoots through the stone surface of the road. Hundreds of these bold intruders have been showing defiantly through the pavement this spring, affording an interesting illustration of the power of vegetable growth.

Meal-Time on a Submarine

This is a photograph of the crew of one of the latest French submarines having lunch on the narrow strip of metal that serves as the deck. The cook and his stove can be seen near the stern. When the vessel is submerged any cooking required is done on a small electric heater in the interior.

QUALITIES OF THE AYRSHIRE

Animal Is Quite Intelligent, Quick to Learn and of Retentive Memory—Easy to Milk.

The general appearance of an Ayrshire, as you look at her, is striking, being alert and full of life and reserved energy. She is a healthy cow, rarely having ailments of body and udder, and you seldom see an Ayrshire cow but that has four healthy quarters in her udder and gives a uniform quantity of milk from each. She is a very persistent milker, giving a uniform quality well up toward calving, and many of them are dried off with difficulty.

She is very intelligent, quick to learn and of a retentive memory, easily taught to take the same place in the stable and, if required to change, will in a few days readily take the new place. She is quiet and pleasant to milk, not easily disturbed, and will as a rule yield her milk as readily to one milker as to another, and does not seem disturbed by any amount of noise in the stable.

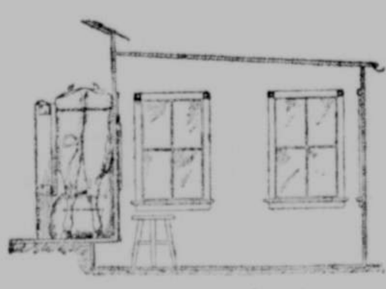
As a dairy cow she is particularly adapted to the production of milk for the milkman and for table use, as her medium size, vigorous appetite and easy keeping qualities make her an economical producer, while her even, uniform production makes her a reliable supply, and the richness of her milk in total solids places it above suspicion from city milk inspectors. Her milk is particularly adapted to transportation, as it does not churn or sour easily, and when poured back and forth a few times will readily mix the cream back into the milk, which will not again readily separate, giving it a uniform quality until the last is sold or used. It has a good body, is rich looking and never looks blue. The milk itself being easily balanced with casein and butter fat, is a complete food, easily digested, nutritious, and is particularly adapted to children and invalids. Stomachs that are weak and unable to direct other milk find no trouble with Ayrshire cow's milk.

FOR USE IN MILKING COW

Invention of Florida Man Provides Vertical Partition Between Milker and Animal.

The Scientific American in describing a sanitary structure and milking appliance, invented by G. M. Lummis of Fort Myers, Fla., says:

"This invention provides a vertical partition interposed between the cow and the milker, and constructs the same with a large opening over and in which a flexible screen formed of rubber, skin or fabric, and having holes for insertion of the cow's teats, is applied so as to completely exclude foreign substances from access to the milk pail. Thus in place of taking a pail or milking machine to a cow when tied in the open or in a stable, the cow is taken to a particular structure and is confined therein while being milked. The engraving shows a cross section of a cow stall or stable and an adjoining compartment where the milker is located.



Appliance for Milking Cow.

Cruelty to the Cows.

The milker who will thump a cow for squirming under the attack of flies ought to be hoisted out of the barn on the toe of the dairyman's boot.

Why should the hired man be expected to work ten hours or more in the harvest field and then while hot and dirty tackle the milking job?

Prepare for Future.

It is imperative that we provide some means of tiding the dairy herd over the season of failing pastures, instead of vainly regretting that it has occurred.

The dairyman who depends upon the pasture during the summer and hay during the winter to feed his cows is treading on treacherous ground.

Cow Testing.

The universal interest in the problem of increasing dairy profits through the cow testing associations shows that dairy farmers are willing to learn better ways when they have convincing proof to sustain a theory.

Care in Spraying.

In spraying the cows, be careful that a generous quantity of the solution is put on their backs, especially just behind the shoulders, since at these points it is difficult for the animals to brush off the flies.

FORCE OF HABIT.

Two nice young girls, out for early bargains, met in front of a store on the avenue.

"I saw you in church yesterday, dear," gurgled one.

"Oh, were you in church?" gurgled the other.

"Yes, love. And I noticed that you had at last made your husband accompany you to divine worship."

"Of course he went with me. He'd rather go to the theater, but the theaters aren't showing anything on Sundays now. But he disgraced me."

"In church? How?"

"The rector read four chapters from The Acts of the Apostles. And my husband insisted on getting up and going out after every act."

The Careful Jailer.

Prison Warden—It's just been found out that you didn't commit that crime you've been in for all these years, and so the governor has pardoned you.

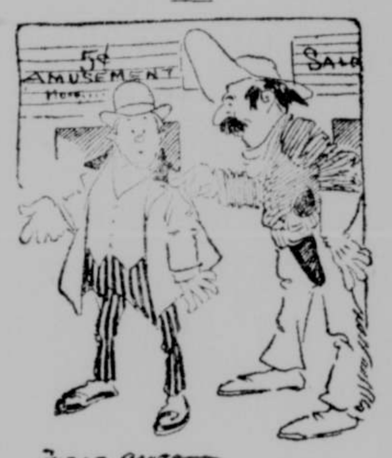
Innocent Man—Um—I'm pardoned, am I?

Prison Warden—Y-e-s, but don't go yet. I'll have to telegraph for further instructions.

Innocent Man—What about.

Prison Warden—Seems to me that considerin' you hadn't any business here, you ought to pay the state for your board.—New York Weekly.

A SOCIAL WARNING.



Stranger (in Bad Man's Land)—I think that I shall make a few informal calls.

Bad Bill—Stranger, don't do it. Whether you're callin', raisin' or layin' down, take my advice an' observe all the formalities of the game.

Limelit.

An open countenance he hath.
Indeed, his cheek, so monumental,
Is crossed by such a length of smile
The sparkling "I's" get horizontal.

A More Serious Loss.

The train puffed cityward from the summer resort.

"You look downcast," said the first summer girl. "Have you left your heart behind?"

"Left my best parasol," snapped the second summer girl, with a frown.

Nothing Green.

"What are you bawling about, wife?"

"Husband, Tommy has eaten a little green caterpillar."

"Caution him not to eat anything in the country that isn't ripe."

Forebodings.

Gambler—My dear, I am very much afraid this little child is going to disgrace me when he grows up.

Wife—Why so?

Gambler—He gives every sign of becoming a squealer.

A Similar Tale.

"Uncle, tell me about Ali Baba and the forty thieves."

"I do not remember that story. But I will, if you like, tell you about my European trip and the forty hotel keepers."

Make Him Take It.

"What shall we do with a politician who refuses to take his medicine?"

"Guess we'll have to handle him like they do those English suffragettes. Hold his nose and pour it down his throat."

WISDOM OF EXPERIENCE.

Hubby—But why do you insist that our daughter should marry old Goldbug when she hates the sight of him? You married for love, didn't you?

Wifey—Yes; but that's no reason why I should stand by and see our daughter make the same mistake.

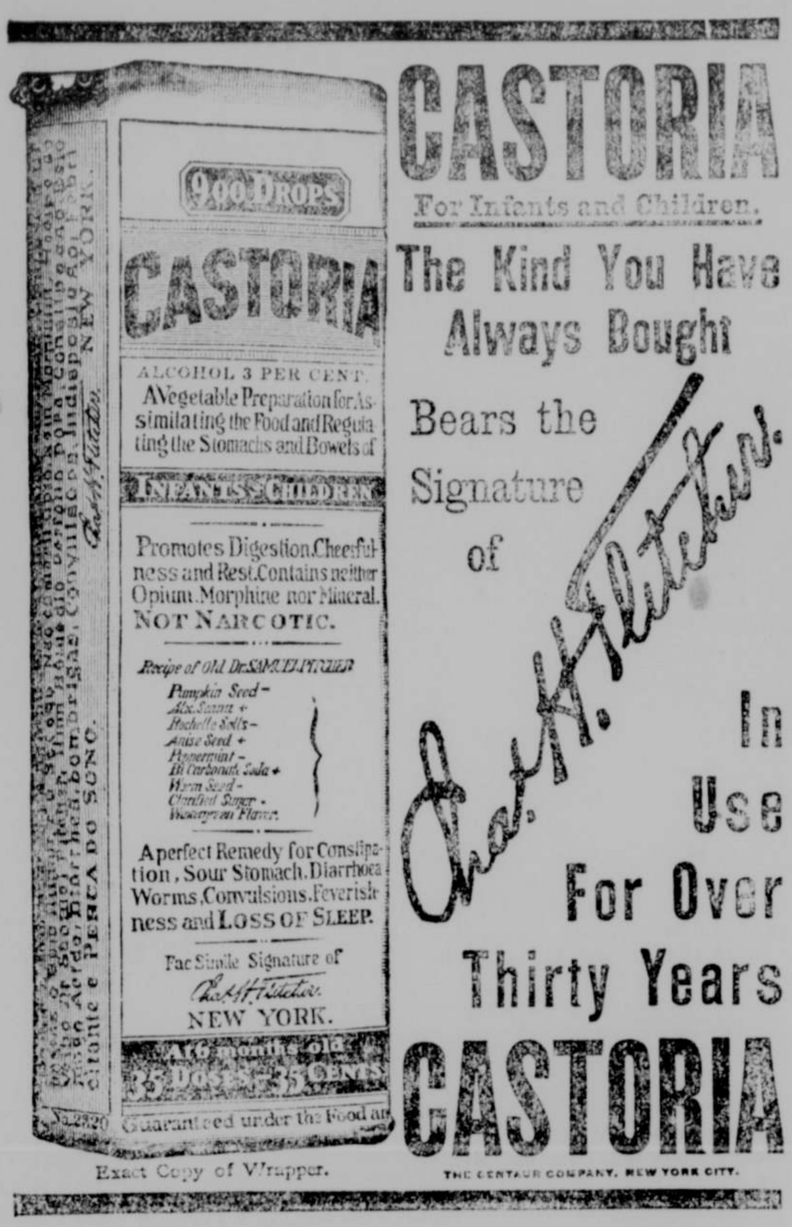
The Cool Wave.

A few cool nights and days
And we rejoice.
They drive the sun's hot rays
And we revive.

A Number.

"I understand when Smith went out for the first time in his new machine he struck quite a gait."

"I believe he struck about a dozen gates before he finished the machine."



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the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samue Lawton and family in Oakland.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the roa from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch o keys. Liberal reward if returned t this office. Advertisement.

Miss Douglas Sincell left Oaklan Tuesday afternoon for Washington, D C., where she will reenter school for th winter.

Dr. Henry W. McComas was calle to Bittinger yesterday afternoon to attend Mrs. Fred. M Bittinger, who i quite ill.

Mr. N. U. Bond has returned to Oakland after an absence of some day which he spent on his timber land down in Kentucky.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush left Oakland yesterday by auto for points nea Petersburg, West Va. They will be absent several days.

Mrs. William R. Offutt and children returned home Monday afternoon from a three weeks' visit to relatives and friends in Cumberland

Dr. W. D. Reed, of Oakland, has purchased a 1913 Overland automobile, which was delivered to him last Friday by the local agent, Mr. Joyce Riker.

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns nterest from the day it is deposited. t can be withdrawn at any time.

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SAVED BY FAITH, NOT NOW BY WORKS

"It Is Not of Yourselves; It Is the Gift of God."

Pastor Russell Points Out That Present Age Is the Faith Age—Next Age Will Be the Age of Works—Address to a Large Convention of Bible Students.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 29.—Pastor Russell addressed a large Convention of Bible Students here. He received closest attention. We report one of the discourses from the text, "For by grace ye are saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God."—Ephesians ii, 8.

The speaker conceded that the subject of faith and its relation to salvation had been considerably confused in the minds of many for centuries. He held, however, that clearer views are now permeating Christian minds and hearts and that the conflict between salvation by faith and salvation by works is at an end. Both are now seen to be necessary.

Age of Faith—Age of Works.

Pastor Russell declared the present Age the Age of faith and the on-coming period of Messiah's Kingdom the Age of works. He cautioned his hearers, nevertheless, that, in harmony with what he had already shown in the Scriptures, this does not mean that no works are now required nor that in the future Age no faith will be required. The standard or test now is faith and not works. The standard or test of the next Age will be works, not faith. The reason of this difference, he said, was manifest: because of the fallen condition of the entire race none could do perfect works now, and, if judged by works, all would be condemned afresh. Hence God now in dealing with the Church requires them to walk by faith and not by sight.

In the next Age, during Messiah's reign, he claimed that all the clouds and darkness, all the ignorance and superstition, will pass away before the rising Sun of Righteousness. As a result faith in the next Age will be a very simple matter. Knowledge will be so great that faith will take second place. Then good works will gradually become the test and mankind will gradually rise out of imperfection of mind and body. All the willing and obedient will be able to do better and better until finally, by the time of the close of Messiah's reign, all the willing and obedient will be perfected and able to do perfect works. And their judgment will be according to works.

The Present Grace Age.

Everything that God has arranged for human salvation is properly said to be of His grace. God is not bound by justice to do anything at all for humanity; therefore whatever is done is of Grace or unmerited favor. The next Age also will indirectly be an Age of Grace in that all the blessings that will go to mankind in the way of earthly Restitution will be unmerited, so far as they are concerned. But the Grace of that time will more particularly be the Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, because all those blessings will come from His having met the demands of Justice on man's behalf.

But the present Age is peculiarly one of Divine Grace because the call of the Church and the great blessing she is to receive as the Bride of Christ is something more than was purchased by the death of Jesus. Jesus merely purchased human rights and human nature for mankind by the sacrifice of His own human rights and human nature. God's grace is manifest now in that the Church is called to a glory, honor, immortality, Divine nature, which she never had and never lost and which was never redeemed by Jesus' sacrifice or otherwise.

The merit of Jesus applied to the Church now in response to faith and obedience justifies us in God's sight to the extent of permitting us to present our bodies living sacrifices. But Grace provides that this sacrificing on our part shall be counted in as though it were a part of Jesus' sacrifice.

"That Not of Yourselves."

How shall we understand this statement? Surely God does not exercise faith for us and then consider it something on our part which He is willing to reward. The explanation is this: Faith is possible only where it has a basis of knowledge. In proportion as Divine providence grants us knowledge of Divine things it is possible for us to exercise faith proportionately. And our works in harmony with such faith demonstrate the sincerity of our faith.

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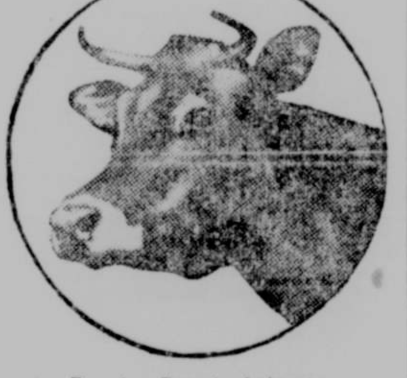

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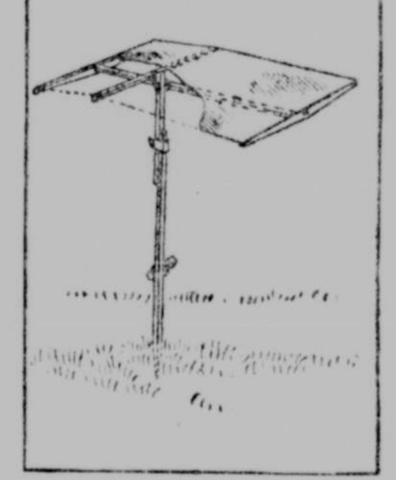

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Life Boats "Nested."

One of the great transatlantic steamship companies has determined to make use of the system of carrying boats on deck known as "nesting." Nesting requires a boat of special construction, for the standard lifeboat could not be nested above two, or at the outside three, deep.

Temperance

DRINKING AMONG THE WOMEN

Not Only Ignorant and Criminal Who Give Way to Appetite, but Many of Superior Intelligence.

This is, of course, a very important subject. I have worked a good deal among women; and you have only to work among women to feel what this subject means. When the wife is a drunkard, the home is truly miserable for the husband, the children, and the woman herself. The woman will do anything to get money for drink, writes Mrs. Guy Saint in Temperance. But it is not only women in that class. It is not only the ignorant and the criminal who give way to this; it is often the most intelligent who have fallen the victims to it. Now, how is it that this takes place? What is the reason of this extraordinary power that drink has over people? If we are going to work amongst women, we must realize what this extraordinary power of alcohol is. Alcohol has a great effect upon the liver and other organs of the body, but I want to speak especially of the effect on the controlling part of the mind. When any thought comes into your mind, that thought tries to express itself in action, and it does not do so because you have the controlling power, which says, "No, that is not a thing for me to do." Your power of saying "No!" your power of expression or remaining silent, your power to make you speak when speaking is a great effort—all that is the controlling power of your mind; and it is extremely important, because it helps to make or mar your character. After all, our character is the thing that we are making in this world—the one thing that we are carrying beyond it. Therefore our character is extremely important; and alcohol has an influence over that character; it can injure it, and therefore it is an extremely dangerous thing. How is it that alcohol has this power over people? How is it that they can so easily take it to excess? Now, I think there are three points we might take up. The first is that alcohol is always so handy. It is so handy, too, in large houses, for the servants can easily get it in many cases. Then, people can now order it from their grocers, and ladies can get it at railway refreshment rooms, and so on; you have no idea of the harm it does. It is so handy that the temptation is always there. Then, secondly, there are so many occasions for taking it. People are so ready to suggest, "Have a little wine, or spirits." You know, it is the rush of today. We allow no time for anything; and among the poor people, too, there is a continuous rush. A great many of the women in our large cities have to be up early to go and clean offices, and they go back again in the evening. It is always a rush to and fro, and during these rushes they think they will have just a little of this and that, instead of taking food, which is what they want. All these women want teaching, and that is what we have to do—try to educate the women. We do want these women to realize that alcohol is not a thing to fall back upon. They use it for an emergency, and once you begin to make emergencies, they come one after another. Alcohol is not the best thing to nurse upon. You want plenty of fluid, that is true; only a good nursing mother wants to be as placid and as calm as possible, and alcohol is not conducive to placidity and calmness. Nursing mothers are much better by taking plenty of milk, even weak tea, or pure water. The third reason is: How do we know in taking alcohol when we have had sufficient? "Oh," you say, "any one with a little common sense knows that." Now, this is a very important point. You say you know. It is your judgment or discretion that teaches you when you have had enough. We find that alcohol, even in small doses, influences your judgment; your judgment is not so good after you have taken alcohol as it was before you did so. It is this judgment on which you are depending as to whether you have had enough. Your judgment that you were going by has been altered. I think that, if you consider these points you will partly understand the reason why so many take to drink to excess. Lastly, alcohol is absolutely unnecessary to health. Is it safe to deal with a beverage which has such very real potential dangers?

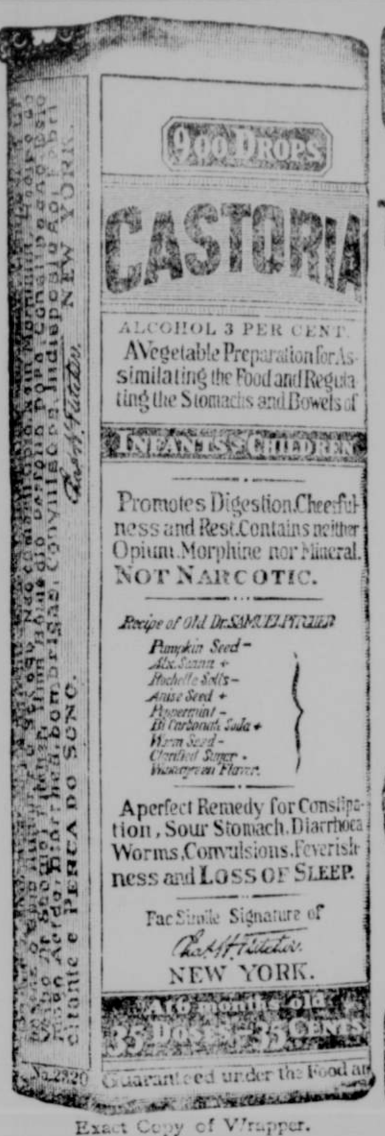
Poverty by Alcohol.

General Booth, in his book, "Darkest England and the Way Out," in speaking of the drink traffic, says: "Nine-tenths of our poverty, squalor, vice and crime spring from this poisonous tap-root. Society, by its habits, customs and laws, has greased the slope down which these poor creatures slide to perdition.

"No one fact, other than the hard fact of poverty itself, confronts social workers, in whatever field they may be engaged, so constantly as alcoholism."

Scotland's Drink Bill.

When we compare Scotland's drink bill for 1902 with 1910 we are surprised at the enormous reduction within the period. In 1902 Scotland was spending on liquor £3 12s 2d per head, but in 1910 it had fallen to £2 13s 2d—19s less per head than in 1902. That is to say, Glasgow saved over £800,000, and Edinburgh over £300,000. None of that money went into the drink trade.—Everybody's Monthly.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion,Cheerfulness and Rest.Contains neither Opium,Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr.SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea Worms,Convulsions,Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES 35 CENTS
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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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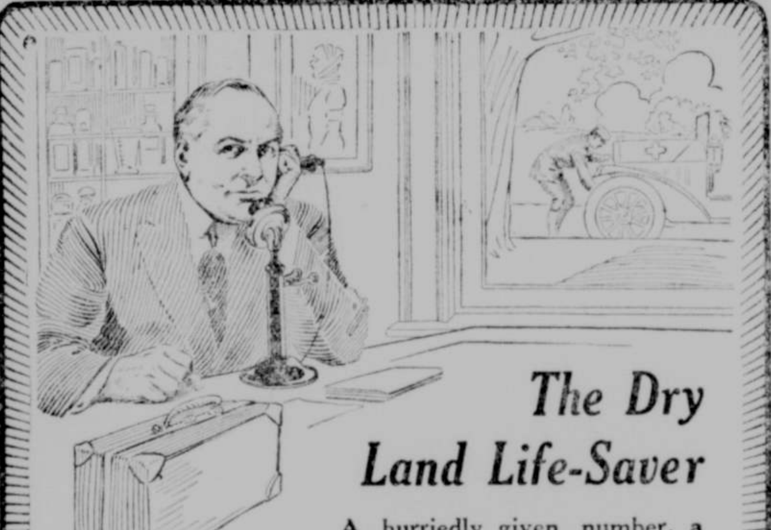

The Dry Land Life-Saver

A hurriedly given number, a pause, a deep bass answer, a reassuring word, and the telephone receiver is hung up. That is all—before you know it the doctor's car is "throbbing" before the door.

Yes—at such times, accidents, sudden illness, and such—the Bell Telephone's value can no longer be measured in dollars.

Take this to heart yourself. How about your home? Residence rates are low. It would be wise to call up the Business Office right now. Use any Public Telephone—the message is free.

e & Potomac Telepto e Co.,
OWN, Local Munager,
Cumberland, Md.

the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samue Lawton and family in Oakland.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the roa from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch o keys. Liberal reward if returned t this office. Advertisement.

Miss Douglas Sincell left Oaklan Tuesday afternoon for Washington, D C., where she will reenter school for th winter.

Dr. Henry W. McComas was calle to Bittinger yesterday afternoon to at tend Mrs. Fred. M Bittinger, who i quite ill.

Mr. N. U. Bond has returned to Oakland after an absence of some day which he spent on his timber land down in Kentucky.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush left Oakland yesterday by auto for points near Petersburg, West Va. They will be absent several days.

Mrs. William R. Offutt and children returned home Monday afternoon from a three weeks' visit to relatives and friends in Cumberland

Dr. W. D. Reed, of Oakland, has purchased a 1913 Overland automobile, which was delivered to him last Friday by the local agent, Mr. Joyce Riker.

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. t can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can e deposited, and interest added to rincipal twice a year. Pass books are sued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

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The man Who Makes
A STUDY OF HIS
APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

SAVED BY FAITH, NOT NOW BY WORKS

"It Is Not of Yourselves; It Is the Gift of God."

Pastor Russell Points Out That Present Age Is the Faith Age—Next Age Will Be the Age of Works—Address to a Large Convention of Bible Students.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 29.—Pastor Russell addressed a large Convention of Bible Students here. He received closest attention. We report one of the discourses from the text, "For by grace ye are saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God."—Ephesians ii, 8.

The speaker conceded that the subject of faith and its relation to salvation had been considerably confused in the minds of many for centuries. He held, however, that clearer views are now permeating Christian minds and hearts and that the conflict between salvation by faith and salvation by works is at an end. Both are now seen to be necessary.

Age of Faith—Age of Works.

Pastor Russell declared the present Age the Age of faith and the on-coming period of Messiah's Kingdom the Age of works. He cautioned his hearers, nevertheless, that, in harmony with what he had already shown in the Scriptures, this does not mean that no works are now required nor that in the future Age no faith will be required. The standard or test now is faith and not works. The standard or test of the next Age will be works, not faith. The reason of this difference, he said, was manifest: because of the fallen condition of the entire race none could do perfect works now, and, if judged by works, all would be condemned afresh. Hence God now in dealing with the Church requires them to walk by faith and not by sight.

In the next Age, during Messiah's reign, he claimed that all the clouds and darkness, all the ignorance and superstition, will pass away before the rising Sun of Righteousness. As a result faith in the next Age will be a very simple matter. Knowledge will be so great that faith will take second place. Then good works will gradually become the test and mankind will gradually rise out of imperfection of mind and body. All the willing and obedient will be able to do better and better until finally, by the time of the close of Messiah's reign, all the willing and obedient will be perfected and able to do perfect works. And their judgment will be according to works.

The Present Grace Age.

Everything that God has arranged for human salvation is properly said to be of His grace. God is not bound by justice to do anything at all for humanity; therefore whatever is done is of Grace or unmerited favor. The next Age also will indirectly be an Age of Grace in that all the blessings that will go to mankind in the way of earthly Restitution will be unmerited, so far as they are concerned. But the Grace of that time will more particularly be the Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, because all those blessings will come from His having met the demands of Justice on man's behalf.

But the present Age is peculiarly one of Divine Grace because the call of the Church and the great blessing she is to receive as the Bride of Christ is something more than was purchased by the death of Jesus. Jesus merely purchased human rights and human nature for mankind by the sacrifice of His own human rights and human nature. God's grace is manifest now in that the Church is called to a glory, honor, immortality, Divine nature, which she never had and never lost and which was never redeemed by Jesus' sacrifice or otherwise.

The merit of Jesus applied to the Church now in response to faith and obedience justifies us in God's sight to the extent of permitting us to present our bodies living sacrifices. But Grace provides that this sacrificing on our part shall be counted in as though it were a part of Jesus' sacrifice.

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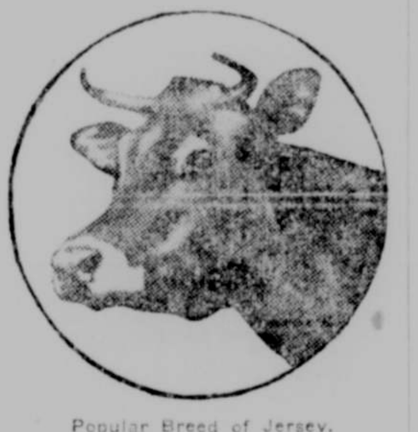

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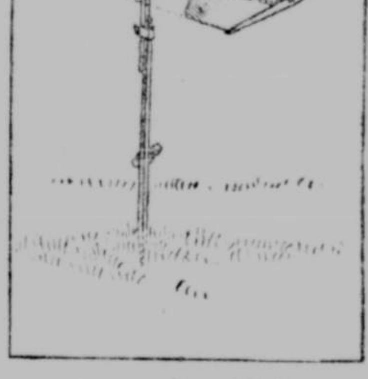

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The Belgians adopted Hergesell's plan of attaching the instruments to a small and partially inflated balloon, suspended from a larger and fully inflated one. The large balloon rises until it bursts, and the small balloon falls slowly, so that it can be easily observed and brings the instruments safely to earth. At the maximum elevation, 18 miles, the thermometer recorded a temperature of minus 82 degrees F., but a lower temperature, minus 88½ degrees F., was registered at the comparatively small elevation of eight miles.

Life Boats "Nested."

One of the great transatlantic steamship companies has determined to make use of the system of carrying boats on deck known as "nesting." Nesting requires a boat of special construction, for the standard lifeboat could not be nested above two, or at the outside three, deep.

Temperance

DRINKING AMONG THE WOMEN

Not Only Ignorant and Criminal Who Give Way to Appetite, but Many of Superior Intelligence.

This is, of course, a very important subject. I have worked a good deal among women; and you have only to work among women to feel what this subject means. When the wife is a drunkard, the home is truly miserable for the husband, the children, and the woman herself. The woman will do anything to get money for drink, writes Mrs. Guy Saint in Temperance. But it is not only women in that class. It is not only the ignorant and the criminal who give way to this; it is often the most intelligent who have fallen the victims to it. Now, how is it that this takes place? What is the reason of this extraordinary power that drink has over people? If we are going to work amongst women, we must realize what this extraordinary power of alcohol is. Alcohol has a great effect upon the liver and other organs of the body, but I want to speak especially of the effect on the controlling part of the mind. When any thought comes into your mind, that thought tries to express itself in action, and it does not do so because you have the controlling power, which says, "No, that is not a thing for me to do." Your power of saying "No!" your power of expression or remaining silent, your power to make you speak when speaking is a great effort—all that is the controlling power of your mind; and it is extremely important, because it helps to make or mar your character. After all, our character is the thing that we are making in this world—the one thing that we are carrying beyond it. Therefore our character is extremely important; and alcohol has an influence over that character; it can injure it, and therefore it is an extremely dangerous thing. How is it that alcohol has this power over people? How is it that they can so easily take it to excess? Now, I think there are three points we might take up. The first is that alcohol is always so handy. It is so handy, too, in large houses, for the servants can easily get it in many cases. Then, people can now order it from their grocers, and ladies can get it at railway refreshment rooms, and so on; you have no idea of the harm it does. It is so handy that the temptation is always there. Then, secondly, there are so many occasions for taking it. People are so ready to suggest, "Have a little wine, or spirits." You know, it is the rush of today. We allow no time for anything; and among the poor people, too, there is a continuous rush. A great many of the women in our large cities have to be up early to go and clean offices, and they go back again in the evening. It is always a rush to and fro, and during these rushes they think they will have just a little of this and that, instead of taking food, which is what they want. All these women want teaching, and that is what we have to do—try to educate the women. We do want these women to realize that alcohol is not a thing to fall back upon. They use it for an emergency, and once you begin to make emergencies, they come one after another. Alcohol is not the best thing to nurse upon. You want plenty of fluid, that is true; only a good nursing mother wants to be as placid and as calm as possible, and alcohol is not conducive to placidity and calmness. Nursing mothers are much better by taking plenty of milk, even weak tea, or pure water. The third reason is: How do we know in taking alcohol when we have had sufficient? "Oh," you say, "any one with a little common sense knows that." Now, this is a very important point. You say you know. It is your judgment or discretion that teaches you when you have had enough. We find that alcohol, even in small doses, influences your judgment; your judgment is not so good after you have taken alcohol as it was before you did so. It is this judgment on which you are depending as to whether you have had enough. Your judgment that you were going by has been altered. I think that, if you consider these points you will partly understand the reason why so many take to drink to excess. Lastly, alcohol is absolutely unnecessary to health. Is it safe to deal with a beverage which has such very real potential dangers?

Poverty by Alcohol.

General Booth, in his book, "Darkest England and the Way Out," in speaking of the drink traffic, says: "Nine-tenths of our poverty, squalor, vice and crime spring from this poisonous tap-root. Society, by its habits, customs and laws, has greased the slope down which these poor creatures slide to perdition.

"No one fact, other than the hard fact of poverty itself, confronts social workers, in whatever field they may be engaged, so constantly as alcoholism."

Scotland's Drink Bill.

When we compare Scotland's drink bill for 1902 with 1910 we are surprised at the enormous reduction within the period. In 1902 Scotland was spending on liquor £3 12s 2d per head, but in 1910 it had fallen to £2 13s 2d—19s less per head than in 1902. That is to say, Glasgow saved over £800,000, and Edinburgh over £300,000. None of that money went into the drink trade.—Everybody's Monthly.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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One copy six months	.75
One copy three months	.40

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1912.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT
Of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN
Of New York.

FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS
SIXTH MARYLAND DISTRICT
CHARLES D. WAGAMAN
Of Washington County.

THERE are only two possible views. One is that of the Democratic party—a Tariff slashed and cut without regard to the Protective element—a "Tariff for revenue only"—a Tariff bordering on Free-Trade. And if Professor Wilson could have his way, there would be absolute Free-Trade.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"SPEAK OUT! SPEAK OUT!"

"Speak out! Speak out!" is the almost desperate cry of the New York World, the newspaper chiefly responsible for the nomination of Woodrow Wilson in 1912, as it was for the nomination of Alton B. Parker in 1904. Day after day, it seems, the World has been waiting with ears to the windward for some point, some virile, vital expression from its latest presidential jack out of the box on questions of the hour, some solid positive utterance by the candidate, which it could grub and lay about with as a campaign shillelah. It has waited in vain. Rounded periods of dreary drivel, pedagogical commonplaces that might have come out of a third reader and which had about as much relation to issues of the campaign as "It is a sin to steal a pin" has to Metropolitan opera, have been fed to curious crowds and to editors waiting with whetted pens for red hot meteors of inspiration.

Disappointment and disgust are not confined to the World office. "We asked you for bread and you gave us a stone" is paraphrased in Democratic sentiment by "We asked you for meat and you gave us mush." Nauseated with Wilson they turned to Marshall only to find him as aperient of the vacuous platitudes as his coadjutor.

It's a hopeless appeal. As well try to seize the elusive tail of a greased pig at a county fair as expect to get anything definite out of Wilson. He was definite enough when he said in his "History of the American People" that "the Chinese are more to be desired as workmen, if not as citizens," than "the coarse crew crowding in at the eastern ports"—that is, immigrants from Europe. He was definite enough in the same book that congress had "dealt very harshly" in passing the law excluding the Chinese from the United States. He was definite enough in denouncing immigrants from Poland, Hungary and Italy.

Evidently Wilson can speak out if he wants to, and the inference is that he is afraid to. On the issue of a navy powerful enough to defend the interests and uphold the honor of the United States he is silent for fear of offending the Democratic majority in congress opposed to strengthening the navy. On the tariff he is, to quote an old comparison, "neither a man, nor a mouse, nor a long tailed rat," but more like one of those ancient Egyptian monstrosities carved on the mummy cases, with heads looking contrariwise. On one point he is definite—he wants to be president, and he doesn't care much how he gets there. He is willing to slosh through a sea of bosh to the White House, and now that he counts upon the World and the rest of the whangdoodles to follow, whether they like his style or not.

Perhaps they will, notwithstanding grimaces of disgust and protesting cries to speak out.

But the people—they want a man for president.

Card of Thanks.

We the family of the late James L. Paugh are very thankful to the kind neighbors for their kindness during his illness and death, especially do we thank Miss Beryl Abernathy, Mrs. C. M. Wilson and Miss Lucy Pool for their untiring help. THE FAMILY.

Sunday School Hour Changed.

The hour for holding the Sunday school in St. Paul's M. E. church has been changed from the morning until 2.15 in the afternoon, effective next Sunday.

Subscribe for the Republican.

MORE OF MR. LEWIS' RECORD AND THE FARMER

He Voted For a Measure That Would Have Brought a Loss to the Farmer and Again to the Meat Trust, and No Advantage to the Farmer.

In an article which appeared in The Republican last week, under the caption "Mr. Lewis's record and the farmer," we showed that Mr. David J. Lewis, the present Congressman from this District and a candidate for re-election, voted in Congress for a measure, which if it had become a law, would have placed all farm products and live stock including wheat, corn, oats, hay, barley, buckwheat, rye, vegetables, fruits, poultry, butter, eggs, horses, mules, cattle, hogs and sheep on the free list and thus deprived the farmer of the benefits of a protective tariff on the articles which he produces for sale. Fortunately for the American farmer that bill did not become a law, although it was passed by a Democratic House of Representatives with the assistance of Mr. Lewis's vote. But, reflecting Mr. Lewis's real attitude toward the farmer, that is not all. This same Act which was supported by the vote of Mr. Lewis and which was passed by a Democratic House of Representatives did not stop at placing all farm products on the free list—thus subjecting the farmer to sell in a free trade market—but more remarkable still, it placed upon the dutiable list all agricultural implements and machinery used by the farmers and also all articles that are manufactured out of the products of the farm. As for instance, upon this dutiable and therefore protected list was placed, in addition to agricultural implements and machinery, all manufactured products of live stock, fresh and prepared meats, lard and tallow, as also flour, meals, breakfast foods, cereals of all kinds, pickles, canned or prepared vegetables and fruits. It will thus be seen that the direct result of such legislation would have been that the farmer would lose through lower markets for his grain, produce and live stock, and the manufacturers using raw products of the farm would be doubly benefited, first, by being able to buy cheaper raw material, and second, by selling in a tariff protected and non-competitive market. To illustrate: The meat packers comprising the great "Meat Trust" would have been able to buy both American and Canadian live stock in a free trade market and to sell all the meat products in a tariff protected market. The farmers would gain; while the customer for whom Mr. Lewis professes to have the greatest concern, would remain at the mercy of the beef trust and other packing combinations. The above facts cannot be questioned. They are a matter of record and Mr. Lewis cannot successfully refute them. He will not be able to satisfy the farmers of his District that he is entitled to their support in the face of that record. Let us take another illustration: The great milling companies of the Northwest and the manufacturers of breakfast foods and other cereal products, under such legislation would have been able to buy wheat and other grains used in their business in a free market at a reduced price—because the tariff had been removed from those raw products—and yet everything that they manufactured was placed on the dutiable list and the manufactured product would have been sold in a protected market. The price of wheat would have been reduced, while the price of flour would have been protected by a tariff, and the consumer again gain nothing by the legislation. Thus we see, that the farmer would lose, the manufacturer would be protected, and the consumer would derive no direct benefit. Other articles will follow, which will show that in other respects Mr. Lewis's record has been against those things in which the farmers are vitally interested.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Frost covered our sidewalks on Monday night.

School commenced on Monday, although the new rooms are not quite ready.

Several cases of fever in town, although none serious yet.

Charles Thayer left for college on Monday.

Work has commenced on the bridge over Bear Creek and promises to be a fine one when finished.

The outlook is for a very successful school term, with the corps of teachers we have this winter. Salathiel Savage will be chief engineer at the school house.

The applebutter and cider factory started for the season last week.

Mrs. Sylvester Glover is very ill at present.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One Geysen Mfg. Co. Portable six horse power Gasoline Engine; used about six months; good as new.
29-3t A. D. NAYLOR & Co.
Advertisement.

HAUSER.

The farmers and done cutting corn and thrashing their buckwheat, which seems to be a good crop.

Some of are young people attended the picnic at Breedlove Saturday.

Herman Englehart is spending a few with his sister, Mrs. W. M. Hauser.

Artie Dodge, of Gortner, was calling on Miss Hazel Mosser Sunday evening.

Earl Martin spent Saturday and Sunday with the Mosser Brothers.

Forest Hauser of Stemple Ridge, is working for his uncle, Ami Fowler.

Hurman Englehart was calling on Harry Fowler one day last week.

Floyd Artis, who is employed at Dobbin, spent Saturday and Sunday with his wife at this place.

BITTINGER.

"The Moose" won't boil
In "Standard Oil,"
Nor lick the "Bosses" platter;
The Trusts behold his awful mein—
And very plain it may be seen,
He's not an "Old Stand Patter."

We have been warned of the approach of winter by the appearance of three successive frosts with indications that more will follow.

Dr. R. C. Bowen, of Grantsville, was making professional calls in this neighborhood last Monday afternoon. The doctor was accompanied by his wife.

Jesse Reams and family of Missouri, who visited relatives here for several weeks past, returned to their western home last Monday morning.

The box supper held here on Saturday night, by the ladies of the Lutheran church, was a success notwithstanding the coolness of the weather.

As a result of a dispute over the ownership of the land on which the Bowser school is located, that school has been closed for a few days.

William Winterburg, of Grantsville, visited his sister, Mrs. T. B. Wiley, on Sunday.

Miss Alma Snyder, the genial assistant teacher in our public school, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home near Accident.

Misses Sarah and Cora Bittinger are spending a few weeks with relatives here.

Rev. Shull is expected to return from his vacation this week, and has announced services in his church here for next Sunday morning.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The slow procession, moving o'er the hill
In solemn silence carried forth the clay
Of some poor mortal who had bowed his will
Unto the scepter of Death's mighty sway.

And as it passed, I asked a native near,
"How came that hapless mortal there to die?"
He turned to me and winked away a tear
Before he deigned to make this clear reply:

"He was a local business man, my friend,
A squarer dealer never drew a breath;
But his one weakness brought him to his end—
He would not advertise, and starved to death."

We have gotten down almost to our winter condition, most of our summer visitors having departed for their winter homes.

Dr. McLain and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dare, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Ruhl, Mrs. Sarah J. Gilbert, Miss Ruth Mallett and many others have left since our last letter.

Miss Jennie Murphy, who has been visiting friends and relatives at Swanton for a couple of weeks, is again here for a short time. Miss Murphy will probably spend the winter in Baltimore.

A number of our people attended the Anderson-Speicher debate in Oakland Tuesday night. They don't understand why the most enthusiastic supporters of Senator Speicher on that occasion were Democratic liquor dealers.

Don't forget the rally services in the M. E. church this week.

Mr. and Mrs. McQuay and Dr. and Mrs. Selby and daughter Margaret, of Oakland, motored to the Park last Sunday and took dinner at Haydenhurst.

Mr. James Anderson has been working at Tunnelton for the wo weeks.

Miss Ollie Frazee left here yesterday for Cumberland where she expects to spend the winter.

Mr. Silas F. Cuppett spent Sunday in the Park.

Mr. Jacob L. Echard is putting our streets in order for the winter.

Ladies' Guild to Entertain.

The Ladies Guild of St. Matthew's Episcopal church will give a Kaffee Klatset and musicale at the home of Mr. James Willison on Friday, October 11th, at 7 o'clock. There will also be fancy articles and candy on sale during the evening. A silver offering will be taken. Everybody is invited to attend and have an enjoyable evening.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.
ANDREW SHARTZER.
Advertisement.

THE GOVERNMENT IS PLANNING GOOD ROADS EXTESON

State and County Co-Operation Will be Asked by the Federal Authorities.

The United State Government is making plans for the expenditure of a great sum of money in the establishment of a comprehensive system of good roads, with the aid of state and county governments. And the probabilities are that a gigantic bond issue will be made before the work of rebuilding the roads is well under way, but if the arguments of the believers in good roads is correct, the benefits that result from good highways will more than repay the outlay.

From all sections of the country there come clamors for better roads, and the cry is going up that in many respects the United States is way behind the Romans of old in respect of road building. But a start has been made in the matter of federal aid for good roads, and as it is the history of federal legislation and federal activities that once they are started they grow instead of diminish, it may be expected that Congress in the near future will make big appropriations for this project.

To the automobile is given much credit for the outcroping of this demand for road improvement. While the automobile, itself, is destructive of good roads, it has caused great numbers of persons to become interested in the subject of of better highways, who under other circumstances probably would not have given the matter a thought.

The start of federal aid for road building was made in the appropriation bill for the postoffice department. This measure sets aside half a million dollars to be expended under the direction of the postmaster general and the secretary of agriculture in improving the roads over which rural delivery of mails is made or over which routes may be established. This half million dollars is in addition to the $25,000 appropriated for a joint committee of the two houses of Congress to inquire into the question of federal aid to good roads and report at the earliest date practicable.

The work of bettering the rural delivery roads with the half million appropriation, already has been planned. This work will be done under the direction of Logan Waller Page, director of the office of public roads, department of agriculture. As everybody knows, the half million appropriated will be only a small beginning and will pay for the reconstruction of but a small percentage of the roads of the country, and millions more must be expended from Uncle Sam's strong box before the roads are brought up to standard conditions. But actual work on roads in every state of the union will be done with the half million already allotted.

The policy that will govern the expenditure of this first appropriation as outlined at a recent conference between Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, Postmaster General Hitchcock and Director Page, will be an equitable distribution of the money among the states. Under this ruling each state will get about ten thousand dollars. Of this eight thousand will be alloted to each state at once, while the remaining two thousand will be retained to be used as a maintenance fund. It is the purpose of the officials to expend this eight thousand in each state in putting one or two post roads in the best of condition. It of course will not be possible to build new roads with this small sum, but the money will be used in an experiment to see how far it will go in putting existing roads in prime conditions.

In order to get the use of this government money, the several state governments are expected to appropriate twice the sum allotted by the federal government. In other words the expenditure of eight thousand by the federal government in a state to improve post roads will mean in reality that twenty-four thousand dollars is expended for that purpose. This will make it possible to improve considerable stretch of road in each state of the Union.

Under the plan as outlined, the governor of each state will be advised of the plan of the federal government and the governor then will ask the county and township authorities to select the routes or roads which they want improved. The matter of selection will be left entirely to the state authorities. But a government expert will supervise the work of repairing and improving the road. The law permits the local authorities to raise the supplemental part of the funds, so that if the state legislatures do not see fit to appropriate twice the sum allowed by the federal government, county authorities may do so.

It is required, under the law, that the Secretary of Agriculture and the Postmaster General report to Congress within a year the miles of road improved, the cost and other information, together with recommendations for and a plan of, general federal aid for good roads in co-operation with the State and local governments.

During the consideration of the measure in Congress, all sorts of schemes for great national highways were offered. One plan was to start from Washington as a sort of hub and have a great national road radiate in all directions. This plan would be extremely costly and is not likely to be carried out for that reason.

This plan of taking up road building does not meet with the approval of Director Page. He wants to build up the roads from the localities and the states the mselves. He believes that with such a start, a system of national highways could be developed naturally and would be of more benefit to the farmers. Big trunk highways, Mr. Page asserts, would be fine for automobilists, but the local roads are more necessary to the farmer, the rural mail carrier and the public generally.

Consequently before the federal government gets through with the question of good roads, it doubtless will have expended more money than would be required to finance a small war. Director Page figures that to rebuild the roads of this country and put them in good condition, that is the roads that now exist, would cost many millions of dollars. Some of the foreign governments, notably France, have spent enormous sums on their roads.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower:

Wm. J. Henning and Zelma Gay Gall, both of Philippi, W. Va.

Charles U. Adams and Idella Adams, both of Parsons, W. Va.

Howard T. West and Lovie R. Belknap, both of Bender, W. Va.

Sherl Sutton and Olva E. Simmons, both of Berra, W. Va.

Earl L. Davis and Faye Davis, both of Salem, W. Va.

James M. Claypool and Mary Wiblin, both of Richwood, W. Va.

John E. White and Dessie Gay Moneypenny, both of Hurst, W. Va.

Charley Smith and Rhoda P. Gainer, both of Lanes Bottom, W. Va.

Dellis Hornick and Ocie Miers, both of near Elkins, W. Va.

John Kirkpatrick, of Clarksburg, W. Va., and Harriet C. Longhorn, of Charleston, W. Va.

Ernest F. Trestle, of Rowlesburg, W. Va., and Fannie C. Grosscup, of Terra Alta.

One license returned unused; one was refused and one asked "don't publish."

Veteran Henry Swauger Attends Great Altoona Celebration.

Henry Swauger, a prominent citizen of Garrett county, Md., was at Altoona Wednesday, attending the semi-centennial celebration of the convention of loyal war governors who assembled in that great Pennsylvania industrial town 50 years ago to discuss ways and means to best aid "Father Abraham" in waging the great Civil War, on the outcome of which depended the life of the Union of "Uncle Sam's" states.

While en route to his home near Grantsville, Mr. Swauger tarried a while in Meyersdale to shake hands and exchange greetings with old-time friends in attendance at the Meyersdale Fair and Old Home Week celebration. Mr. Swauger said that the finest things of the kind he ever witnessed, adding that he heard some the best speeches there that ever fell upon his ears.—Meyersdale Republican.

The Reason.

"Say, Pat, an' wholy do they call loife a train of events?" "Sure, Moike, I'm asholmed of ye. An' did ye niver hear 'tis made up of births and exits?"

A Newspaper as the Business Index of the Town.

A progressive paper very correctly remarks that no business man in any town should allow any newspaper published in his town to go without his name and business somewhere in its columns.

This applies to all kinds of business—general stores, dry goods, groceries, furniture dealers, grain dealers, mechanics, professional men and in fact all classes of business men.

This does not mean that you should have a whole or even a quarter of a page ad. in every issue of the paper, but your name and business should be mentioned if you do not use more than one inch space.

A stranger picking up a newspaper should be able to tell just what business is represented in a town by looking at the business mentioned in the paper.

The home paper should be a correct directory or index to the town.

It is the best possible advertiser.

The man who does not advertise his business does an injustice to himself and his town.

He is the man who expects the newspaper to do the most free boosting for his town.

The man who insists on sharing the business that comes to town but refuses to advertise his business is expecting more than is justly due him.

The life of any town depends upon the live, wide-awake and liberal advertising business men.—Emmittsburg (Md.) Chronicle.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, September 19, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, October 7, 1912.

to transact all routine business.
By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF A
Valuable Farm
In Garrett County, Md.

By a virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett County passed in a cause wherein Susan E. Welch is plaintiff and Joseph E. Callis et al., are defendants, the same being No. 1806 Equity on the docket of said Court, the undersigned trustee hereby gives notice that she will on

SATURDAY,

the 19th Day of October, '12,

at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., in front of the Court House door in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer at public auction to the highest bidder, the following real estate situate in Garrett county, Md., and described as follows, to-wit:

FIRST—All that part of Military Lot No. 998 containing 37½ acres of land, more or less.

SECOND—A parcel of land, containing four acres, more or less, and particularly described as follows: Beginning for the same at a stake standing South 23° West, 2 perches from the northwest corner of Military Lot No. 965, and running thence South 23° West, 20 perches to a white oak tree, thence South 67 East, 32 perches to a stake, thence North 23 East, 20 perches to a stake, thence North 67 West, 32 perches to the beginning.

THIRD—All that part of Military Lot No. 966, and a part of a tract of land called "Rabbit Pasture," containing 12½ acres, more or less.

All of the above parcels is the same land which is more particularly described in a deed from George DeWtt to Annie Callis, dated the 2nd day of March, 1911, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 61, folio 559, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County.

Said land is improved by a fine dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings and is considered an excellent farm.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third cash on the day of sale; one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser, the credit portions to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, endorsed to the satisfaction of the trustee.

SUSAN E. WELCH, Trustee
RENNINGER & OFFUTT, Solicitors.

DR. L. GEO. BEERBOWER,
DENTIST,
Beerbower—Zeller Building,
TERRA ALTA. : : : WEST VIRGINIA

EXECUTOR'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, bearing date the 13th day of February, 1912, the undersigned executor of the estate of Sarah A. Broadwater, deceased, will offer at public sale on

SATURDAY,

the 26th Day of October, '12,

AT ONE O'CLOCK P. M.,

at the Sarah A. Broadwater property in the town of Grantsville, Md., the following described real estate lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland:

All that piece or parcel of ground and the improvements thereon, being in the town of Grantsville, Md., and in that part of the town known as Miller's Addition; also the lot known as the TANKARD LOT, or Lot No. 34 in said Miller Addition. These lots contain

9 Acres and 81 Perches

more or less, all of which was conveyed to the said Sarah A. Broadwater by deed from Peter P. Lohr and his wife, Mary C. Lohr, bearing date November 2, 1897, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 34, folio 18, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md., from which record a more particular description may be obtained.

This property is a very desirable one, being well located and in good condition.

It has erected thereon a TWO-STORY HOUSE, STABLE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

Terms of Sale—Ten per cent. of purchase price to be paid in cash on day of sale, the balance of purchase money to be paid when sale is ratified by the Court and the deed executed by the executor.

LEVI P. YOUNG,
Executor of Sarah A. Broadwater, dec'd.

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology
Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in
AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.
Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in
AGRICULTURE CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL BIOLOGY
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
GENERAL SCIENCE

Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.

The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.
Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.
R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.
College Opens September 17th.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 55,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt
Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis
George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell
William R. Stull
Scott T Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, spent last Friday in Oakland on business.

Miss Ora Bush went to Grafton, W. Va., yesterday to visit relatives a few days.

Mrs. Joseph Jackson, of Kingwood, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Anna Jones.

Mr. D. W. Wilson, of near Wilson, West Va., was in the city this morning on business.

Mrs. D. E. Offutt went to Piedmont Tuesday afternoon for a visit of a few days to friends.

Prof. F. W. Gandy, principal of the Terra Alta schools, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mrs. S. E. Shirer left Oakland Monday afternoon for a week's visit to her son Robert at Morgantown.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Miss Catherine Carscaden, of Cumberland, is in Oakland on a visit to her sister, Mrs. James Willison.

Mr. Thomas A. Boyer, of Baltimore, a former Oakland resident, spent Saturday and Sunday in Oakland.

Mrs. Beulah Wells of Keyser, W. Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lawton and family in Oakland.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

Miss Douglas Sincell left Oakland Tuesday afternoon for Washington, D. C., where she will reenter school for the winter.

Dr. Henry W. McComas was called to Bittinger yesterday afternoon to attend Mrs. Fred. M Bittinger, who is quite ill.

Mr. N. U. Bond has returned to Oakland after an absence of some days which he spent on his timber lands down in Kentucky.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush left Oakland yesterday by auto for points near Petersburg, West Va. They will be absent several days.

Mrs. William R. Offutt and children returned home Monday afternoon from a three weeks' visit to relatives and friends in Cumberland

Dr. W. D. Reed, of Oakland, has purchased a 1913 Overland automobile, which was delivered to him last Friday by the local agent, Mr. Joyce Riker.

Attorneys DeWarren H. Reynolds, J. Semmes Devecmon and Richard T. Semmes, of Cumberland, were in Oakland on profesional business Friday.

Naylor & Co. just unloaded a car of Studebaker automobile seat buggies, and will sell them on excellent time to close them out. When you get a Studebaker you know you have something good. Advertisement.

Capt. Charles J. Welsh, the well known passenger conductor, is at present engaged in conducting examinations of brakemen and firemen for promotion to conductors and engineers on the B. & O. railroad.

Dr. C. J. Fazenbaker and son, Anderson, Jr., of Westernport, left yesterday for Baltimore, where the latter will enter the University of Maryland School of Medicine. Dr. Fazenbaker will return tomorrow.

Rev. A. R. Snedegar, formerly of Bloomington, now of Curtis Bay, Baltimore, is visiting in Bloomington, and was in Oakland last Tuesday evening in company with Rev. J. Halpenny, pastor at Bloomington.

Miss Lena Wolfe of Oakland, who has been visiting friends in Wheeling and other points for the past month, spent a short time here with her aunt, Mrs. J. M. Litzinger yesterday while enroute home.—Grafton Sentinel.

Mrs. Fundenberg and Miss Fundenberg returned home Monday afternoon from Keyser, W. Va., where they attended the wedding of Miss Miller and Dr. Potter which was solemnized at Keyser Saturday evening.

Mr. Galen L. Tait, one of the original Bull Moose leaders of Maryland, was in the city Friday, spending the day here whith those in sympathy with the cause of Col. Roosevelt. Mr. Tait returned to his home Friday night.

Naylor & Co. just unloaded a car of Studebaker automobile seat buggies, and will sell them on excellent time to close them out. When you get a Studebaker you know you have something good. Advertisement.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Ely entertained a number of friends at tea last night in honor of Mrs. Joseph Jackson, of Kingwood. Those present at the tea were Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Hal Jackson, Mrs. Anna Jones and Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell.

Miss Viola Broadwater, of Grantsville, Md., left Tuesday for Baltimore where she will attend school during the winter. She was accompanied by Miss Ethel Broadwater and Miss Engle who will spend a few days in the city.—Salisbury Star.

Dr. and Mrs. Fleming Howell, who accompanied their daughter Miss Margaret to Boston from which port the latter sailed on last Friday for Naples, Italy, with a party of seven other students and two teachers, returned home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. Bender and Mr. and Mrs John O. Getty, all of Grantsville, accompanied by Mr. John Bender, of Springs, Pa., motored to Oakland Tuesday where they attended the Speicher—Anderson debate. The party returned home yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell and Mrs. Leah F. Sincell left Oakland Monday afternoon on an automobile trip which will carry them through Winchester and Staunton, Va., Frederick county, Md., and on to Gettysburg, Pa. They expect to return to Oakland Monday next.

Mr. Ray C. Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jones, of Deer Park, has entered the law office of Mr. Fred A. Thayer in Oakland where he will read law preparatory to being admitted to the Garrett county bar. Mr. Jones was a student in the law department of Maryland University in Baltimore last year.

The members of the Cemetery committee of the Woman's Civic Club, who inaugurated the movement to clean up the cemetery and make other improvements to the property, are now engaged in gathering funds to further prosecute the work they undertook and are having considerable success.

Mr. J. C. Pence, of Westernport, who has been working at Bond, Md., for some time left Sunday evening for Kentucky, where he will take charge of a large lumber camp of several thousand acres. Mr. N. U. Bond, formerly owner of the Bond lumber mills is the owner of this new plant in Kentucky.—Piedmont Independence.

DIED AS RESULT OF INJURIES

Charles Friend, of Blooming Rose, Fatally Hurt Near Oakland.

Charles Friend, aged eighteen years, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Friend, of Blooming Rose, this county, was fatally hurt at a point on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad midway between Hutton and Terra Alta Sunday night succumbing to his injuries a short time after having reached the Hoffman Hospital in Keyser to which point he was conveyed on train No. 4 Sunday night.

The young man was employed as a brakeman on the B. & O. and was one of the crew of a fast freight train known as No. 97. This train, going west, broke a coupling on the curve at Snowy Creek and while engaged in making the repairs prior to proceeding young Friend stepped to the eastbound track and was run down by a helping engine coming east. He was picked up by the crew and brought to Oakland and placed in the station here, later being sent on to Keyser, where he died shortly after his arrival there.

His remains were sent to Friendsville Tuesday and the interment was made at the Blooming Rose M. E. church at 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

Naylor & Co. just unloaded a car of Studebaker automobile seat buggies, and will sell them on excellent time to close them out. When you get a Studebaker you know you have something good. Advertisement.

Rev. Edmund Manges, pastor of the St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, was taken ill while on a visit to Grafton last Friday and returned home that night in a serious condition. We are glad to note that he has about regained his usual health. In consequence of his illness his appointments for Oakland and Deer Park were cancelled Sunday.

In the Cumberland News notes of "Forty Years Ago" the following appeared on Monday. "A man named Kildow, living at Oakland, lost his twelve year-old brother, while the boy was engaged in a hunting expedition with him. A large party of Oaklanders joined Kildow in the search for his lost brother, which resulted successfully."

Berkley Haswell, the popular young actor is said to have scored a tremendous success in the ever-popular play, "Billy, The Kid." During his recent engagement in New York enthusiastic audiences filled the theatre at every performance. The play is said to be novel in construction with a strong, well written story. "Billy, the Kid" comes to the Maryland Theatre, Wednesday, Oct. 9. Advertisement.

At the hospitable home of Mr. Henry Ridder, eight miles south of Oakland a reunion of McNeil's Rangers will be held on Saturday of this week. Among the survivors of this command residing in Garrett county are Mr. Ridder, Mr. Wm. D. Hoye, of Deer Park, and Mr. James W. Mason, who have received invitations to the reunion. Others of the Confederate army who have been invited are Messrs. D. M. Mason of Oakland, and John L. Harvey, of near Gorman.

Harry Leatham, of Grantsville, came over to the metropolis through the rain on Monday to bring some old relics for exhibition at the Fair. He has an old pen-knife, found on the old Braddock trail near Grantsville, bearing the inscription, "Nelson's Fleet, 1757." Among other things he brought for exhibition, are an old flintlock musket and a pistol of the same type of weapon. Mr. Leatham is an ardent antiquarian. At present he is nursing a choice collection of carbuncles which are causing him much inconvenience. On account of being employed as a clerk in Bender's store at Grantsville, he was unable to remain at Meyersdale for the fair.—Meyersdale Republican.

Mr. E. E. Enlow, of San Francisco, mention of whose visit to Garrett county relatives and friends was made in these columns last week, was in Oakland last Saturday, having been accompanied here by his brother Mr. Adolphus Enlow of Sang Run, where he had been for a few days. On Sunday night Mr. Enlow left Oakland for his western home. He is employed in San Francisco as a special agent of the Treasurer Department, being sent from that city to other ports of entry up and down the Pacific Coast searching out contraband goods, such as opium and silks which are smuggled into the Pacific ports from China and Japan. Mr. Enlow bears a number of highly commendatory letters from the head of his department for the excellent service he has performed. This marks his first visit to Garrett county since he left here sometime during the year 1889.

Displaying a Belt.

Mr. R. G. Richardson, inventor, cabinet maker and checker player who has been spending the summer at his cottage in Mt. Lake Park, Md., returned to his home here the latter part of last week. On Saturday evening he invaded the Independent's checker emporium with a broad smile also a very broad belt which he displayed with much enthusiasm saying that he was now the champion checker player of Garrett Co., having played a series of seven games with Capt. Hayden, of Oakland, Md., former champion of Garrett Co., which ended in six for Richardson and one tie game. Mr. Richardson who is a member of the local club prizes his achievement very highly and expects to be the premier checker shark of both Mineral and Garrett counties, which will be going the limit.

Married.

MURPHY—HOWELL—At Bloomington Thursday night last, by the Rev. J. Halpenny, Mr. John W. Howell and Miss Hattie B. Murphy.

CROPP—HYER—At 4:45 Sunday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Mary C. Hyer, Sutton, W. Va., occurred the marriage of Mr. A. Hosmer Cropp and Miss Lulah Hyer. The Rev. Mick officiated and none but the near relatives were present. Miss Hyer is the daughter of the late J. S. Hyer and Mr. Cropp is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cropp, of Oakland, Md. After a short wedding trip east Mr. and Mrs. will be at home to their friends at Richwood, W. Va., where Mr. Cropp holds a responsible position with the Cherry River Boom and Lumber Co. Those witnessing the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cropp, Mr. LeRoy Cropp, parents and brother of the groom, and Mrs. Mary C. Hyer and Harry J. Hyer, mother and brother of the bride.

POTTER—MILLER—A marriage of more than unusual interest was consummated in Emmanuel church, Keyser, W. Va., at 7 o'clock p. m., Saturday, September 28th, 1912, by the Rector, the Rev. R. E. L. Strider of the Protestant Episcopal church. The groom was Dr. Henry Bertram Potter, of Wakefield, R. I., and the bride was Miss Mary E. Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Miller, of Keyser, W. Va. Admiring spectators declared the slender bride a picture of loveliness, attired in a flowing robe of embroidered satin and old lace, with a veil of tulle falling loosely from the head to the hem of the gown. Miss Jennie Lansdale Miller, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and appeared in pink and green silk chiffon, carrying pink roses. Dr. Arthur Potter, of Providence, R. I., brother of the groom, was the best man, and his stately form and courtly bearing brought him much above the average in that exacting function. Professor Van Dyke, a master of musical harmonies, was at the organ and furnished more than refreshing relief through the altering scenes in Lohengrin's wedding march and voluntaries. Mr. Richard Brydon, of Bloomington, Md., and Mr. Huntley Hoffman, of Keyser, with pleasing grace supplied the office of ushers. As already stated, the nuptial hour was seven p. m., but even before twilight had faded from the western peaks, the sacred building was in a blaze of brilliant light, displaying an interior decorated by an artistic taste and such deft hands as are displayed only by the precise touch and refining finish of ladies. Walls and curves, windows and rails beautified and and embellished with running vine, potted plants, mountain laurels and blooming flowers. The seating capacity of the floor was not only employed to its limits by a highly representative audience of ladies and gentlemen, but an overflow of people extended from the entrance back to the street. A full choir in white vestments sang the mentioned march as it moved with measured step up the aisle, followed by the maid of honor in advance of the bride on her father's arm. At the chancel front the bride and her father stood until the point was reached in the ritual where the bride is given to the groom. This ceremony of the ancient church, always sublime in its simplicity, was no little enhanced by the reverent and impressive rendering of Mr. Strider. And not often does it occur when the contracting parties so clearly and so distinctly pronounce the marriage vows. From the church Dr. and Mrs. Potter repaired to the family home on Alice street, where a joyous reception of an hour or more was indulged, followed by refreshments before leaving for the train on their previously planned trip to New York and other cities and sections in the North.

High School Notes.

Glen Martin was sick last Friday, and was not able to attend school.

Prof. H. A. Loraditch delivered an interesting talk, Tuesday morning, on "How to Get An Education."

The new students that have enrolled this week are: Wade Mason and Ellsworth Ashby.

Miss Albright, of Ganiesville, Fla., visited our school Tuesday morning.

The Juniors are wearing long faces over the arrival of their new Caesars.

Miss Edna Shank was in Cumberland Friday.

The prospects for the athletic teams of the Oakland High are very good. There will be a basket ball team, bowling team, hockey team, floor ball, indoor base ball, track team, raley team and many others organized. The Oakland High has one of the strongest high school base ball teams, and are willing to contest with any high school team. The high school team has every chance of winning, with the following stars as players. The batteries are Frantz, DeBerry, White and Turney. The players are Mason, Chance, Naylor, Turney and others.

Those neither absent nor tardy in the Senior Class for September: Rose Browning, Evelyn Helbig, Preston DeBerry, Harold Harned, Paul Musgrave, Fred Peddicord, Frank Ross, Frederick Thayer, Harry Turney, Harry Weimer, Robert White and Honey Turney. Juniors: Stella Gibson, Hellice Rathbun, Bernadette Hatt, Edward Chance, Percy Thayer, and Bernard Faherty, Rhoda Welch, Milton Turney. Sophmores: Lulu Friend, Rose Kerins, Lena Ravenscroft, Lea Sincell, Harvey Bittinger, Harold Dawson, Leo Lyon, Playford Naylor, Marion Newman and George Queer. Freshman: Norine Ault, Gladys Browning, Mable Falkenstein, Louise Harned, Kathleen Helbig, Elenor Maroney, Ada Murphy, Mary Sincell, Walter Cross, Donald Maffett, Carlton McComas, Asa Queer and Dorla Glotfelty.

The recitation chairs arrived for the chemical laboratory and senior class room last Friday and they are enjoyed the different classes that use them.

Miss Evelyn Helbig, of the senior class, gave a corn roast at her home in Oakland, Monday evening. The Senior class attended with many representatives of the other classes. There were about thirty-five present. A big blazing fire made the guests comfortable. Games were played, boat rides on the lake and everything that [illegible]

Miss Whitney, of New York, called at the high school, Wednesday morning.

Subscribe for The Republican.

ACCIDENT.

Mr. James Enlow of Mt. Lake Park, was in our town Tuesday taking orders for bibles.

Prof. Carl Lynn and wife are here for a few weeks.

Miss Lucinda Hinebaugh of Oakland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John G. Robinson.

Mr. John L. Englehart and family and Mr. John Hoffman and family spent Sunday at Mr. Lee's.

Mr. Charles Speicher and family and Miss Sophia Ault spent last Sunday at Cove.

Master Randall Ravenscroft leaves this week for Ashville, North Carolina, where he will enter a military school.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman George and little son Hugo, of Cove, are spending a few weeks with relatives here.

Miss Belle Browning, of Blacksburg, Va., and Mr. Stanley Mitchell, of Oakland, spent Sunday and Monday with Dr. Robinson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Frazee royally entertained at dinner last Sunday, Miss J. Hinebaugh, Mr. Augustine and Dr. Robinson and family.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGHEST QUALITY

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROOM

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,
Sanitary, therefore healthful,
Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

"Standard" "A Bathroom."

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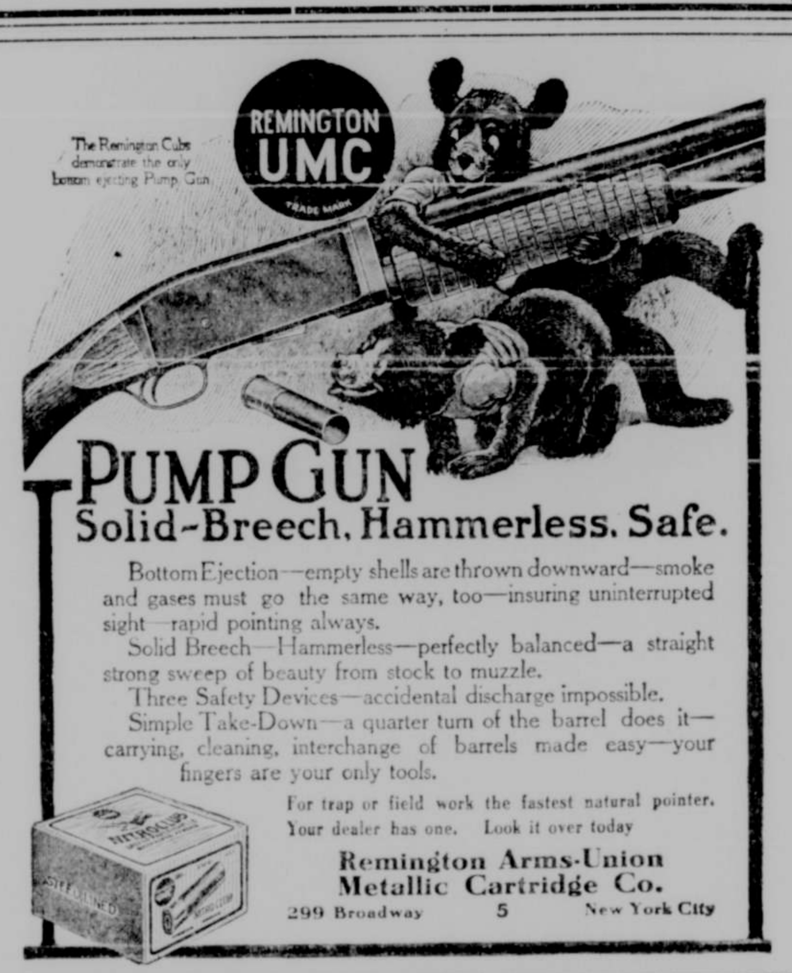

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Bottom Ejection—empty shells are thrown downward—smoke and gases must go the same way, too—insuring uninterrupted sight—rapid pointing always.

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WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. If there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

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THE LADY OF THE MOUNT

THE LADY of the MOUNT

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM

A stirring, romantic tale of the brave young Black Seigneur who held such power over the peasants along the coast of France in the days of the Revolution, of his love for the Governor's daughter and how he wooed and won her.

Do not miss this brilliant, spirited narrative, which we will run as our next serial. You'll enjoy every installment.

Watch for the Opening Chapter

A STIRRING and romantic tale evincing at every turn the greatest charm and grace in telling that mark Mr. Isham's former successes. It is a story of the Black Seigneur who held such power over the peasants along along the Coast of France in the days of the Revolutions, of his love for the Governor's daughter, and how he wooed and won her. Swords gleam and bright eyes flash as dangerously. Thrilling deeds vie in interest with the wayward course of trae love. "Narrated in a rapid style that reader along," says The Ohio State Journal. In the opinion of the Chicago Tribune, it is "as charming a romance as the most exacting taste could hope to find. It stirs our blood with the hazards of the plot and fascinates with its vivacity."

By

FREDICK S. ISHAM

Author of "THE STROLLER," "UNDER THE ROSES," Etc.

Illustrations By

RAY WALTERS.

THE LADY of
the MOUNT

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

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J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

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From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
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It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

Probably.

The Suffraget Lecturer—The north d south poles were discovered by n, but let me tell you, fellow club mbers, that the next pole to be nd will be discovered by a wom—Satire.

Stool of Repentance.

For many years in front of the pulpit in Scottish churches persons under censure sat during the service. Afterward they stood to receive public rebuke. From this practice we derive the "stool of repentance."

Value of a Laugh.

When you go to visit the sick do not forget that a good laugh is one of the best tonics and a bit of humorous gossip or piquant saying is better than any drugs. Make the invalid smile if you cannot start up a laugh, but make your visit short; remember that too much of a good thing is as bad as too little.

Picking the Good Ones.

"You see a group of girl children, or schoolgirls, or university girls, or factory girls, or ballroom girls—you can pick out, as plainly as if they were branded, the ones whom men will want to marry and the ones whom no man will want to marry.—"A Touch of Fantasy," by A. H. Adams.

A Sure Test.

"Have you proposed yet to that North Side girl?" "I can't seem to get a chance." "Can't get a chance, eh? Better turn your attention elsewhere, then. If your girl wished it, you would get a chance all right enough."

He Was Prepared.

Mrs. Marryat—"Oh, John, I didn't expect you home to lunch. We have nothing but smoked sausage in the house." Mr. Marryat—"Well, being hungry, I'm prepared for the wurst."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Must Be Paid For.

The benefit we receive must be rendered again line for line, deed for deed, to somebody. Beware of too much good staying in thy hand.—Emerson.

Love That Lasts.

Mrs. Flipp—"I wonder if my husband will love me when my hair is gray?" Her Friend—"Of course he will. He's loved you through three shades of hair already."

Use Pa's Check Book.

Miss Rocksey—"But, papa, George is a hard-working young man." Old Rocksey—"That's it, exactly. The man I wish you to marry must be able to make money without working!"

To Preserve Meat.

Any kind of fresh meat may be kept as long as wanted by being sliced and put in glass preserve jars roasting hot. The gravy should be put in, too.

One Drop.

A drop of blood that might be suspended from the point of a needle contains about a million of red corpuscles.—Harper's Weekly.

Cost of Ocean Cables.

The average cost of ocean telegraph cables is about $2,000 a mile.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS.

Taxpayers who are delinquent for their 1910 and 1911 taxes are notified to make settlement of the same at once, otherwise I will be compelled to advertise and make the money in the manner prescribed by law, much as I may regret to do so. Orders are coming in daily from the County Commissioners' office which must be met and in order to do so I must have the money on hand. Attorneys and agents for non-residents and those having any interests in the unpaid taxes due upon lands and property are also notified to look to their interests.

This is positively the last notice to delinquents. ROBERT L. FRIES,
Advertisement. Late Treasurer.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.
June 1, 1912. Advertisement.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.
Advertisement.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.
Advertisement.

PHILLIPP COLLATI

I beg to announce that I have reopened my shop in the Treacy building on railroad street and earnestly solicit a share of your trade.
REPAIRING of all kinds a SPECIALTY
PHILLIPP COLLATI
ROMAN SHOEMAKER
R. R. St. Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.
After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.
25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00
Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.
PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

TYRANNY OF HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

"If you'll promise not to tell a soul, Charlotte," said Mrs. Darlington to her hostess, "I'll admit that I'm suffering from an overdose of daughter-in-law. A certain amount is a mental stimulus—too much simply stultifies.

"Frances, my son Arthur's wife, came to visit me just at the time all well regulate housekeepers think they have to go through the deadening process known as housecleaning," she went on. "Now, don't breathe it to a soul, but I never clean house. I certainly try to keep things nice and comfortable, but my natural instinct is to avoid dirt. My attitude is that if it will leave me alone I will leave it alone.

"Who minds a little dust under the beds and in the closets? I will answer my own conundrum by telling you that Frances does. She is perfectly intolerant about it. She is constantly talking about germs and microbes. Since I am confessing all my shortcomings, I will admit that I don't believe in microbes, anyway. They're far too small. Frances does, though. Oh, dear, yes, she does.

"She simply can't sit down and read happily unless the house has been thoroughly swept and garnished. I can do it without a tremor. I can leave dishes unwashed until every dish in the house has been used and not feel a qualm. Frances has the dishes rounded up and washed so quickly after they have been used that she leaves you with a defrauded feeling, as though you had been done out of part of your meal.

"The morning after she came I saw her eying the living room curtains, which I must confess were not immaculate.

"'Don't look at those curtains, Frances,' I said, in my merry, lighthearted way. 'I know they're not very clean, but I'm going to have the laundress wash and iron them Monday.'

"Frances half opened her mouth, then shut it again. I wondered at the time why she didn't say whatever it was she had on her mind, but later in the day I found out.

"'Mother,' she said, tactfully—Francis is very tactful—that afternoon when we were sitting in the living room having what I considered a cozy little chat, 'I've been wondering if it wouldn't be nicer if we should get some curtain stretchers and stretch the curtains on them instead of having the laundress wash and iron them.'

"To make a long story short, she dragged me downtown that very afternoon and we bought curtain stretchers. The next morning, with her own hands, she washed those curtains. Oh, there is no doubt that she is wonderful. I stand in the greatest awe of any one who can wash things clean. I never could. They're always much worse when I finish with them than when I began.

"After the curtains were arranged to suit her I happened to mention that I had some material which I intended to make into comforters when the spirit moved me. Again speaking metaphorically, she fell upon that material tooth and nail. Then for days she and I struggled and perspired amid billows of cotton.

"When one morning she accidentally opened the door of the chamber of horrors I thought she was going to faint. The chamber of horrors, by the way, is the room into which it is the time honored custom of the family to pitch everything that the family wishes to rid itself of. Personally, I get along very nicely by simply shutting my eyes, opening the door slightly and shying in the article. Then after the door is shut I have no further qualms. But Frances got quite white when she looked in. She made me feel—she did it tactfully—that no decent, self-respecting woman could exist in a house with a chamber of horrors. So together we pulled and hauled and worked and suffered and threw things away and had a perfectly horrible time generally, but we finely emerged in that pathetic and despicable condition called 'as neat as a pin.'

"It took us days to do it and we were both nearly dead when we got through. But the very next morning after we finished, if you can believe me, I found her with her head out of the window and the air of a hound that is just getting the scent. She was listening to a vacuum cleaner that was chugging across the street!

"'Oh, mother,' she said, 'I'm going out to see if those men can't come tomorrow.'

"Frances,' I said, 'you will do nothing of the kind. I positively refuse to be any cleaner than I am. From now to the end of your visit I intend to have my kind of a good time even if there isn't a floor swept or a dish washed.'

"I did it," said Mrs. Darlington, gloatingly. "I kept Frances whirling in a perfect vortex of matinees and luncheons and afternoon teas and I had a beautiful time. But I relented the day before she went away and let her clean up the house for me.

"Frances is a dear girl," Mrs. Darlington declared finally, "but she certainly has a weird idea of having a good time!"—Chicago Daily News.

Poultry Diseases.

More diseases are contracted by poultry between June and September than during any other part of the year. In summer one is apt to become more or less careless in their attention to the flock, and thus lose heavily. Guard against this condition by giving them a little extra care.

The ELECTRICAL WORLD

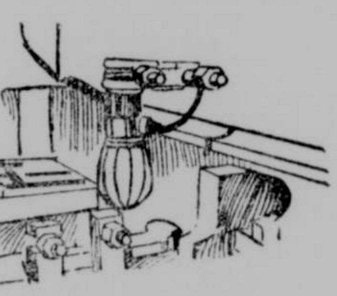
STICKS WHEREVER IT IS PUT

Lamp Socket Is Quite Useful Where Concentrated Light on Machine Work Is Desired.

A lighting device, by means of which the light can be directed on the tool or the work from the top, side or any other point, the change of position being instantly accomplished, has been developed and is shown in the illustration.

This is a portable electric lamp using the ordinary incandescent bulb, but possessing magnetic power so that when placed on any mass of iron or steel, smooth or rough, even or uneven, painted or unpainted, it sticks and holds itself in the position placed with a pull of scores of pounds.

The lamp can be placed with equal facility on machine tools, girders, bars, castings, automobile frames, engines, locomotives, rails, vault frames, safes, pipes or any structure that is entirely or partly composed of iron or steel. It stays wherever put, as if it were cemented to or formed a part of the surface to which it is held by its own adhering power.


Portable Lamp Socket.

It hangs vertically from a surface above or extends sidewise just as rigidly as to a surface on top of which it may be placed. Its position can be instantly changed and heat, cold, jar or vibration does not affect its grip.

Direct current is necessary for the proper operation of this lamp, as it is impossible to produce the magnetic power with alternating current.

ELECTRICITY IS GREAT AID

Makes Country Home More Comfortable Than Those of City—Furnishes Light and Power.

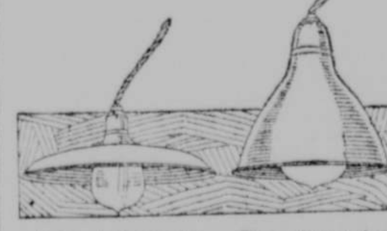
But for the magic influence of electricity the back country districts would be well nigh uninhabitable. There would be no communication, no connection with the outside world, except a desultory mail service. The people would be isolated, lonely, without entertainment or the comforts of life.

Electricity has changed all this within the last few years. The electric roads are running up and down the distant valleys where the railroads could not hope to build, affording an easy and comfortable means of visiting the town or villages, the neighbors or relatives. The telephone lines extend from house to house, from town to town, from city to city, and at a very small cost one can visit with friends or transact business miles and miles away. Electricity in the shape of light and power, makes the country home even more comfortable than those of the city. It furnishes the water supply, it does the hard work about the house and the premises and a hundred other things undreamed of a few years ago.

NEW ELECTRIC-LAMP FIXTURE

Two Shapes of Ingenious Combination Shown in Illustration—Several Parts Eliminated.

Two shapes of an ingenious combination electric lamp fixture, designed for offices and factories, are shown in the accompany illustration, says the Popular Mechanics. Each is a combination socket, shade-holder, insulating joint and reflector, and, being all in one unit, eliminates the several separate parts required in building up a successful lighting unit.


A bowl shape in the combination type of fixture. The dome-shaped combination electric lamp fixture.

Motor Raises Weights.

Automatically pulling up the weights operating a clock by an electric motor is the substance of a patent issued to George H. Rupley.

When the weights have reached a predetermined position, an electric circuit is formed, starting a small motor. This motor is geared to the weights and raises them, the current again shutting off when they have reached their top position.

New Electric Fan.

A new electric fan seems to combine all the well known types by having two sets of blades which rotate around the standard and tilt up and down as they revolve.

3,000 MILES IN BOAT

TWO OLD MEN END LONG VOYAGE IN MILWAUKEE.

Both Over Seventy Years of Age. They Build Own Craft and Cruise for Almost a Year—Started in Montana.

Milwaukee, Wis.—George G. and L. W. Smith, brothers of former Alderman Henry Smith, who started in their houseboat, the It, from Fort Benton, Mont., on July 27, 1911, have tied up in Milwaukee. The younger brother has just celebrated his seventieth birthday, and the other is in his eightieth year.

On their houseboat, which they built themselves, and which they were able to construct so well because of their long experience as millwrights, they have covered a little more than 3,000 miles.

"We have enjoyed every minute of our trip," said George G. Smith, the older of the brothers, "although at times we have been in some pretty tight places, but we will be glad of a little chance to rest before we undertake another journey of that kind. My brother and I were in Seattle about a year ago, when we thought of undertaking this journey.

"We decided to start from Fort Benton, the head of navigation of the Missouri river, and we went there in May, 1911, and started building our boat. It was finished about the middle of July, and on July 27 we started on our journey. On the upper part of the Missouri river we experienced considerable difficulty with sandbars and rapids. In fact, throughout our entire journey there was only one day during which we were not grounded at least once.

"At one place in the river we had to dig our own channel for fifty or sixty feet, and in many places we had to get out and push the boat off from stones in rapids. Since the journey was primarily undertaken as a sightseeing trip, we have traveled entirely in the daytime. We have taken as much time as we pleased, often staying in one town as long as three weeks. I have taken photographs of all the points of interest to me on the trip, and we have kept a log of our journey from day to day.

"We passed through some wild and beautiful country in the Bad Lands of North Dakota and Montana, and while there got some of my best pictures. All of the trip was well worth taking again."

"My brother has been the cook and pilot and I have taken care of the engine," said L. W. Smith, the younger brother. "We have fished and hunted all along our journey, always keeping within the bounds of what meat and fish we needed. Through Montana and North and South Dakota we had many chances to shoot big game, but since we would have no use whatever for the meat, we did not take advantage of our opportunities in this line. Many times along the upper Missouri, when we were tied up to the river bank for the night, coyotes and timber wolves would howl at the windows of our cabin, and we saw many deer and antelope within easy shooting distance.

"We had originally intended to travel down the Missouri to the Mississippi and from there to the Gulf of Mexico, but we decided to change our plans. We came up the Illinois river and the drainage canal to Chicago, and made the rest of the journey on Lake Michigan. We were forced to stop in Kenosha for two days on account of the rough water on the lake, and we were again laid up in Racine for repairs to our engine. In fact, during our entire trip our engine has been more or less 'mulish' in its behavior, and has caused us a great deal of trouble and lost us considerable time."

KING WORE HAT 16 YEARS

Gave It to His Valet Once and Then Took It Back Again.

Cettinje, Montenegro. — Nicholas, king of the smallest realm in Europe, is accused of loving money too well. Three of his ministers, Gattallo, Jurjieviez and Jovanovicz, complain that he is so stingy he refused to go to Moscow because the Czar did not give him all the money he recently asked for. He gets $200,000 a year from Russia and $100,000 from Austria. "And yet," say his ministers, "we never know what he does with the money, for he cannot be induced to render an account. He certainly does not spend it."

When his beautiful Helen married Italy's king sixteen years ago Nicholas bought a silk hat. He took it out on his many visits at foreign courts. Seeing it looked very shabby, he gave it to his native valet, Sava. Sava had it ironed and went about with it with great pride. The other day the king saw him wearing the hat and asked him where he got it.

"Your majesty gave it me," was the answer.

"What? I gave you such a nice hat? How could I have been so foolish? Give it back to me at once. It will save my going a new one when I go to Vienna in the autumn."

The poor valet protested that he had paid out ten cents to have it ironed in Belgrade. Nicholas pulled out the money.

"Here," he said. "I will pay your expenses in connection with the hat. Now hand it back to me!"

And Sava had to obey.

SPEICHER-ANDERSON DEBATE HELD HERE TUESDAY NIGHT

(Continued from Page One.)

litical God-father for Maryland? He claims that right because he is head of the Anti-Saloon League.

He tries to dictate who shall or shall not go to the legislature. He demands that this man or that shall not be governor. By what right? When I run for office I must do so openly. I must file my expense accounts. I must give a reckoning. Does this self-elected boss do anything of the kind? Does his League do anything of the kind? Oh, no! He smiles and bows his dirty hands in prayer and says he represents the cause of the Lord at so many thousand dollars per year.

Anderson attacks my position on his local option bill. Now, what are the facts? I promised to support a state-wide local option bill. I agreed to this. He knew I intended to support this bill; then sold me out for another bill, and now abuses me because I would not stand for the "sell out." I went to the legislature prepared to vote for a state-wide local option bill, by which a given district or a given city could determine whether they wished that section "wet" or "dry." Mr. Anderson says I was a traitor to my obligations. Was I? Let us see. When the state-wide local option bill came before the lower house, he had a majoaity to pass it. This majority was made up almost entirely of members from counties which were already "dry." Mr. Anderson was very cockey and bellowed about like the bull of Bashan as to just what he would do. He claimed that he would cram down the throats of the minority, who represented larger communities and probably more people than were represented by his votes, the bill was drawn and openly and defiantly declared that he would not submit to any amendment, even though it only changed a comma to a period. The communities which did not want his bill sent delegation after delegation of their most influential and respectable citizens to protest against this bill as unfair, but Mr. Anderson had the votes to pass it and pass it in both houses, and he knew he could count on my vote. Now then, what happened? The same thing happened that happened two years before. Mr. Anderson allowed the bill to be defeated. He had the votes of this legislature. He had them two years before, and yet he allowed it to fail. Why? Ask Mr. Anderson, he can tell. He can tell why he sold us out. He can tell whether he thinks that it is better to keep on agitating while the shekels flow into his pockets, or whether it is better to win his fight and have to look for new pastures. Maryland is a very nice state to live in. I don't blame Mr. Anderson for wanting to stay in Baltimore. He does'nt want to kill the goose that lays the golden egg. Therefore, I say here in the teeth of Mr. Anderson, that he does'nt want to pass any state-wide local option bill in Maryland. He knows it. The leading ministers of Baltimore know it. And I dare him to deny.

Mr. Anderson has never attempted to deny that I did all I could to get his bill passed without any amendments. The records of the last legislature tell the story as plain as the writing on the wall. He had the votes to pass his bill, and then suddenly in the quiet hours of the night something happened What was it? He knows. I don't. I don't know what deal he made and probably nobody over will know, for Mr. Anderson's methods are never brought into the sunlight. But I do know that Mr. Cummins of Montgomery county, proposed an amendment in which Mr. Anderson concurred, which made this county vote as a whole; which took away the very principle of home rule and fair play, for which Mr. Anderson so loudly shouts; this my friends was after I had informed Mr. Anderson that if he agreed to accept the amendments I would not vote for his bill. This bill came to the Senate with the Lee or Cummins amendments. I had not agreed to these amendments. I was not consulted. I was on record against them. These amendments accepted by Mr. Anderson in the House utterly changed the character of the bill.

The Baltimore Sun of March 24th, quotes Dr. J. Fred Heisse, President of the League which Mr. Anderson claims to represent, as saying the amendment allowing Baltimore City to vote as a unit on the local option bill greatly weakened the bill and was directly in opposition to what the local option forces of Baltimore City had been fighting for. Yet this infallible human being attempts to say or tell you that he was compelled to accept the amendment or get nothing. Do you believe this?

In the same issue of the Sun you will find Mr. Anderson quoted as saying the the Anti-Saloon League assumes no responsibility for the passage of the amended local option bill by the Senate. Lee broke in on our solid line-up and took away from us our majority for the original bill, and it is up to him to get it through.

Sunday, March 24th, the Baltimore News quotes Mr. Anderson as saying, if the local option bill is lost, the blame will be on the President of the Senate. So my friends, you can see how he has tried to shift the blame on others rather than to place the responsibility on himself, where it justly belongs.

Again, what do we find in the Baltimore Evening Sun March 26th. An interview given out by Mr. Cummins which quotes him as saying, "What I did say was that I had bluffed Anderson and had made him take water, and I believe I am the only man who has ever done this much."

Mr. Anderson has charged that I voted on preliminary questions in such a way as to injure his bill. My answer to that is that every vote cast by me in the Senate on any question of any kind was cast with the consciousness that I was doing my duty. He attempts to criticise me for not supporting an order to adopt a new rule to the Senate rule. Mr. Anderson wanted to upset the precedents of years. He wanted to change the rules which were good enough for our ancestors and are good enough for us. He wanted to over-rule the presiding officer in whom every member in the Senate had the utmost confidence and because I was not his tool and plaything, and wouldn't recognize him as my boss, as the boss of my party, as the boss of the State, he now comes into my home county, where I was born and have lived and expect to live the rest of my life, and tries to damn me socially and politically. When the Bill came up for a final vote, amendments were offered exempting a large part of the State of Maryland, but under the amendments of the House would have been entitled to vote as units. I would still have voted for his bill and did vote for his bill, but I was was not willing then, nor am I willing now, to concede that a mutilated bill was the bill I had agreed to support, or that a community which had only asked and only wanted to be allowed to vote by districts and precincts should be compelled to vote as a whole whether it wanted to or not, thus not only entailing a terrific amount of expense but keeping the whole community in a state of unrest and uncertainty. The plan of the bill, as amended in the Senate and passed by that body, was to give to every community whose representatives wanted it, the right to vote on the question of "wet" and "dry," and in good conscience and in all fairness, no one could ask more; it was more than Mr. Anderson was willing to give under the Lee compromises.

Now, Mr. Chairman and citizens of this county, and I may say State, when the time comes that I am compelled to be guided or controlled by this clap-trap agitator to do a dishonorable act or resort to unfair methods to secure unfair legislation, then it will be that I will cease to be your representative in the Maryland Senate. I defy Mr. Anderson or any one else to say when or where I ever voted against any temperance bill of any nature. The records will show that I voted for every temperance measure that ever came before the Senate.

The only difference between Mr. Anderson and myself is that he agreed to the first amendments, which was practically the death knell of the bill, and I voted for more amendments and voted for the bill, and it met its fate in the House and not the Senate as he would lead you to believe.

Now, my friends, a few words in regard to the pledge to which reference has been made by this paid representative with so much eclat and sarcasm, as though this was a piece of documentary evidence of my treachery and misconduct. I never signed a pledge to support the proposed Anti-Saloon League Bill. I wish to call your attention, however, to the fact that with the exception of Oakland our county has the right to vote upon the question of whether or not there shall be license. It is currently reported that when the original local option bill for Garrett county was passed, Oakland was exempted with the approval of Mr. Anderson, the great agitator and representative imported into this State to create strife, bitterness and antagonism between and among the citizens of this county and State.

I had a bill prepared and passed under suspension of rules by which the people of Oakland would be given the right to say by their vote whether or not liquor should be sold. This was opposed by Mr. Anderson and some of his type of temperance advocates and failed to pass the House. This bill is practically the same as Anderson agreed on for Ellicott City, Havre de Grace, Annapolis and Baltimore City. Yet he calls it a bunch of subterfuge to fool the people. I have a copy of this bill which I will read and I am perfectly willing for the people to judge whether it is a bunch of subterfuge or not. Does it not look as if he is guilty of having Oakland exempted from the original bill?

Mr. Anderson claims that he represents the best political sentiment of the State. I deny this. Mr. Anderson, you are not fair; you are not straight; you are not honest, and the people of this State are awake to it. You represent a worthy cause. This worthy cause protects you and shields you, but at heart you are as black as midnight, and I am not afraid to tell you so to your face. You are the biggest fakir and fraud that has ever come to Maryland. Your whole career here has been marked with trickery and unfairness on one side, and with loud mouthed and brazen effrontery on the other. In this abuse you do not care for the truth. A lie that works serves your purpose as well as the truth.

There is not a truthful thing you can say about me that will hurt me, and your lies can do me no harm.

BRIEF SYNOPSIS OF MR. ANDERSON'S REBUTTAL SPEECH.

The following are a few of the brief points made by Mr. Anderson in his closing speech:

I shall not take the trouble to answer Senator Speicher's personalities. If you had heard Senator Price at Salisbury use the identical phrases of abuse employed by Senator Speicher, such as "overgrown, over-fed and over-paid agitator," you would have understood that both speeches came from the same factory.

Senator Speicher says that I toil not, neither do I spin. But as a matter of fact, while the liquor men have accused me of most everything else, they have not accused me of loafing on the job or complained that I was not active enough.

The Senator points to the fact that he has lived among you and asks whether I can give an account of myself. It happens that I lived all my life in one little county seat town until I entered the anti-saloon league work, and as has been found to the disappointment of the Maryland liquor men who have tried, it is no trouble to look me up and get my record. He intimated that I was asked by the anti-saloon league to leave Illinois. I challenge him to write to the Illinois league whether that is so and what they think of me out there and publish their reply in the Garrett county papers, and if he can't afford it I will myself pay to have it run as an advertisement

He accuses me of playing politics. I admit it. Politics is the science and art of government. Government shapes the field in which the church must work. I am in politics to break the strangle hold which the liquor scoundrels in this state have on the throats of the people. He asks if I have ever published a list of the members of the league. We don't have members. The members of every church which indorses the league are ex-officio members of the league. He intimates that we do not account for the money. The league's books are examined every three months by certified accountants who report to a board of trustees representing the federated churches and every year an annual financial report is sent to every newspaper in the state.

He has gotten off the old story that I do not want to pass any local option bill. He evidently is not anxious to keep me in the state; then why didn't he do something for the people and get rid of me at the same time by passing the bill and putting me out of a job?

The Senator denies that he made any pledge to the league to vote for the league's bill. He is caught in his own trap. If he had pledged himself to vote for the league's bill he might have had some justification, but in order to show his own independence he pledged himself to vote for "a" state-wide local option bill, and yet when a state-wide local option bill came up he voted to destroy its state-wide character.

Then he says in defense of his vote for the hostile amendments that much good legislation would have died and that the Governor would not call a special session because the enemies of the bill would have talked till the close of the session in order to defeat it. Then how does the Senator justify his vote with the liquor men against the rule which would have permitted a majority of the senate to get action and shut off debate which was not in good faith?

The Senator says that some of the supporters of the bill who voted for its passage in its amended form came and asked him to vote against it. If this is true, then they used him for the goat, which is nothing to be proud of.

The Senator says that he helped to make Grantsville and Friendsville "dry" and then asked if I have done that much in the state. I was doing pretty well last winter until Speicher got in the way and by his vote prevented Oakland and all the rest of the state from having a chance.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

A Correspondent Wants To Know Why, If Senator Speicher Is So Strong On Temperance, He Was So Roundly Applauded By The Liquor Men.

To the Editor of The Republican.

The writer attended the debate between Mr. Anderson and Senator Speicher on Tuesday night. Both the speakers contended strongly for temperance but an inconsistency struck me in the fact that whenever the Senator said anything against the use and sale of liquor Mr. William Miller, the only whisky distiller in Garrett county, led the applause and he was ably seconded in his efforts by nearly every liquor dealer in Oakland.

That an effort was made and to some extent carried out to pack the meeting with the whisky element is evident from the fact that a certain resident of Deer Park, who was supposed to be lined up with the temperance people of the county, offered and in several instances paid the expenses of known enemies of the temperance cause to come to Oakland and root for the Senator.

Notwithstanding the protestations of the Senator that he is a straight temperance man the activity of the whiskey crowd in his behalf looks bad on its face and the only conclusion that can be drawn is that the Senator's temperance attitude is better understood by the whiskey people than it is by those holding opposite views.

A SPECTATOR.

Church Services.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., followed by communion service.
Luther League Sunday 6:30 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Preaching in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock instead of an Anti-Saloon League meeting as previously announced, the speaker for the League meeting being unable to attend.

Sunday school at 2 p. m.

J. C. ELY, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 10 a. m.; preaching, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.

P. Z. MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

CORINTH M. E. CHARGE.

Friday Oct., 4—Bray's, 7:30 p. m.
Oct., 6—Crellin, 10:30 a. m.; Herrington, 3 p. m.; Corinth, 7:30 p. m.
Christian Baptism explained at Bray's and Herrington.
Oct., 13—Corinth, 11 a. m.; Crellin, 7:30 p. m.

D. L. REID, Pastor.

BITTINGER CHARGE—LUTHERAN.

October 6—Preaching at Bittinger, 10.45 a. m., and at Jennings 2.30 p. m.

C. H. SHULL, Pastor.

Died.

September 20th, 1912, James L. Paugh, aged 57 years, eight months and one day.

Through all pain at times he'd smile
A smile of Heavenly birth;
And when the Angel called him home,
He smiled farewell to earth.

Heaven retaineth now our treasure,
Earth the lonely casket keeps;
And the sunbeams love to linger
Where our sainted Father sleeps.

BY HIS FAMILY.

(Cumberland Evening Times and Daily News please copy.)

FOR THE FIRST TIME

OUR REPRESENTATIVE will display a complete line of our Fall and Winter 1912 Woolens in full length samples, at

Frantz Hotel Office, Oakland, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 10, 11 and 12

Please don't confuse us with other imitating institutions. This is the original one that has made this trade mark famous.

ESTABLISHED 1902
ALL SUITS ALL OVERCOATS TRADE MARK $15 NO MORE NO LESS
MADE TO ORDER MADE TO FIT

$13—COAT AND TROUSERS—$13.

Extend Our Representative the courtesy of looking over our high-class line of Woolens and be measured by an expert designer, thereby insuring a perfect fit and have your correct measure on our file.

THE UNITED WOOLEN MILLS CO.

Tailors to the Masses

PARKERSBURG, W. VA. 302 Market St.
HUNTINGTON, W. VA. 326 Ninth St.
CINCINNATI, OHIO 422-424 Vine St.
CLARKSBURG, W. VA. 318 Pike St.
WHEELING, W. VA. 1233 Market St.
ZANESVILLE, OHIO 430 Main St.
CHARLESTON, W. VA. 113 Capital St.
MORGANTOWN, W. VA. 357 High St.
COLUMBUS, OHIO 47 N. High St.
MARIETTA, OHIO. 192 Front St.

NOTICE OF Registration of Voters.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 18, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of Article 33, as amended by the Acts of [illegible], the undersigned Officers of Registration of the respective Election Districts of Garrett county, Maryland, will hold their sittings from 8 o'clock a. m. until 6 o'clock p. m. on

Tuesday, October 1,
Tuesday, October 8,
and on
Tuesday, October 15,
for revision only.

(No one can register after Tuesday, October 8.)

at their respective places of registration hereinafter named, for the purpose of registering in their respective registries of voters all persons who possess or will possess the requisite qualifications under the Constitution of the State of Maryland and the laws made thereunder entitling them to vote in said Election Districts and for the purpose of performing all other duties required of them by Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland.

Election District Number One— Swanton.

The Officers of Registration for the First Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two— Friendsville

The Officers of Registration for the Second Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election District Number Three— Grantsville.

The Officers of Registration for the Third Election District will attend and for the purposes aforesaid in the Council Chamber in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four— Bloomington.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Postoffice building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five— Accident.

The Officers of Registration for the Fifth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six— Sang Run.

The Officers of Registration for the Sixth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building in the town of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven— Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Seventh Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the office of the Board of Election Supervisors in the new Court House in the town of Oakland.

Election District Number Eight— Ryan's Glade.

First Precinct—The Officers of Registration for the 1st. Precinct of the Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

Second Precinct—The Officers of Registration of the 2nd Precinct of the Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid at Red House.

Election District Number Nine— Johnson's.

The Officers of Registration for the Ninth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the shop of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten— Deer Park.

The Officers of Registration for the Tenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Charles R. Savage building in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven— The Elbow.

The Officers of Registration for the Eleventh Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve— Bittinger.

The Officers of Registration for the Twelfth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the store room of G. W. Engle in the town of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen— Kitzmiller.

The Officers of Registration for the Thirteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Band Hall in the town of Kitzmiller.

Election District Number Fourteen— Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Gortner building in the town of Oakland.

JAMES FITZWATER,
WILLIAM HAMILL,
Officers of Registration for the First Election District.

BENJ. F. FRIEND,
JASPER GUARD,
Officers of Registration for the Second Election District.

C. J. OTTO,
ALBERT WARNICK,
Officers of Registration for the Third Election District.

FLOYD DUCKWORTH,
WM. J. BARNARD,
Officers of Registration for the Fourth Election District.

MILTON FISHER,
JOHN GOEHRINGER,
Officers of Registration for the Fifth Election District.

J. ALVIN FRIEND,
W. H. SINES,
Officers of Registration for the Sixth Election District.

CHARLES F. DAWSON,
LUTHER J. BROWN,
Officers of Registration for the Seventh Election District.

ERNEST HILLEARY,
JNO. L. HARVEY,
Officers of Registration for the First Precinct of Eighth Election District.

JONAS YUTZY,
ROBERT LATHRUM,
Officers of Registration for the Second Precinct of the Eighth Election District.

THOMAS H. LAYMAN,
W. A. MURPHY,
Officers of Registration for the Ninth Election District.

J. B. SHOCKEY,
SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
Officers of Registration for the Tenth Election District.

CHARLES A. GREEN,
ENOCH O. ROBESON,
Officers of Registration for the Eleventh Election District.

JNO. H. STARK,
PERRY BOWSER,
Officers of Registration for the Twelfth Election District.

DANIEL FICHTNER,
WM. L. HARVEY,
Officers of Registration for the Thirteenth Election District.

BERT C. SCOTT,
JOHN O. THAYER,
Officers of Registration for the Fourteenth Election District.

W. W. SAVAGE, Pres.,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Garrett county.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.

Notice of Appointment of Substitute Clerks of Election

Notice is hereby given that the following named have been appointed substitute clerks of election to serve at the election to be held November 5, 1912:

Olin Warnick, Democrat, New Germany, appointed in the place and stead of J. C. Beahm, Clerk of Election, for District No. 12, who has removed from the State.

Hervey Roth, Republican, Oakland, R. D. No. 2, appointed in the place and stead of Marcellus S. Wolf, Clerk of Election for Precinct No. 2, District No. 8, deceased.

W. W. SAVAGE, President,
Board of Supervisors of Elections.

Oakland, Md., September 28, 1912.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1912. NUMBER 32

J.L.TAYLOR & CO.
NEW YORK
CHICAGO
THE MASTER
TAILORS
OF AMERICA

DIXON & KELSO

Coats Coats

Coats

We have the Finest Line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats ever shown in town. Pri- Lowest.

Big Bargain Sale

in J. L. Taylor & Co. made to measure Clothing. Call and see samples. We guarantee satisfaction both in quality and fit.

P. S. Complete line of Men's and Boys' Heavy High-top Shoes at BARGAIN PRICES.

P. S. Will pay freight one way and haul to and from depot all buckwheat shipped from Deer Park & Swanton

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

Fall Announcement:

We have the forerunners here of our winter stock of DRY GOODS in a complete line of Outings, Flannelettes and Cantons. The beautiful blending of colors, coupled with superior quality ot fabrics cannot fail to appeal to you.

Remember, we clothe, shoe and feed the entire family. Call to see us at once and let us save you a bunch of money on your supplies. Remember, everything is new and latest styles from cellar to garret at the People's Store.

We presume these frosty nights remind you of what we have been telling you for some weeks—winter is near at hand. Our entire big, new winter stock is all in and when you are ready we are.

The time of the year is coming for new shoes, heavy underwear and all kinds of Fall and Winter goods. We are showing the best and prettiest shoes made, and goods in every line complete. We have no competitors. We save you money on everything you buy. Don't miss seeing our goods.

LOT OF NEW CLOTHING.

We want Potatoes, Onions, Beets, Buckwheat Flour, Butter, Eggs, Etc.

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Married, at the M. E. Parsonage, by the pastor, Rev. P. Z. Musgrave, Monday evening last, Mr. John Carter Welling and Miss Mamie Myrtle Clark, both of Oakland, Md.

The fourth quarterly conference of Mt. Lake Park charge will be held at Wesley Chapel Sunday. Superintendent Reed will preach in the morning and Dr. C. E. Shelton in the evening. All are invited to come with their baskets and stay all day. Quarterly conference Friday evening.

Two of our young ladies, Misses Lois and Gertrude Enlow, went out hunting yesterday—not for a man but for other game—and succeeded in killing four—not men—squirrels.

Rev. P. Z. Musgrave went to Morgantown, W. Va., Tuesday to attend a funeral.

Mr. Asa A. Callis has taken over the business of Callis Brothers and will continue at the old stand in Loch Lynn.

Mrs. Allie Haymond went went to Fairmont for a short visit. Mrs. H. may remain in her cottage until quite late this fall.

The rally services in the M. E. church during last week culminated in the Sunday school rally Sunday morning, when a roll call was had, after which we were favored with a delightful solo by Miss Maize Prevost and an inspiring talk by Dr. Charles Eldred Shelton, and in the evening Rev. Musgrave preached to a large congregation closing with a consecration service participated in by a large number of the members.

Mr. Charles E. May has leased a large hotel at Berkeley Springs, W. Va.

Rev. S. E. Bauman has been returned to this charge of the United Brethren church.

Fine Watch Repairing and Engraving

I guarantee all watches repaired by me to give absolute satisfaction. Fifteen years a railroad watch maker. McKinney, at F. G. Hyde's, Oakland.
32-3t-Advertisement.

Subscribe for The Republican.

ALLEGED BURGLAR CAUGHT; STOLEN GOODS RECOVERED

Joseph Tyler and His Wife Marie Tyler Captured at Keyser, W. Va.

Joseph Tyler, of New York, and his wife Marie, who spent several days in Oakland last week where they roomed at the Browning House, were captured at Keyser, W. Va., Monday morning, and brought to Oakland the same afternoon where the charge of having burglarized the general store of Messrs. Bolden, Brown & Weimer on last Thursday morning, was laid against them and after a preliminary hearing before Justice Fries on Monday night they were remanded to jail to await the action of the grand jury at the December Term of the Circuit Court.

The couple, peculiar and foreign in appearance, came to Oakland sometime during last week and attracted some attention on account of their actions, but they were not suspected with having any knowledge of the burglary. They remained in Oakland until last Friday when Tyler left town on a freight train, his wife followed on the accommodation train later in the afternoon.

At Piedmont on Sunday the woman was seen by Mr. W. R. Browning who noticed that she wore a coat similar to one stolen from the store here. Learning later that she had gone to Keyser on train No. 14 he and Mr. Claude Brown, who was also in Piedmont, took a later train for that point and on Monday morning just as Tyler was preparing to leave Keyser on a freight train for the east, he was arrested. The woman was located soon afterwards in a lodging house. In her possession the stolen goods were found and were brought back to Oakland where they were invoiced and taken in charge.

At the preliminary hearing Tyler claimed that he found the plunder at a point near town and that his wife suggested that he turn them over to the officials but this he refused to do, but took them along with him to Keyser.

Following the burglary last week a bloodhound from Fairmont was brought to Oakland on train No. 14 Thursday afternoon and taken to the store of Messrs. Bolden, Brown & Weimer where a scent was picked up by the animal and followed to the cross roads just outside of town where it was lost. A second trial was made later in the day with like results and the animal and his trainer returned to Fairmont that night.

Work Done On Roads In Garrett.

In a carefully prepared statement Governor Goldsborough relates in detail the work accomplished by the State Roads Commission since the present administration came into control. In introducing the subject the Governor directs attention to the fact that the work involved a reorganization of the personnel and policy of the commission.

The organization of the present board is referred to, and the various reforms introduced in the management are described in detail. This includes the new system of bookkeeping and accounting, the reorganization of the engineering department with the view of obtaining better results at a reduced outlay, the instalment of a purchasing department and the acquirement and maintenance of the equipment in a manner that not only safeguards the state's property, but brings down the cost to a minimum.

Taking up the types of roads now under construction, the Governor says the problem is to satisfy the public demand that they be built at a minimum cost, yet of such character as to withstand constantly changing and increasing strain of motor traffic.

The report then taken up the several counties where work has been done, among them being this county in respect to which it states:

"The north section of the 6 miles from Oakland to McHenry is about completed, and plans for continuing this road from McHenry 4.5 miles north of Hoyes, are being advertised for bids. In the northern part of the County the National Pike is being resurfaced from the Allegany County line west, and a contract has just been let for resurfacing 3 miles from Grantsville east."

Ladies' Guild to Entertain.

The Ladies Guild of St. Matthew's Episcopal church will give a Kaffee Klatsct and musicale at the home of Mr. James Willison on Friday, October 11th, at 7 o'clock. There will also be fancy articles and candy on sale during the evening. A silver offering will be taken. Everybody is invited to attend and have an enjoyable evening.

Subscribe for The Republican.

MAN MURDERED BY A WOMAN AT CORINTH TUESDAY

Virginia Teats Fired Fatal Bullet Into John Crubbs, of Washington.

At Corinth, just over the State line in West Virginia, seven miles west of Oakland on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, a murder was committed Monday night by a woman, her victim, a railroad laborer named John Crubbs, dying almost instantly as the result of a bullet from a revolver in the hands of Virginia Teats, alleged to be the murderess, who fired five shots at the man only one taking effect.

It is alleged that Crubbs with a party of three other men went to the Teats house and were ordered away. They went and then Crubbs returned when the shooting occured.

The woman who did the shooting is said to be about sixty years old. She was arrested Tuesday and taken to the jail at Clarksburg for safe keeping. Crubbs is said to be from Washington, D. C.

High School Notes.

The Editors of the High School notes who served the last month have been reappointed to serve the coming month.

There is to be an orchestra organized in the school, which, we think, will be one of the best movements that our school has yet adopted.

The school has contributed money to pay for two daily newspapers, "The New York World", and "The Baltimore American". "The Outlook", a weekly paper also comes to our reading table. These papers represent the different political parties, and are to be used by the school and clubs.

The Faculty of the O. H. S., with the exception of Prof. Bender, who was ill, visited the Opus Reading Club, at its club room in the Ravenscroft building, Tuesday evening of last week.

Miss Barnes gave a very interesting talk on her trip to Colorado. She told of the starting on this pleasant trip and followed up with descriptions of the things that she thought most beautiful. She took us, in her speech, with her to the top of the high mountains, and held the school spellbound with her descriptions. Miss Barnes is a very good talker, and was enjoyed by all.

Preston DeBerry, the champion duck pin bowler of the O. H. S. will contest with Frank M. Ross, for the championship of the High School Duck Pin Club, Friday evening at Gonder's bowling alleys.

The O. H. S. Literary Society held a short meeting Friday afternoon. After singing several songs, the following officers were elected—President, Bernard Faherty; vice president, Edward Chance; recording secretary, Rose Browning; treasurer, Edwana Peddicord; editor of Star, Percy Thayer; corresponding secretary, Frederick Thayer. The constution was read for the benefit of the students, and Prof. Bender spoke of the desirability of all new students becoming members of the society.

Miss Catherine Greyson, of Antioch, W. Va., visited our school last Thursday.

Dorla Glotfelty, a student of the Oakland High Lchool, spent Sunday at her home in McHenry.

There has been a Taft and a Wilson Club organized with the following officers: Taft Club—Frederick Thayer, president, and Fred. Peddicord, secretary. Wilson Club—Harold Harned, president, and Rhoda Welch, secretary. The clubs expect to have several lively debates on the question of politics. There are a number of students who have not enrolled in the clubs, but are expected to do so at the next meeting.

The Domestic Science class room has been rearranged with new furnishings, and new equipment for this study. This room is now one of the prettiest rooms in the building.

Miss Rose Browning, of Deer Park, visited the Commercial department of the Preparatory School, at Keyser on Monday. We are glad to hear that she prefers the Oakland school.

The Chemistry class has not received all of the chemicals needed for this study.

Prof. Bender read the High School Law Tuesday morning.

The new students that have enrolled this week are: Carrie Thrasher, Deer Park; Olia Rhodes, Swanton, and Virginia King, of this city.

The Freshman class has adopted black and gold as its class colors, and expect to purchase pennants.

Reports for the month of September were given out Tuesday afternoon. It is the desire of the Faculty that the parents or guardians examine and sign the report cards promptly and return them by the students.

Miss Mary Maroney visited the school Tuesday before leaving for Baltimore.

DAVIS COAL COMPANY TO OPEN NEW MINES

Property Near Fairfax, Garrett County, Will be Developed.

The Davis Coal and Coke Company, according to advances received, is planning to develop its coal property located near Fairfax, Garrett county, at a cost of $300,000. The property to be improved is about three miles from Thomas, W. Va., in which section the big coal fields of the company are located.

The Western Maryland Railway Company touches Fairfax and the new mines will not lack necessary railroad facilities for getting the product to market.

The improvements are being made under the direction of Lee Ott, general superintendent of the Davis Coal and Coke Company.

Some months ago the Davis Company opened up new mines at Thomas, W. Va., to take care of the big coal contract which it has with the Bethlehem Steel Company and which runs for a period of 20 years. Shipments under the contract began in June last.

The general officers of the Davis Company are now located in New York. President Fitzgerald succeeded Alexander Robertson as head of the company some months ago.

FAIR TO BE BEST YET.

Executive Committee Rounding Out Details.

Lonaconing Advocate.

From present indications the Farmers' Festival and Exhibit to be held here, Oct. 17, 18 and 19, in the K. of P. Armory under the auspices of the Allegany and Garrett County Agricultural Society, promises to be the event of the year. At the meeting of the executive committee of the society held Saturday afternoon in the Lonaconing Savings Bank a number of details were worked out. The arrangements have been nearly completed. Little remains to be done in this respect. And from the numerous reports received from all sections of Allegany and Garrett counties the farmers "are going to do the rest."

All the available floor space has been purchased. The following companies secured these privileges: The Mountain View Nursery Company, Williamsport, Md.; Point Pleasant Nursery and Fruit Company, Point Pleasant, W.Va.; the Frederick Piano Company, Singer Sewing Machine Company through its representative, Mr. Thomas Udy of Lonaconing and the Watercliffe Green House, John S. Philips, proprietor, Lonaconing. Each of these concerns promising instructive and entertaining exhibits.

Special privileges were granted to Miss Ann Sloan, Instructor of Domestic Science at Central High School for an exhibit. She will arrange a model kitchen. Her students will cook and bake and distribute their products.

All exhibitions will be numbered this year instead of bearing the owner's name as they did last year. The names will be revealed after the judges decisions have been rendered.

Mr. F. L. Otto of New Germany, Garrett county, promises one of the biggest and best exhibits of the show. He will display the best of his bumper crops of oats, hay, wheat, rye, corn and potatoes. He will have fifteen different varieties on exhibition besides butter and apiary products.

Harrison Fazenbaker of Lonaconing, formerly of New Germany, will exhibit wheat, hay, potatoes, corn and butter. A number of persons in Lonaconing will exhibit grapes, preserved products and fancy work.

Mrs. H. W. Jacobs of Garrett county, will exhibit dairy products. Last year she had one of the biggest and best exhibits in the hall.

Benjamin Evans of Lonaconing will show some of his best 14 foot corn. Sloan and Campbell will show apples and corn. The Fred Sloan Orchard Company will exhibit apples, potatoes, corn and oats.

The prize winning products will be sent to Baltimore and preserved in cold storage until the Maryland State Fair where they will be displayed. Last year many of the farmers of Allegany and Garrett county won prizes in this show.

A special effort is being made to induce all the farmers and business men of Allegany and Garrett counties to join the society. The dues are but fifty cents per year. This grants the members all privileges at the annual fair and puts their names on the mailing list for the receipt free of all charges, the literature sent out by the society from time to time.

Have The Republican in your home.

AN OLD SILVER LAMP

Love Note Ten Years Old Brought to Light.

By ALICE ORMOND.

Lethridge stepped into the hallway of the deserted house. Linen shrouded the upholstery, dust lay velvety in the corners. There was a faint odor of mildew. The house had been closed since his grandmother's death, almost nine years ago. When last he quitted the place, thought Lethridge, he was a boy of twenty-five, smooth-cheeked, bright-eyed, surcharged with enthusiasm. Now, after his nine busy, successful years in the Orient, the familiar surroundings brought poignantly to mind the change in himself—a change made up largely of the relinquishing, one by one, of his boyish dreams. How the old house brought them back! These faded walls had seen the destruction of the bravest dream of them all. Here it had met its death, and since then, absurdly sentimental as it may seem, nothing had quite filled the gap it left, nothing had made him forget it.

How the memory of Polly Hayden stayed with him, and yet he had not seen her again since the farewell reception given him here by his grandmother on the eve of his departure. He had been almost confident, then, that she cared for him, although there was his old classmate, Wade Barrow, who was regarded by onlookers as having an equal chance with himself.

On learning of the sudden luck which was to send him on his appointment to Japan, Lethridge had gone to Polly and asked her to marry him. If she would consent his plan was to return for her in a year. She had hesitated at first—it was such an important decision, she insisted, and she wanted to be quite sure—but she promised to give him his answer the evening of the reception. He had gone away happy, full of hope. And then came the bitter disappointment. Polly had come to the reception—how lovely she looked, he recalled!—but very early she had gone away with Wade Barrow without word of explanation, leaving no message. He had been hurt, piqued, and had sailed next day with a miserable load on his heart.

Three months later a letter from home told him of Polly's approaching marriage—to Barrow. Lethridge sent her a very beautiful print for a wedding present, received a cordial note in thanks, and that was all. Nothing remained of the friendship except a haunting memory of the girl.

Slowly he wandered through the desolate rooms, reviving old and sometimes painful recollections. At last he drifted into a little study at the back of the house and down in a worn leather armchair before a library table. Over the center of the table was swung a Greek lamp of dull silver. Lethridge looked up at it with pleased recognition. It was a graceful thing. He had always admired it when he was a boy. Perhaps he would take it back with him.

He started into a listening attitude. A step sounded in the hall. Who could it be? There was not even a caretaker in the house. A shadow fell across the doorway. Lethridge rose with an astonished exclamation as a slender, black-gowned woman appeared in the doorway and stopped still with a frightened expression in her purplish-gray eyes.

"Mrs. Barrow!" said Lethridge in amazement.

"Frank!" There was no hesitation in her use of the first name. "I—I had no idea you were in America. When did you reach home?"

"Yesterday. I came straight over to look at the old place. You know it has been shut up since my grandmother died, which was just after I went away. But you—? I didn't dream of seeing an old friend here."

Mrs. Barrow looked a little embarrassed.

"I borrowed the keys from your cousins," she said. "I came to look for something I left here a—a long time ago."

"I see! Perhaps I can help you find it. I suppose you've lived in New York right along?"

"Except for the last year and a half, which I've spent roaming about Europe. I, too, have just come home. But tell me about yourself. How does it feel to be famous?"

Lethridge shrugged his shoulders. "I'm not conscious of any particular thrills," he replied smiling.

"You are married, of course? It's stupid of me to ask, but I've had little news of you lately."

"Indeed, no. I've not even been in love."

"No? Surely you're joking."

"Not since the fair Polly Hayden banished hope forever from my breast," he answered lightly.

"I? What do you mean by that?" she inquired curiously.

"Why, the usual thing. You haven't forgotten the last evening here, in this very house—how you were to give me an answer to a pertinent question I had asked you. Well—I got my answer and stepped aside. That was all."

"You got my answer?"

"The most conclusive kind. You went off before I could get a word with you alone, went with the man you really preferred and left no message. By the way, was it that you dreaded to inflict the wound of telling me the truth, face to face? I've always wondered."

She was staring at him, wide-eyed, one hand grasping the edge of the table.

"Then it is true! You never got my note!"

"What note?" It was Lethridge's turn to stare.

"I left one for you. But shall I tell what happened?"

"Please do!" His tone was peremptory with suddenly roused excitement.

"You see," she began, her grasp on the table edge tightening, "when I reached here there were crowds of people about you so that it was impossible to speak to you by yourself. I had had a slight headache when I left home, and by ten o'clock it had grown so much worse that I saw it was foolish to try to remain the rest of the evening. So I slipped in here for a moment, scribbled a note to you—with my answer—and hid it. I wanted you to read it, alone, in the quiet, after everybody was gone. Then I gave directions to one of the servants, told him where I had put the note and how he was to tell you about it before you went to bed. Wade insisted on going home with me, and to keep from distressing anyone we slipped away with only a hurried goodby to your grandmother."

She paused. Lethridge looked at her with a strange expression.

"I never got the message," he said.

"I know it—now. But I didn't know it the next day when I was sick in bed—that headache was the beginning of an attack of grip—and when I waited, thinking surely you would come. You sailed without even telephoning me. I was angry, and my pride was hurt. It didn't occur to me until long afterward that there might have been a mistake. What I believed was that you had changed your mind about how you felt toward me and that you thought the safest way out of it was merely to disregard my note."

"To what servant did you give the message?" asked Lethridge after a pause.

"I think it was your grandmother's old butler. I knew his face and was sure I could trust him to deliver the message."

Lethridge's face changed. "Watson! I remember it all. The old fellow was stricken with apoplexy that very evening and never regained consciousness. I didn't know it till next morning. So that explains it." He turned to her again. "And where did you put the note?" he inquired.

"Here. In this room. I slipped it into the silver lamp there."

With a quick gesture Lethridge reached up into the carved receptacle and withdrew his hand, covered with dust. He held a yellowed scrap of paper which was wrapped around something brown and crumbling.

"That was a rose—a pink rose—from my bouquet," said Mrs. Barrow, with a nervous little laugh.

Slowly Lethridge read the faded writing, his face paling. He finished and put the note into his pocket, then stood gazing at her, a queer pain at his heart. For a moment neither spoke.

"After—after I married," said Mrs. Barrow, hesitatingly, "I sometimes wondered if something like this hadn't happened. It was so unlike you to act as I first accused you of acting. But I didn't feel right about trying to find out when I was Wade's wife. I would never come here even on the small chance of finding the note while he was alive."

"While Wade was alive?"

"Yes. You knew, of course, that Wade died—at Carlsbad—two years ago?"

"I hadn't heard it. Poor Wade! But why do I say that? He must have been happy. He had everything a man could want to make him so."

She looked down at the faded carpet. "Yes, I believe he was—very happy," she replied. Then, after a moment, and in a brighter tone, "Well, my mission is fulfilled. I have found what I came to search for—my old note, and my belief in you. And now it is time to depart. Shall I look forward to seeing you before you go away? Come in some afternoon to tea and we'll talk of old days."

"Why not talk them over now?" Lethridge moved a step nearer her. "Say it is ten years ago. I am the same Frank Lethridge, and you are Polly Hayden. You're just twenty—"

"That's a far flight for fancy," she smiled ruefully.

"For fancy, perhaps, but is it a far flight for—love? Listen: I have just read your note. The nine years it took to reach me have not been long enough to alter the question to which it replies. Tell me the truth—is it too late for me to hope?"

She hesitated, much as she had done on a previous occasion, a sudden shyness in her eyes. He leaned toward her impulsively and caught her two hands in his.

"Polly! I'm repeating my question. What answer will you give me?"

"You have it in your pocket," she replied.

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Boy Poet From a Farm.

San Francisco literary folks are greatly impressed by the poetic genius of George Ashton Smith, nineteen years old, of Auburn, Cal. The boy was born and reared on a mountain farm and received no instruction beyond that afforded by the district school.

The lad came to the notice of Boutwell Dunlap, consul for the Argentine Republic, a few years ago, when the latter was spending a vacation in Auburn. The consul was so pleased with Smith's odes and sonnets that he brought him to San Francisco.

Since that time the young poet has written about 50 poems and they are to be printed in November.

HARRIS & EWING WASHINGTON, D.C. ©

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

HARRIS & EWING WASHINGTON, D.C. ©

JAMES S. SHERMAN.

TAFT DISCUSSES CAMPAIGN ISSUES

IN A NOTABLE INTERVIEW THE PRESIDENT TREATS OF THE TARIFF, TRUSTS, HIGH COST OF LIVING, WOMAN SUFFRAGE, RECALL OF JUDGES, IMMIGRATION AND GOV. WILSON.

PROTECTION RAISES WAGES

Thinks the Payne Law Has Enabled the American Worker to Meet the Cost of Living and Maintain His Family in Comfort—Every Able-bodied Man Willing to Work Has Work—City Hotels Thronged with Buyers and Farmers Never Better Off—Nothing Can Kill Prosperity But the Benumbing Glacier of Free Trade or a Wave of Anarchy.

President Taft, when in New York, September 24, gave a long interview to the newspapers in which he discussed fully the campaign issues.

This is the interview in part:

"Mr. President, have you visited the 'Chamber of Horrors' in Union Square, where the burdens upon living under the high tariff are illustrated?"

"No, but a New York friend told me a little incident in regard to it worth remembering. According to the story told me, the exhibition includes a number of articles of clothing tagged with the prices, and an alleged statement of what the articles would cost with the tariff duties deducted. I understand that a number of establishments engaged in the manufacture of clothing are situated in the neighborhood, and a working man, evidently from one of those establishments, strolled at the noon hour into the exhibition. Looking about him he noticed a coat bearing a price tag, and indicating what the cost of the coat would be without a tariff duty. 'Why,' he remarked, 'that would bring the price of the coat lower than what I get for making one. At that rate where would I come in?' It is hardly necessary to say that he would not 'come in' at all, unless willing to work for one-half to one-fifth of his present pay for making a coat.

"The policy of the Republican party is not to shut out foreign manufactures, but to foster domestic manufactures and to keep the American workingman employed.

"The tariff should be revised so far as may be necessary to keep prices from being exorbitant, so that, as I have explained in my speech of acceptance, the manufacturer shall secure only enough protection to pay the scale of high wages which obtains and ought to obtain in this country, and secure a reasonable profit from the business."

"What do you think, Mr. President, of the proposal of the third term party to control the trusts through Federal incorporation and regulation?"

"It would create the most monstrous monopoly of power in the history of the world—a power as much greater, as much more autocratic, than that of a Caesar or a Napoleon, as the business interests of the twentieth century are greater, more dominant and far reaching than were those of two thousand or one hundred years ago.

"The Payne law has had no more to do with advancing the cost of living than the latest Atlantic cable tariff. On the contrary, it has enabled the American worker to meet the cost of living and maintain his family in comfort.

"Under the operation of that law prosperity has been gradually restored since the panic of 1907. Practically every able-bodied man who is willing to work has work, and in some of the large industrial centres, as well as in other parts of the country, the demand for labor far exceeds the supply. City hotels have been thronged with buyers from all sections of the Union, who report ready sales and empty shelves, and are eager purchasers of goods to replenish their stores. Farmers were never better off. Every legitimate industry is looking forward to still greater prosperity, provided the nation's progress shall not be halted by the benumbing glacier of free trade or the destructive lava stream of anarchy.

"I have not changed in the slightest my view as to the necessity of monetary reform, or of the great value and importance of the work done by the Monetary Commission, of which former Senator Aldrich was chairman.

"It is a reform necessary in the interest of all the people and must be carried through according to some practical and efficient plan that will remedy the gross inadequacy and marked imperfections of our banking and currency system.

"There has been no intervention in Nicaragua. Under conditions of anarchy, accompanied by acts of ruthless barbarity, American marines were landed at the request and with the consent of the lawful Government of Nicaragua to assist in protecting the lives and property of Americans and other foreigners. There was no invasion, no levying war. Common humanity dictated the course that has been pursued."

"What is your attitude, Mr. President, on the woman suffrage question?"

"Suffrage for women is an issue to be decided by the States, and there can be no doubt whatever that whenever and wherever a majority of women impress upon their fathers, their husbands, sons, brothers and beaux that they want to vote they will get the right to vote."

"Do you regard the recall of judges, Mr. President, as an issue in this campaign?"

"I regard the maintenance of an independent judiciary as a supreme issue, and I thoroughly agree with the American Bar Association that the recall applied to judges would tend to deprive the public of judges of ability, character, high sense of duty and a due regard to enlightened public sentiment, and that such a judiciary is absolutely necessary to the existence of a constitutional democracy."

"What are your views, Mr. President, in regard to immigration?"

"There are both room and opportunity in the United States for immigrants of wholesome physique, industrious habits and good moral character. I hope that when the Panama Canal is opened the tide of immigration from Europe will flow through to the Pacific States, which are very sparsely settled in view of their vast extent and magnificent natural resources."

"It is reported, Mr. President, that Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, has sent out circulars to labor unions attacking your administration as hostile to organized labor."

"I have not seen the circulars you mention, but if the statement is correct Mr. Gompers is as much in error as he was four years ago, when he proposed to deliver the whole labor vote to Mr. Bryan.

"I appreciate," added Mr. Taft, "Gov. Wilson's courteous and respectful personal attitude toward my office and toward me. As to his statement about my being misled by 'bad advisers,' I wish him and every one to understand that I have been and will continue to the end of my term President of the United States in all that the title implies that I am responsible for every act of my administration and have no burden to shift on others."

TAFT CONFIDENT OF RE-ELECTION

Convincing Indications That the Republican Party is Still Dominant

When President Taft was visiting his brother in New York a few days ago the newspaper reporters called upon him. After a pleasant chat the President made a formal statement of his views on the political situation:

"When I declared, a few weeks ago, that I felt reasonably sure of my own re-election in November, and the success of the Republican Party, I was regarded by some, as entirely over-sanguine, and unaware of the situation. Today, however, after a number of indications that the Republican Party is still the dominant party, and that the expected growth of Democratic strength has failed to materialize, my early declaration is shown to be entitled to respect. The Republicans necessarily will have a reduced majority over 1908 because of the presence of three tickets in the field, but the Democratic party will suffer, also. The combined strength of the Third Term party will not be enough to change the ultimate result.

"Five or six weeks ago it was asserted generally that the Republican Party would secure the vote of the Solid East, including all of the New England States, with the exception of Maine and Vermont that the Democratic Party would maintain its hold on the Solid South, and that the Third Term party would secure the Solid West, leaving only the Middle West as debatable ground. Today, with the election still one month away, the Republican Party finds itself with a strengthened hold on the Solid East, having routed the Third Term party in Vermont, and the Democratic Party in Maine. The Third Term leaders recently conceded that we would pick the State of Utah out of the Solid West, and, after conferring with Chairman Hilles and others recently in the West, there is every reason to believe that the Republican Party will carry Michigan, Washington, Idaho and Wyoming. Moreover, if the proper kind of a campaign is waged, we will carry Oregon, Kansas and Minnesota, where the Third Term strength has rapidly waned since the recent tour through that section by the party's candidate.

"I am not familiar with the developments in other Western States, although many good reports have come to me at Beverly concerning them, but even with the States already mentioned it can be seen that there is no longer a Solid West back of the new party, but, more nearly, a Solid West reunited in support of the Republican ticket. This strength, added to the indisputable hold on the Eastern States, constitutes, in itself, a sufficient strength to give success to the party.

"It is scarcely necessary for me to point to the necessity of re-establishing a Republican majority in the House of Representatives. If this is done, I feel confident that I will be able to have placed on the statute books the workmen's compensation law which I urged upon the last session, but which was sent to oblivion by the Democratic House. If the country will give the Republican Party a complete victory in its congressional, as well as its Presidential, ticket, a proper tariff revision will be speedily effected, with knowledge of the facts ascertained by a tariff commission, which will harm no one and remove its present defects."

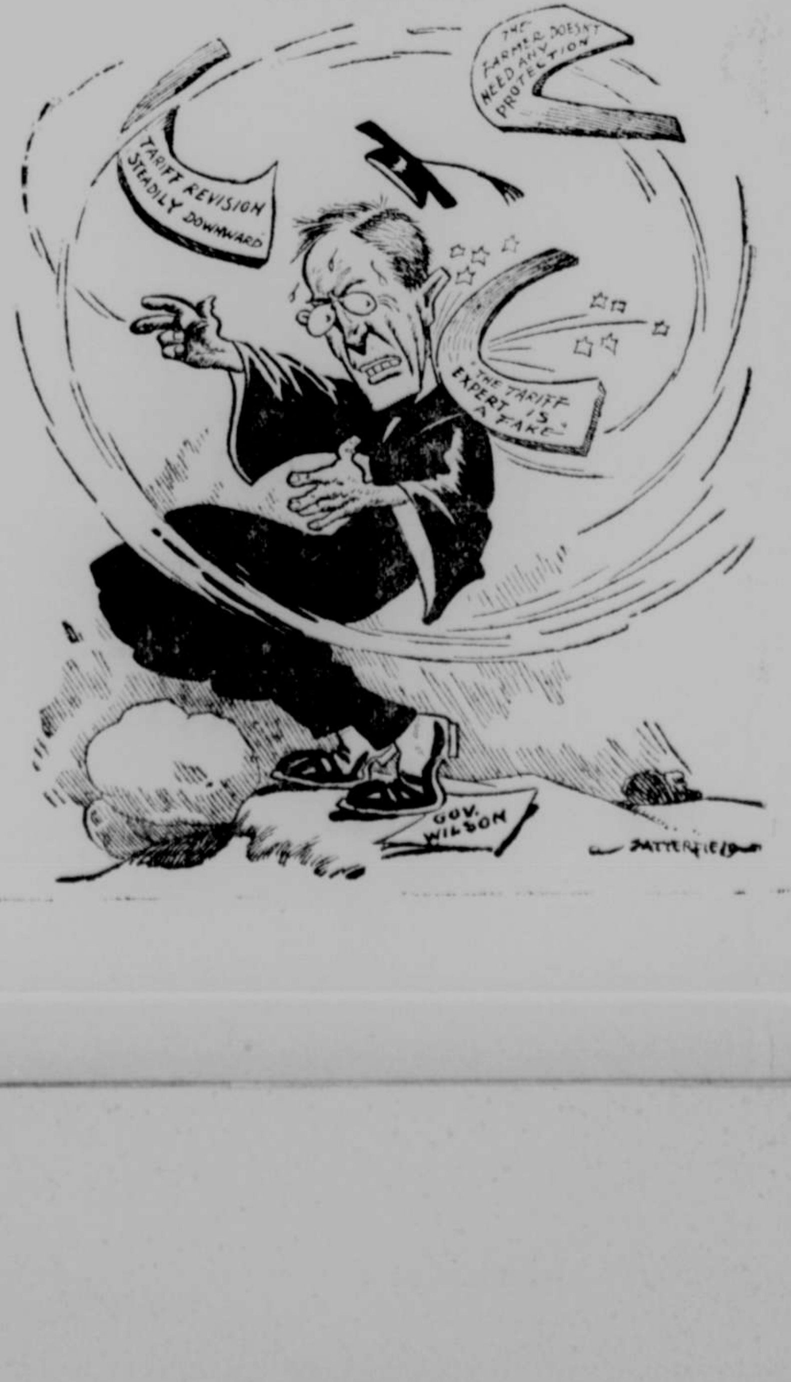
Plague of Snails.

A plague of snails is reported from the island of Ceylon, part of which is overrun by the animals. All vegetation is devoured as soon as it appears, and the natives have found it necessary to co-operate against them. Trenches are dug to stay their progress, and they are kept from the trees by making a circle on the ground around the trunks of cork or fiber, impregnated with tar or pitch.

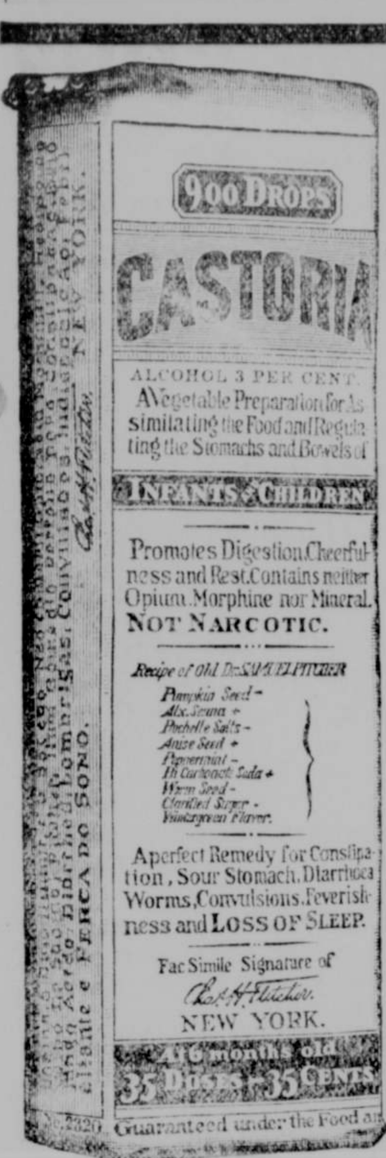
He Cannot Be Found.

"I have known many cautious and persevering men," said the Office Cynic, "but I have never known one who was so cautious and persevering that he took the time to read all the fine print in a lease."

THE BOOMERANGS



THE FARMER DOESN'T NEED ANY PROTECTION
TARIFF REVISION STEADILY DOWNWARD
GOV. WILSON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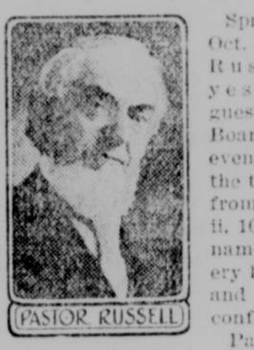
PASTOR RUSSELL AT ILLINOIS STATE FAIR

Honor to the Son Means Honor to the Father Also.

Work of Calvary Progressing, but Far From Finished—Selection of Elect Church the Beginning—Not the Completion, of the Divine Purpose.



Springfield, Ill., Oct. 6.—Pastor Russell arrived yesterday, the guest of the State Board. In his evening address the text was taken from Philippians ii, 10, 11: "At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow and every tongue confess."

Pastor Russell drew attention to the fact that for half a century the world has been undergoing a most marvelous revolution along the lines of increase of knowledge. He referred briefly to the share of Illinois in this onward march of intelligence. This, he said, is plainly manifest at this Fair in the wonderful display of labor-saving devices, etc.

He remarked on the school exhibitions and what they indicate of the progress of general knowledge even amongst the young. He remarked also on the improved breeds of live-stock, poultry, etc. This progress belongs to the last fifty years. The fruits and vegetables also, he declared, remind one of Paradise and lead us to wonder if there could have been more nearly perfect fruit and vegetables there.

These things are corroborative of the Bible testimony that we are at the threshold of a glorious Epoch, called in the Scriptures The Reign of Christ for a Thousand Years. Our blessings are the foregleams of coming blessings, which, undoubtedly, will be manyfold greater. The Scriptures, he declared, tell not only of the Six Great Days of the Reign of Sin and Death (each day 1,000 years), but also of the Great Seventh Day of 1,000 years—the Sabbath of rest from toil and sweat of face, the rolling away of the Curse and the pouring out of God's blessing.

So accustomed have we become to the Reign of Sin and Death that many incline to think it the normal condition. But not so. There is no sin in heaven, and the Bible explains that there will be no evidences of the curse on earth at the close of Messiah's Reign. Father Adam's disobedience and sin brought the curse, "Dying thou shalt die."

"In God's Due Time."

Long ago the Omnipotent One could have bound or have destroyed Satan and all rebellious to the Divine arrangements. On the contrary God has permitted evil as a great lesson, until He shall be ready to establish His Kingdom. The foundation of all the coming blessings rests upon the sacrifice of Jesus at Calvary. But the first direct result has been the gathering of the Church, the Elect, from every nation and denomination. These perfected in the First Resurrection, will constitute the Kingdom class, associated with the Redeemer in His glorious work of the future.

Many of us have not appreciated the work of Christ in full; we thought that He died merely to assist the Church. As the Apostle says, He is indeed the Satisfaction for the Church's sins, "and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world." (I John ii, 2.) His Church will be His associates in His great work of blessing all nations, kindreds and peoples for whom He died, "the Just for the unjust."

The marvels of our day are merely the foregleams of this Thousand-Year Day of Messiah's Reign. But we must not expect all the good things that God has promised just yet. Human pride will first be brought low; injustice will first have a great punishment—"a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation."—Daniel xii, 1.

The lifting of the veil of ignorance has been delayed until now because the effect of the knowledge in an unsanctified heart is to bring discontent. This is the meaning of the restless condition of the world today, which is leading on to anarchy. God graciously withheld the light until now, so that the time of trouble resulting may be duly checked by His Kingdom, which is about to be set up, and for which we have so long prayed, "Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth."

"Every Knee Shall Bow."

As Messiah's Kingdom shall progress in its establishment, darkness, ignorance, superstition, will continue to yield before the light of the Sun of Righteousness, until the whole earth shall be filled with the knowledge of God, until the True Light shall lighten every man—until there shall be no need for one to say to his neighbor, Know thou the Lord, for all shall know Him.

In that glorious Day the world will have abundant opportunity, not only for *knowing*, but also for coming to obedience. The Redeemer will be the Helper, the glorious King, to reign and rule, and the glorious Priest, to instruct and uplift; and the Church will be His associates and joint-heirs. The world will then get the great blessing of human Restitution and uplift, and all who refuse shall be destroyed in the Second Death. Then will come to pass the promise of our text, that "Every knee shall bow and every tongue confess, to the glory of God."

EXCELLENT AS DAIRY COWS

Dutch Belted Cattle Have Same General Qualities of Holstein and Give Large Milk Yield.

Not very many pure bred herds of Dutch belted cattle are found anywhere in America, and their appearance at the cattle shows always attracts attention because of the unusual color markings. Each animal possesses the broad white belt about the body presenting the appearance of a blanket.

The Dutch belted cattle have the general qualities of the Holsteins and are inclined to large milk yield. As the herds actually exist, they are probably not equal to several other breeds in average milk yield, but the comparison is hardly fair because there are ten herds of Holsteins, Jerseys or Guernseys to one of the belted, and it is easier to select competitive herds of more popular breeds.

Dutch Belted Cow.

One of the best practical uses of the pure bred stock is in crossing with other cattle. The grade heifer of part Dutch belted ancestry is pretty sure to be a good animal for dairy purposes. She will possess the characteristic white belt, although ends of body may be red or roan instead of black. She will be a large milk yielder, the quality being good, although not particularly rich in butter fat. She is also likely to be a long lived producer and perhaps a little more hardy than most pure bred stock. The Dutch belted reproduce their quality with remarkable exactness when crossing with other stock.

RECORD OF A HOLSTEIN COW

Dairy Animal Will Make About Ten Times Better Use of Her Food Than a Good Steer.

(By PROF. A. L. HAECKER, Nebraska Agricultural College.)

To illustrate the economic work of a good dairy cow in transforming forage and grain into human food, I wish to call attention to the record of a Holstein cow owned at the Nebraska station. This cow produced in one year 18,540 pounds of milk, which contained 13½ per cent. of solids, which is equivalent to 2,503 pounds of total solids, which is largely assimilative and in the most favorable condition for human food.

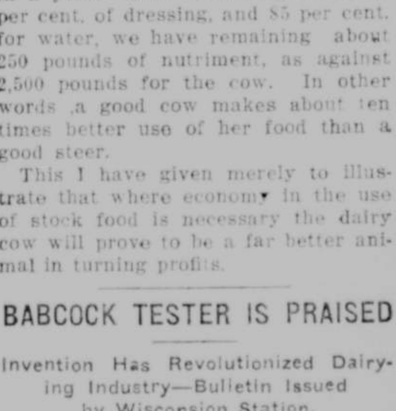
A good steer at the proper age and under the best methods of feeding will increase his weight about 750 pounds in a year. After deducting 55 or 60 per cent. of dressing, and 85 per cent. for water, we have remaining about 250 pounds of nutriment, as against 2,500 pounds for the cow. In other words ,a good cow makes about ten times better use of her food than a good steer.

This I have given merely to illustrate that where economy in the use of stock food is necessary the dairy cow will prove to be a far better animal in turning profits.

BABCOCK TESTER IS PRAISED

Invention Has Revolutionized Dairying Industry—Bulletin Issued by Wisconsion Station.

A fitting recognition of Dr. Stephen Moulton Babcock's services to the dairy world through the invention of the milk tester bearing his name is found in a circular lately issued by the Wisconsin experiment station. Its title is "The Coming of Age" of the Babcock Test, and it is written by Dean Russell. In bulletin 24, issued in 1890 by the same station, the Babcock test was given to the public. The invention has so completely revolutionized dairying, putting it on a sound business basis, that upon its twenty-first birthday official recognition of the inventor's work is given by the same institution that fostered the invention. The circular contains a complete account of the invention of the tester and should be read with interest wherever cows are known.



Babcock Testing Outfit.

NOVEL ELECTRIC RESTAURANT

An electric restaurant, which entirely does away with the services of waiters, has been installed in Paris. It is fitted with tables for one, two, three, four and larger numbers of guests. Beneath the dining room is the kitchen and dishes prepared below are sent straight up to the tables through the floor.

A guest gives his order through an electrophone attached to the electric lamp on the table. The electrophone carries the voice to the kitchen below without any special effort of the diner to speak into it. The dish ordered comes up through a moderate-sized hole in the table. When the diner wishes to get rid of dishes or glasses he merely says so and they disappear silently through the hole by which they came. When the table is a large one the dish can be made to circulate and stop before any diner who wishes it.

No waiter or human assistant appears at the table from the moment the diner sits down until he goes out. When he wishes to pay his check he says so. It comes up through the table, he leaves the money and goes away. There is no waiter to be tipped and none to feel aggrieved because he is not tipped. The inventor of the system is M. Georgia Knap, a noted electrician living in Paris, but of foreign origin.

RAPID SKI-ING ON WATER

A German cabinet maker has constructed a pair of water shoes, with the help of which he walks upon the water. He has already crossed Lake Ammer in Bavaria, 12,000 feet wide, in two hours. These water shoes are really two long, narrow boxes of pine wood, squared off at the rear end and shaped life the bow of a boat in front. To preserve his balance the traveller grasps two upright posts. At the outer edge of each boat or shoe three small paddles, shaped like rudders, are fastened. These move on hinges and are worked by a sliding mechanism that is operated by the traveller pushing his feet forward alternately, somewhat like a boy learning to skate. He can travel rapidly, and with safety on smooth water, although the apparatus is probably not fit for use in stormy weather. Those who have tested it assert that it does not tax the strength as much as rowing a moderately sized boat. The inventor uses his water shoes almost every day for crossing the lake and transporting his tools and a moderate amount of baggage.

DENTISTRY ON AN ELEPHANT

It became necessary recently to call a dentist to one of the elephants in the Zoological gardens at Rio de Janeiro. The dentist saw at once what the trouble was—a hollow tooth—but confessed his inability to fill it or to pull it out without assistance. The elephant was not in a happy frame of mind, for it had a really elephantine toothache. But the dentist and the keepers devised a method. They tied a strong rope to the tooth, fastening it carefully and securely with platinum wire, and then 15 men took hold and pulled. The elephant seemed to know that something for its good was being done for it kept quiet and showed no sign of anger—that is, until the 15 men gave the fourth pull, which brought the huge tooth out. Then the elephant trumpeted with pain and anger and the 15 men deemed it wise to run. But after a few minutes of wrath the beast, now relieved of its pain, became calm.

BECOMES MAYOR BY ACCIDENT

Charles Carter, a laborer and the son of an English bookmaker, has been elected mayor of Mouffy, a village near Auxerre, in the department of Yonne, France. His election was the result of a joke, and he has been asked to resign in consequence, but firmly insists on holding the office. Carter, who is only twenty-six years of age, is a naturalized Frenchmar and cannot speak English.

NEEDLE IN TOE 30 YEARS

After carrying a needle in her foot for thirty years Mrs. Daniel S. Hornbeck, a school teacher of Milford, N. J., had the bit of steel removed by a chiropodist at Newton, N. J. For the last few years she had a severe pain in her large toe and the chiropodist, in removing a supposed corn, extracted a good sized sewing needle, which had imbedded itself in the bone of the toe. Thirty years ago, when Mrs. Hornbeck was a ten-year-old girl running about in the fields at Dingman's Ferry, she stepped upon the needle. She ran into the house, but there was no sign of the needle in her toe and it was supposed she had steped upon something sharp and been pricked by it.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

ALCOHOL CAUSE OF DISEASE

Does More Than Anything Else to Render People Incapable of Withstanding Many Ills.

One of the many prominent physicians and chemists who are now wont to take opportunity to frequently pronounce against the use of alcoholic drink is Dr. G. Sims Woodhead, professor of pathology at Cambridge university, England. Dr. Woodhead's latest summing up is clear and striking, and is set forth as follows:

"Alcohol is perhaps the most important factor in the production of disease. It does more than anything else to render people incapable of withstanding disease. Alcohol prepares the human body for the attacks of disease, just as did the extreme heat of the past season, the straw for the engine spark to set on fire. It can be proved that alcohol taken in comparatively small quantities interferes with the blood. It alters the fluids very slightly indeed, but certain substances become less active and are unable to do their work so well as usual. The fight between disease and these substances becomes unfair, the germs make use of their opportunities, invade the body and set up disease.

"Take, for instance, the scourage of tuberculosis. During the last ten years the death rate from consumption has been declining. In London the decline was 19 per cent.; in Paris 2 per cent. It is significant in regard to these figures that in this country (Great Britain) the drink bill has during the same period dropped from $22.30 per head of the population to $16.55 per head, whereas in France it is very different. In this country with the decline of the consumption of alcohol has come a lower death rate from tuberculosis. We do not say this was the sole cause, but we do remark that the two things have gone on together. Better housing, clothing, education, feeding, and conditions of life generally have had a great deal to do with the fall in the death rate. At the bottom of all, however, we have the gradual diminution in the amount of money spent on drink. This is a tremendous gain to the nation.

"We, as medical men, have to do all we can to point out to the people that there is a very direct connection between tuberculosis and the amount of alcohol consumed. To get rid of tuberculosis, we must, of course, get rid of the tubercle bacillus. The bacillus can only do its work when placed in favorable conditions, and alcohol has the faculty of tilling and preparing the ground for its growth. Were no alcohol in the soil, the bacillus would fall on very stony ground. By taking alcohol the human being renders himself more open to attack by diseases of various kinds, and impairs his faculties often to a slight degree, but sufficient to interfere with his powers of doing good work. Alcohol we are satisfied is the doctor's worst friend because the doctor wants to get his patients well. The total abstainer will get well more quickly than if he takes alcohol, and a great many doctors believe it now. More are coming to believe it every day."

GREATEST CURSE OF THE AGE

Rev. Father McCory Makes Strong Arraignment of Rum Traffic—Stands With Majority.

"I arraign the rum traffic as the greatest curse the age has known. Its pallor is on our nation and its blight is everywhere.

"You may ask where do I stand. You have a right to know.

"Creep up close to the heart of God, who hates every evil thing. Ask him where he stands, and put me down on that side.

"Or if that is too much trouble, go to the poor, pale-faced woman, the ragged and half-starved children, the innocent victims of the accursed traffic. Ask them where they stand, and put me down there.

"Or if that is too much trouble, go out to your cemetery, and, creeping in among the graves of the victims of the demon drink, ask yourself as you contemplate their ruin, where in the name of all that is holy, a man should stand. When you have your answer, put me down there.

"I stand here tonight giving no quarter and asking none, conscious that I am sustained by Heaven, endorsed by every good woman and every honest man. But if I should stand alone here, I shall stand, conscious that one with God is a majority."—Rev. Father McCory.

Scientific Conclusions.

Prof. Sims Woodhead, in "Scientific Conclusions," speaks of alcohol's "power of repelling the leucocytes, the white cells of the blood, the policemen and scavengers of the blood, and so helping to drive them away from disease-forming organisms that may make their way into the body;" and, moreover, tells us that "the child of an alcoholic mother must come into the world with an enormously diminished immunity to disease."

Simple Lesson.

Sir Michael Foster, in "Simple Lessons on Health," says: "A tiny bit of bread has in it as much real food as a gallon of beer."

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1912.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT
Of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN
Of New York.

FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS
SIXTH MARYLAND DISTRICT
CHARLES D. WAGAMAN
Of Washington County.

MR. WAGAMAN. THE FARMER. AND MR. LEWIS. THE MINER.

Friends of David J. Lewis, more particularly in Allegany county, claim that he ought to receive the votes of laboring men, especially the miners who live in the George's Creek region, because he was once a miner himself. Persons who ought to know say that Mr. Lewis never mined a ton of coal in his life; that he was a mine employee and it was in this way he acquired his knowledge of mines and miners. It is not a matter of great importance which statement is correct. Mr. Lewis has come up from the ranks and for what he has made of himself he deserves full credit. He can not, however, claim any greater credit for himself on this score than can his opponent, Mr. Wagaman, who has done equally well for himself. Born in a farming section, Mr. Wagaman's first employment was that of a farm hand. His start in life was that of a farmer's boy. Which of the two callings is the humbler is left to the reader's choice to decide. If Mr. Lewis had been born in Washington county and Mr. Wagaman's parents had lived on George's Creek, it is very probable that their respective starts in life would have been reversed, honors on the score of a lowly beginning to their life's work may be considered, therefore, as "easy." The matter in either case, is not important, as the discriminating voter of today is not concerned half so much with the question whence they came as he is with the other question, whither they go. They are both seeking the votes of the citizens of the Sixth District of Maryland and the honor of representing its people in the Halls of Congress. Which one more accurately reflects the opinions of its citizens; which one stands for those ideas which are uppermost in the minds of the voters of this section of Maryland? Shall it be Mr. Wagaman, the Republican, or Mr. Lewis, the Democrat?

As for the type of democracy for which Mr. Lewis stands, it has been demonstrated time and again that if the ideas of democracy for which Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Jackson stood are to be any criterion, then Mr. Lewis is no Democrat at all. Governmental ownership of public utilities, like express companies, for instance, would not figure in the creed of those ancient worthies. It seems to be a fixed conviction in the mind of Mr. Lewis that governmental ownership of express companies, and possibly of other public utilities, is a consummation devoutly to be wished. He did not learn such doctrine from democracy's patron saints. He has been studying in other schools than those of the orthodox party, and such notions as he seems to entertain bear the ear-marks of a newer school of democracy often spoken of as "social." Socialism may be right or it may be wrong, but it is not traditional American democracy of the days of Grover Cleveland.

Time and again the voters of this District have spoken by majorities running into the thousands, in favor of the Republican doctrine of protection to American interests. Mr. Lewis is an avowed free trader. He has so voted on every occasion that presents itself during his first term in Congress. He is not representing the sentiments of his people when he takes such a stand. If he is consistent he will vote, if the opportunity presents itself, for free coal, free lumber, free farm products and everything else free, until our home markets are thrown wide open to the world and the wage scale is brought down to the universal level, as an inevitable consequence. Mr. Lewis has not represented his District; he has misrepresented it, unless the political sentiment of its people has undergone an entire and radical change, and of this there is no evidence.

Mr. Wagaman's position on almost all public questions is the opposite of that of Mr. Lewis. He is a Republican of the school of Lincoln and McKinley. He is a firm believer in a protective tariff which will preserve the American markets to its people and a wage scale and a standard of living to which all classes have become accustomed, adjusting the tariff from time to time to suit changing conditions. He believes that Congress has the power to regulate large business interests so that they may not become burdens to crush out the life of smaller enterprises. He believes in progress fast enough for its healthy assimilation, but not in spasms of progress. He believes in the representative institutions of our country as they have been handed down to us from our forefathers, though he does not hold that their wisdom and judgment is necessarily inspired and therefore infallible. Changes from the beaten path, when well considered, are often wholesome, but radical departures from long accepted political usages ought to be made with the greatest care. It is inevitable that in the wake of all progress evils spring up but with these the careful legislator will deal when they assume formidable proportions.

Such, then, is the path which Mr. Lewis has trod. Mr. Wagaman will tread the other, neither ultra radical nor ultra conservative, but safely and sanely progressive. Such is the type of man the Sixth District of Maryland needs to represent it in the Halls of Congress.

BUT ONE SAFE REMEDY.

If the Democrats should come into power upon the promise to reduce the high cost of living, what would happen? One of two things. Either they would be voted out of power at the first opportunity for another 16-year period or longer, because of their failure to reduce the cost, or if they should reduce prices of food products by inaugurating their free trade theories, they would also reduce the wage earning capacity of working people so that they could not purchase the food at the reduced prices.

In either event they would be voted out of power at the first opportunity by the electors whom they would deceive, just as they were in 1894, after they passed the Wilson tariff for revenue only law. The only way that Democrats can reduce the high cost of living and promising to change it by legislation, and take up the hoe, shovel, mattock, plow, harrow and other farm implements and proceed to till the soil industriously and produce more foodstuff. Large production of food products is the only safe remedy for reducing the high cost of living.

"The question before the American people is not a question concerning rates of the protective tariff law; it is the question whether we shall have any protection at all."

COL. BRYAN'S CONTRIBUTION.

Col. Bryan is making speeches for his party in the west and is reported as saying, that Wilson and Marshall will carry every one of the 48 states in the Union. Colonel Bryan is an optimist and his political predictions are not trustworthy. On three different occasions when he was his party's candidate for president, he predicted his own success, but he was misled by the demonstrations of the crowds that turned out to hear him, the froth of the campaign from which very few votes are garnered. The quiet, undemonstrative voters are the people who win elections. They do not fume and fuss and rant about after campaign speakers and are not influenced thereby, and their name is legion.

But, however unreliable Colonel Bryan's predictions of the results of the voting in elections may be, there is that to be commended from a party view point in his conduct in the present campaign; that which ranks him a broad gauge, generous servitor or his party, a believer in its doctrines. He is the most liberal contributor to his party from a financial standpoint. He put aside his private business and is canvassing the western states in the interest of his party and its candidates at his own expense. That means, that he sacrifices an income of from $1,000 to $3,000 per week for two months and bears his own traveling expenses, besides making a contribution, to his party's national committee. He is not unmindful of party favors conferred upon him.

THE DEATH RECORD

MRS. LUCINDA J. WHITE.

Mrs. Lucinda J. White, wife of Capt. James W. White, of Ryans Glade section of Garrett caunty, died very suddenly last Saturday night about ten o'clock, aged nearly sixty-five years. For some years past the deceased lady was subject to attacks of asthma and on Saturday she suffered to some extent from this cause, but no serious consequences were anticipated until a few minutes before her death. She was married about forty-six years ago to Capt. White. To this union eight children were born, five of whom are dead. Those surviving are Mrs. Jane King and Mrs. Allie Wilson of Garrett county, and Mrs. Viola Gainer, of Washington State. She is also survived by her husband. The funeral of the deceased lady occurred Monday with interment on the Harvey farm.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

What Does a Chan ge Mean for YOU?

TWO GROUPS of zealous politicians are crying to the country for a change in our National Administration. *They* want to take charge of the nation. *They* want to administer public affairs.

And they promise wildly, eagerly, what *they* will do in return—if *only* they are granted control.

From Maine to California, their words fill the air.

And have *you*, the workers and taxpayers, whose affairs these gentlemen would control, stopped to analyze their proffers and promise?

You should.

To the politicians themselves these proffers and promises are of no special importance. *They* have nothing to lose. They have *everything* to gain. Even if they lose, they win; for the contest will keep them in the limelight.

But for you, the workers and taxpayers, this contest is serious business, and you should weigh the consequences with a serious mind. Don't take mere words. Seek facts.

Out of this whirlwind of language which the "spell-binders" send beating about your ears, what is it that stands out, first, last and all the time?

"We want a change in Washington."

A change for what? To what?

The present administration, after nearly four years' hard work, has finally succeeded in restoring the country's business to a prosperous basis.

The mills are running full time. Mines are operating all their shifts. Factories are working to capacity. Commerce is thriving. The country is free of labor troubles and financial troubles.

The working man is steadily gaining better wages. The farmer is growing steadily more prosperous. The market for farm products has never been so broad and generous.

The railroads report the heaviest freight and passenger traffic in their existence. Shipping is everywhere active. Public works on a great scale are everywhere under way. Trade is moving smoothly, in ever increasing volume. The savings banks are overflowing with money.

The United States is on the threshold of the greatest boom in its history. Within six months, under present conditions, we will dwarf the great period that followed the Spanish War.

And our prosperity will be here to stay, for we are on sounder ground than we were in '98.

The trust problem has been settled—and settled right. "Big Business" has been put in its proper place, and this without halting industry or disorganizing affairs. The currency question is understood as it never has been, and will be solved along sound lines as soon as the heat of partisan political controversy dies down. The tariff is gradually being placed on a business basis, and soon will be out of politics, as it should.

Everything is shaping to give the American people a long, unbroken, unparalleled period of peace and plenty.

And at this time of all others, along come these political gentlemen shouting for a change.

Do *you* want to change? Do *you* want to check prosperity just as you are about to pluck its choicest fruits?

Would *you*, the workers who must pay, commit the mad folly of taking your government out of tried and proven hands and turning it over to the self-seekers who are clamoring for its control?

When President Taft took over the government the country was prostrate. Industry was paralyzed. Business was chaotic, uncertain, suspicious. Millions were out of employment. Investors, wherever possible, had withdrawn their capital. Enterprise was dead.

All this was the result of the panic of 1907, the "talking panic." The "Rich Man's" Panic, it was called. But do you remember any poor man who was not hurt?

It took the Taft administration over three years to repair the damage of this panic. It required infinite patience, skilful management at home and abroad, unflinching enterprise, good judgment and vast prudence to bring the country out of that black pit.

And now that the pit is covered, and the country is basking once more in the level sunshine of prosperity, do *you* want to take a chance on being thrown back? Do *you* want to take a chance on being talked into another and a needless panic?

It is a grave problem that confronts you. Whether you are a motorman or railroad president, a day laborer or millionaire, the issues are the same—either continued prosperity under a sane, stable government, or a plunge into a period of experiment.

The question is not to be settled by talk, no matter how smart. The huzzahs of the hustings may make sweet music, but in the background of the future you may hear the mutterings of a people unemployed.

Your family stands with you at the dividing line, which has happiness and prosperity on one side and unhappiness and even want on the other.

If you are a tramp, without kindred and without responsibility, by all means follow the adventurers. But if you own a stake in the country, if you have kith or kin dependent on the job you hold, weigh carefully the words and deeds of those who would lead you in a mad gallop to the precipice of experimental government.

Remember, a change at Washington would mean *everything* for them. But what would it mean for *you?*

Would Mr. Taft's defeat help *you?*

Would the theories, untried and unproven, on which the politicians are seeking to ride into office, benefit *your* wife and family?

Brush aside all the fine language of the orators long enough to dig out answers to *these* questions. You will then have a reasonably safe guide on Election Day, for, like true charity, true politics begins at home. The intelligent man votes for that which is best *for himself and those dependent on him*, and *not* for that which is best only for the *other fellow*. He is not misled by the shadow of the bone in the water.

The American people, for the first time in years, have the bone of prosperity firmly between [illegible] pared, like the dog in the fable, to [illegible] shadows?

Published by authority of [illegible] Treasurer.

—Advertisement

Fall Millinery Opening

AT MRS. F. G. HYDE'S,

Friday and Saturday,

October 11 & 12,

where you will see the latest styles in

Ladies, Children's & Misses' Hats,

also a nice line of Hair Ornaments, Bands and Fancies, Novelty Veilings, Silks and Velvets, Jeweled Persian Belts, Bandings and Edgings.

Miss BESSIE R. MOULD, New York City, an experienced Trimmer and Maker, has charge of the Millinery and we solicit a share of the public's patronage.

Thanking you for past favors, I am,
Respectfully,

MRS. F. G. HYDE,
Oakland, Maryland.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF A
Valuable Farm
In Garrett County, Md.

By a virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett County passed in a cause wherein Susan E. Welch is plaintiff and Joseph E. Callis et al., are defendants, the same being No. 1866 Equity on the docket of said Court, the undersigned trustee hereby gives notice that she will on

SATURDAY,

the 19th Day of October, '12,

at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., in front of the Court House door in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer at public auction to the highest bidder, the following real estate situate in Garrett county, Md., and described as follows, to-wit:

FIRST—All that part of Military Lot No. 966 containing 37½ acres of land, more or less.

SECOND—A parcel of land, containing four acres, more or less, and particularly described as follows: Beginning for the same at a stake standing South 23° West, 2 perches from the northwest corner of Military Lot No. 965, and running thence South 23° West, 20 perches to a white oak tree, thence South 67° East, 32 perches to a stake, thence North 23° East, 20 perches to a stake, thence North 67° West, 32 perches to the beginning.

THIRD—All that part of Military Lot No. 966, and a part of a tract of land called "Rabbit Pasture," containing 12½ acres, more or less.

All of the above parcels is the same land which is more particularly described in a deed from George DeWtt to Annie Callis, dated the 2nd day of March, 1911, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 61, folio 559, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County.

Said land is improved by a fine dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings and is considered an excellent farm.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third cash on the day of sale; one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser, the credit portions to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, endorsed to the satisfaction of the trustee.

SUSAN E. WELCH, Trustee
RENNINGER & OFFUTT, Solicitors.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between Asa A. Callis and Joseph E. Callis, of Mountain Lake Park, Md., under the firm name of Callis Brothers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

ASA A. COLLIS.
Oct. 1st, 1912 JOSEPH E. CALLIS.

The business will be continued at Mountain Lake Park, Md., by Asa A. Callis, who is authorized to settle the affairs of said firm.
32-2t

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Etc.,

Of The Republican, published weekly at Oakland, Md., as required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Name of editor, Benj. H. Sincell, Oakland, Md. Name of publisher, Benj. H. Sincell, Oakland, Md. Known bondholders, mortgagees, etc., none.

Benj. H. Sincell.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1912.

Harland L. Jones,
Notary Public.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National

Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000

SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 55,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.

G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt / Gilmor S. Hamill

John M. Davis / George W. Legge

John T. Mitchell / William R. Stull

Scott T Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mr. W. R. Stull arrived in Oakland this morning to spend a few days.

Sheet music for sale at F. G. Hyde's. Orders taken for music.
Advertisement.

Mr. George D. Browning, of Friendsville, spent Saturday in Oakland on business.

Mr. Abraham Lawton, of Lonaconing, spent several days in Oakland last week.

Senator H. J. Speicher and Mr. Henry Speicher, of Accident, were in the city Saturday last on business.

Miss Viola Warner, of Keyser, spent Sunday in Oakland where she was the guest of the Misses Lawton.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Mr. Samuel Kight, of Keyser, W. Va., came up to Oakland yesterday afternoon and will spend a few days here with relatives.

Mr. John W. Davis went to Bloomington yesterday afternoon to demonstrate the Davis range at that point two or three days this week.

Mr. Joe McComas left Oakland Monday for Baltimore where he entered the medical department of the University of Maryland as a student.

Messrs. William O. Davis and Max Jarboe, of Oakland, have gone to New York and other eastern cities for a ten days' or two weeks' trip.

Mrs. Benj. Wells, of Keyser, W. Va., returned to her home Sunday evening after having spent a week with the Misses Lawton at their home in Oakland.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie King, of Elkins, W. Va., spent Saturday and Sunday in Oakland where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Bolden and other relatives.

Messrs. C. H. and Paul Jennings, of the firm Jennings Brother, dealers in lumber, Grantsville, were business callers in Lonaconing, Friday.—Lonaconing Advocate.

Mr. Stanley Mitchell, son of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Mitchell, went to Baltimore Monday to resume his studies in the medical department of Maryland University.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hamill and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Loraditch expect to leave Oakland tomorrow afternoon for a visit of several days to relatives and friends in and near Uniontown, Pa.

Mr. G. A. Fraley, representing the local congregation of the Presbyterian church, was in Barton Tuesday where he attended the Presbytery held there two or three days this week.

Dr. G. C. Keller having finished a post-graduate course in gold inlay, crown and bridge work, has relocated at Grantsville to practice dentistry and will resume visits to Friendsville and Accident. Advertisement 1-t

Mr. Virgil Stewart, formerly of this office, has accepted a position with the printing department of the Reform School located at Pruntytown, West Va., for which point he left Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Norman R. Sanner and family returned to their home in Oakland after an absence of a week which was spent at Davis, W. Va., and at Lake Brown, where they were guests of Senator and Mrs. R. T. Browning.

County Superintendent Frank E. Rathbun left Oakland Monday for points in the northern section of the county. During his trip he will visit al of the schools in that portion of the county, expecting to return to Oakland Monday.

Mr. George W. Loar, of Grafton, accompanied by his mother Mrs. Mary Loar, and his sister Miss Grace Loar, left Oakland Tuesday for a visit of ten days or two weeks to Niagara Falls, New York City and other places of interest in the east.

The new residence being erected on Second street by State's Attorney Julius C. Renninger, is now under roof, and the brick work is being pushed as rapidly as possible. The house is taking on a splendid appearance and will be quite handsome when completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kelly returned home Sunday morning from an auto tour through the Valley of Virginia. The party left Oakland Wednesday of last week and went as far as Winchester, from which point the return was made to Oakland.

Quite a number of Oakland people were at Piedment Sunday where they witnessed the championship game of ball between the Piedment and Midland teams, among them being Messrs. Carl and Claude Brown, Walter Morrison, W. R. Browning, Arthur Hinebaugh and William Lawton.

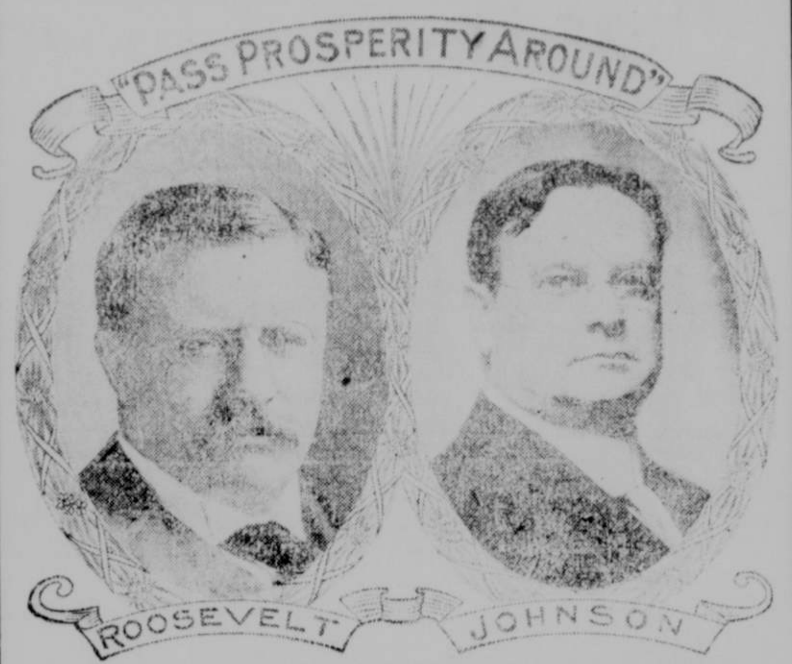
The School Commissioners of Garrett county have at their disposal several scholarships in the Maryland Institute for the Promotion of the Mechanic Arts, which they will be glad to give to any citizen of Garrett county who may be interested in prosecuting this work. The Institute is located in Baltimore City.

Lost—On Wednesday morning, Oct. 2, on the road between Oakland and the top of Backbone Mountain by way of Red House, a tan traveling bag, containing a hand mirror with an engraved "B," hot water bottle and a check book of the Garrett National Bank, and numerous other articles. Return to this office and receive reward.
Advertisement.

Linemen have been engaged for several days past renewing the poles and stringing new wires along Green street leading to the central office of the local telephone company. With these improvements completed the lines have been brought up to the standard and the subscribers are receiving excellent and appreciative service.

Mr. William Roth of Huntington, Pa., arrived in Oakland Tuesday afternoon to spend two weeks with relatives here and in other parts of the county. Mr. Roth left Oakland about sixteen years ago at which time he sold his farm near Oakland to Mr. George Shartzer, and went to Huntington, near which city he purchased a fine farm and until last year lived upon it. This year he rented the place and is now a resident of Huntington.

Hon. David J. Lewis, Democratic candidate for Congress, came to Oakland Monday morning and went from here to Grantsville where he opened the campaign in Garrett county Monday night. From Oakland Mr. Lewis was accompanied by Chairman Thomas J. Browning of the democratic Committee, and Mr. G. Semmes Hamill. As an additional attraction at the meetings that have been held and those yet to come, the Browning orchestra, composed of Messrs. John F., Able and Ralph T. Browning, furnished music nightly.



SOME OF THE NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE ROOSEVELT ADMINISTRATION.

1. Dolliver-Hepburn Railroad Act.
2. Extension of Forest Service.
3. National Irrigation Act.
4. Impovement of waterways, and and reservation of water-power sites.
5. Employers' Liability Act.
6. Safety Appliance Act.
7. Regulation of railroad employes' hours of Labor.
8. Establishment of Department of Commerce and Labor.
9. Pure Food and Drug Acts.
10. Federal meat inspection.
11. Navy doubled in tonnage and greatly increased in efficiency.
12. Battle-ship fleet sent around the world.
13. State militia brought into coordination with the army.
14. The government upheld in Northern Securities decision.
15. Development of civil self-government in insular possessions.
16. Second intervention in Cuba; Cuba restored to the Cubans.
17. Finances of Santo Domingo straightened out.
18. Alaska Boundary dispute settled.
19. Reorganization of the consular service.
20. Settlement of the coal strike of 1902.
21. Canal Zone acquired and work of excavation pushed with increased energy.
22. Conviction of post-office grafters and public-land thieves.
23. Directed investigation of the Sugar Trust customs frauds and the resultant prosecutions.
24. Suits begun against the Standard Oil and Tobacco Companies and other corporations for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust act.
25. Corporations forbidden to contribute to political campaign funds.
26. Keeping the door of China open to American commerce.
27. Bringing about the settlement of the Russo-Japanese war by Treaty of Portsmouth.
28. Avoiding the pitfalls created by Pacific Coast prejudice against Japanese immigration.
29. Negotiating twenty-four treaties of general arbitration.
30. Reduction of the interest-bearing debt by more than $90,000,000.
31. Inauguration of movement for conservation of natural resources.
32. Inauguration of the annual conference of Governors of States.
33. Inauguration of movement for improvement of conditions of country life.

Advertisement by order Jos. R. Baldwin, Treas.

The work of paving Green street from Liberty street east to the alley in the rear of the Dixon & Kelso store, which is being done by Isaac Tusing and a force of men, will be completed today should the weather be favorable. The improvement is something that has been needed for several years and now that it is completed it will be doubly appreciated.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell and Mrs. Leah F. Sincell, and Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Riker and their son Joyce, who toured in their automobiles through the Valley of Virginia and to Gettysburg, Pa., last week, returned to Oakland Saturday afternoon after a most enjoyable outing that carried them through the most historic sections of the eastern portion of the United States.

Mrs. F. G. Hyde returned from the east last Saturday where she had been for a month past buying her fall stock of millinery. On another page of this paper today Mrs. Hyde's advertisement of the opening of her fall stock will be seen. Her goods are the best that could be purchased in the markets of New York. Attend the opening Friday and Saturday, the 11th and 12th.

Mr. Charles S. Davis, of the J. M. Davis & Sons firm of Oakland merchants, will leave on Monday for Hagerstown, Md., where he will put on exhibit the famous Davis range at the fair which begins in that town next week. The ranges to be exhibited along with a large lot of advertising matter have already been shipped to Hagerstown and will be placed upon Mr. Davis' arrival there.

Special Service For Older People, At St Paul's M. E. Church, Next Sabbath.

The Epworth League of the St Paul's Methodist Episcopal church, Oakland, has planned a special service at the church for the older people of the town and surrounding community next Sabbath morning October 13th, at 10-30, o'clock.

Dr. Riker, the pastor, will preach a special sermon to them and special music will be rendered. Such meetings are made great occasions elsewhere.

It is requested that the friends of all the older people will call their attention to this service, provide conveyances for them and otherwise facilitate their attendance, all of which will be duly appreciated by the Epworth League.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

ANDREW SHARTZER.

Advertisement.

Successful Inventor.

Mr. Henry Fresh inventor of the Wormgeared Hand Brake, for use on electric cars, has gone to Chicago to attend the American Electric Railway Manufacturers' Association convention which meets in that city on October 7 to 11, when Mr. Fresh will exhibit his brake and demonstrate its practicability. This brake is now in use on the Cumberland and Westernport Electric railway and is a pronounced success. Mr. Fresh is a son of the late Jacob Fresh, of Garrett County, and at present resides in Frostburg.

New Lumber Company.

With a capital stock of $150,000 the Ruthbell Lumber Company has been organized by local capitalists, headed by Richard Chaffey, president of the Chaffey Lumber Company, and Merritt Wilson, of the Wildell Lumber Company. The new company owns several thousand acres of timber on the Morgantown and Kingwood railroad in Preston county, which they will cut within the next few years, work of building a railroad already being under way. It is the intention of the new firm to move to the new operation the plant of the Chaffey Lumber Company now located at William, as this company will finish cutting there within a few weeks, and it is hoped to have the new mill running again by early spring. The company derives its name from the two daughters of Mrs. Chaffey, Misses Ruth and Belle Chaffey.

Stork News

The Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Stanton last Sunday morning and left to the keeping of these excellent people a little daughter. This last addition to the family makes five interesting children born to this couple.

Civic Club Meeting.

There will be a special meeting of the Oakland Civic Club Tuesday, Oct. 15, at 3 o'clock. All members are especially requested to be present.

Married.

BUSH—SAVAGE—At the parsonage of St. Mark's church, Cumberland, Md., on October 1st, by Rev. Eugene P. Lailus, Mr. Charles W. Bush, of Rockwood, Pa., and Miss Olive Savage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Savage, of Deer Park.

Ten Miles of Track.

Dimeling & Bloom, of Bond, are working a gang of fifty Italians building ten miles of standard gauge track over which logs will be hauled for the sawmill at Bond. The road will be constructed from Savage River to New Germany.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGHEST QUALITY

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROOM

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,

Sanitary, therefore healthful,

Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

Standard" "A Batlbion."

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

LOW PRICES PROMPT SERVICE

REMINGTON UMC

NITRO CLUB AND NEW CLUB SHOT SHELLS

STEEL LINED
NITRO CLUB

—Trouble ahead for the Remington Cubs—also the dog.

New Club Shot Shells—known as the "old reliable yellow shells" for over 50 years—set the black powder standard.

The No. 2 Primer gives a sure, quick, snappy ignition seldom found in black powder loads.

—Or if you prefer smokeless powder, shoot Remington-UMC Nitro Club Steel Lined Shot Shells for speed plus pattern in any make of shotgun.

REMINGTON ARMS-UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.

299 Broadway . . . . New York City

RHEUMATISM

CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured easily and quckly. No expensive trips to hot springs are necessary, as many believe. Our treatment has been used for years with wonderful results. The WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS have been used in thousands of cases and no case of genuine rheumatism has failed to respond quickly. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid and similar poisons in the blood and tissues. These poisons are quickly destroyed or removed by the peculiar combination of herbs and alkaline salts combined in the WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS. Some of these ingredients are very expensive and it is only by selling enormous quantities that we are able to market them at a price within reach of all. The WOADSTOCK treatment is equally effective in other diseases caused by the uric acid group of poisons. Lumbago, Sciatica, Dry, Harsh, Pimply Skin, Brittle Nails, and certain forms of Headache, Neuralgia, and Indigestion are commonly caused by these poisons and also such symptoms as irritability, nervousness, shortness of breath, muscular pains and aches and fatigue on slight exertion. The uric acid diathesis leads in time to hardening of the lens in the eye and cataract and to hardening of the arteries which results in heart and kidney disease or apoplexy. Our treatment removes the cause and we give directions for preventing its recurrence. Relief may thus be quickly obtained and the serious and dangerous consequences avoided.

WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. It there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,

Department N, - Washington, D. C.

BITTINGER.

Congressman David J. Lewis, Democratic nominee for reelection, accompanied by nine prominent democrats of Garrett county, came by automobile to this village last Monday and held a brief out-door meeting at the residence of O. C. Buckel. The meeting was not well attended on account of the fairness of the weather, which kept the farmers busy in their fields.

Michael W. Custer, a veteran of the Civil War, aged about 72 years, who died at his home near Jennings, a few days ago, was buried here on last Sunday morning.

Rev. C. H. Shull and family returned on Saturday, from a six weeks' vacation, which was spent in various sections of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. David W. Miller and two sons, Master Lester and Irvin, of near Deer Park, are visiting relatives here.

Dr. Henry W. McComas, of Oakland, was called to this place one day last week to attend Mrs. F. M. Bittinger, who is critically ill at her home.

A number of persons from this section attended the Anderson and Speicher discussion at Oakland on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Hettie Doolittle, of Jennings, was a Sunday visitor here.

The Brenneman Brothers Lumber Co. have resumed operations on their saw mill.

The fall potato digging and corn husking is in progress here, and the crop of both promises to be good.

E. S. Brenneman is the supremely happy daddy of a young baby daughter.

Election Day Refreshments.

The Epworth League of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church will serve meals, oysters and other good things at reasonable prices on Election Day at the Southwest corner of Second and Liberty streets, opposite Dixon & Kelso's store. Details will be announced later.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One Geysen Mfg. Co. Portable six horse power Gasoline Engine; used about six months; good as new.

29-3t A. D. NAYLOR & Co.

Advertisement.

THE LADY
OF THE
MOUNT

THE LADY
of the
MOUNT

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM

A stirring, romantic tale of the brave young Black Seigneur who held such power over the peasants along the coast of France in the days of the Revolution, of his love for the Governor's daughter and how he wooed and won her.

Do not miss this brilliant, spirited narrative, which we will run as our next serial. You'll enjoy every installment.

Watch for the Opening Chapter

A STIRRING and romantic tale evincing at every turn the greatest charm and grace in telling that mark Mr. Isham's former successes. It is a story of the Black Seigneur who held such power over the peasants along along the Coast of France in the days of the Revolutions, of his love for the Governor's daughter, and how he wooed and won her. Swords gleam and bright eyes flash as dangerously. Thrilling deeds vie in interest with the wayward course of trae love. "Narrated in a rapid style that reader along," says The Ohio State Journal. In the opinion of the Chicago Tribune, it is "as charming a romance as the most exacting taste could hope to find. It stirs our blood with the hazards of the plot and fascinates with its vivacity."

By

FREDERICK S. ISHAM

Author of "THE STROLLER," "UNDER THE ROSES," Etc.

Illustrations By

RAY WALTERS.

THE LADY of
the MOUNT

22222 The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County. 22222

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Price Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

Peeling Oranges.

Pour boiling water on oranges and let them stand in it five minutes. Then when you peel them you will find the bitter and indigestible white lining will come off clean with the skin. This enables you to easily slice and chill them for breakfast.

Forests of Scotland.

Scotland contains a considerable number of well preserved and imposing forests, cared for and protected for centuries. One of these forests contains more than 5,000 acres, with many trees more than three feet in diameter.

Trunk Linings.

Little bags of lavender in the compartments of trunks that must stand for any length of time, sweeten wonderfully the air that is so apt to grow musty. If trunk linings are slightly scented in this way dresses and underwear are more daintily fragrant at the end of the journey than when one folds a sachet among the garments themselves.

Make One Heart Happy.

If each one worked upon the maxim day by day, "strive to make one heart happy," jealousy, revenge, hate, with their kindred evil associates, would forever leave the earth. Our minds would be so occupied in the contemplation of adding to the pleasures of others that there would be no room for discord.—Richter.

Man's Own Horn.

"I should think some of these speechmakers would get tired of hearing themselves," said the proprietor of the village store. "Human nature's the same in politics as 'tis anywhere else," replied old Joe Struthers. "A man don't mind listenin' to the worst noise a cornet can make, provided he's the feller that's doin' the practicin'."

Worth the Money.

"She had him arrested for kissing her forcibly, and he was fined $200." "Yet they are good friends now." "Yes; he announced in open court that it was worth the money."—Washington Herald.

Uncle Pennywise Says.

The latest high building in New York is so high that a man was doing business on the ground floor for two years before they put on the roof.

Holds World's Record.

An electric elevator in a New York office building that travels to a height of 585 feet on each trip is believed to hold the world's record.

A Preference.

When in the country it is very interesting to see the butter made—some young men prefer seeing the milkmaid.—The Tatler.

Soon Answered.

"What is the penultimate item in the arrangements?" "Ain't got anything to do with peanuts, them arrangements hasn't."

Try Commission Plan.

Two hundred cities in thirty-four states are reported to have adopted the commission form of government.

No Procrastination.

A woman never puts off till tomorrow what she can say today.—Life.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX PAYERS.

Taxpayers who are delinquent for their 1910 and 1911 taxes are notified to make settlement of the same at once, otherwise I will be compelled to advertise and make the money in the manner prescribed by law, much as I may regret to do so. Orders are coming in daily from the County Commissioners' office which must be met and in order to do so I must have the money on hand. Attorneys and agents for non-residents and those having any interests in the unpaid taxes due upon lands and property are also notified to look to their interests.

This is positively the last notice to delinquents. ROBERT L. FRIES,
Advertisement. Late Treasurer.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.
June 1, 1912. Advertisement.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.
Advertisement.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.
Advertisement.

PHILLIPP COLLATI

I beg to announce that I have reopened my shop in the Treacy building on railroad street and earnestly solicit a share of your trade.
REPAIRING of all kinds a SPECIALTY
PHILLIPP COLLATI
ROMAN SHOEMAKER
R. R. St. Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.
After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure or money back.
25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00
Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.
PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

A FEW LITTLE SMILES

Cruelty to a Vacationist.

That's what I call mean."

"What?"

"I sent Brown a card from our summer cottage, and to make him jealous I wrote on it that I was having fresh fish for dinner every day."

"Well?"

"He sent me one right back saying that after receiving my card he went into a barber shop for a shave, ate a porterhouse steak for dinner, and before retiring took a nice cold bath in a porcelain tub, then mentioned incidentally that there were no flies in his bedroom, either."

Quite Likely.

"Here is a country newspaper which contains the account of a rural dance, but, strange to say, the editor does not refer to the crowd os 'tripping the light fantastic.'"

"Perhaps they don't."

"How is that?"

"Oh, rustic folk are much enlightened these days. Perhaps they did the 'turkey trot' and the 'grizzzly bear.'"

Awful Fix.

"Peggy's in a terrible fix."

What's the trouble?"

"She's just counted up and found she's refused a dozen offers of marriage, and now though she's crazy to marry Dick, she's afraid to accept him because he's the thirteenth."—Boston Transcript.

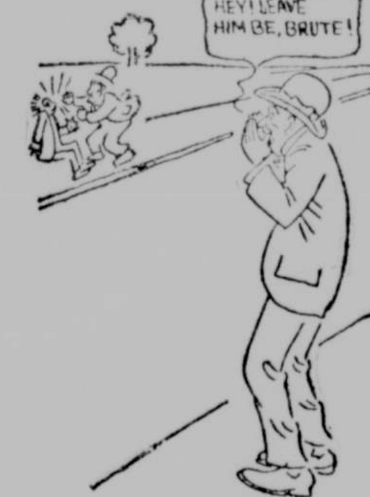
The Judicial Mind.

"I think my husband must have a judicial mind."

"Why?"

"Whenever I catch him doing anything he ought not to he is ready to spring a precedent on me by insisting that some other man whom I have respected has done the same thing."

SAFE AND SANE SYMPATHY.



HEY! LEAVE HIM BE, BRUTE!

"I make it a practice never to kick a man when he is down."

"Then you are for the under dog?"

"Yes—if I can be for him from across the street."

As Usual.

'Tis now the summer bachelor
Piles dishes mountains high,
And sighs the while he looks at them:
"I'll wash them by and by."

Or Rah-rah Socks.

"How are we to get the plain people this year? All the candidates are college graduates."

"Our side has its plans mapped out. We're going to tell 'em that our man never wore a clamshell cap when he went to college."

Over Sooner.

"Will you have a biplane or a monoplane?" asked the salesman.

"What's the difference?"

"With a monoplane I believe you hit the earth a little quicker when the smash comes."

Growing Dearer Daily.

"He says he loves his wife better every year."

"And I believe him. That woman has received three inheritances since he married her."

The Resemblance.

"My easy chair always puts me in mind of a mountain gorge."

"How's that?"

"I suppose because a sleepy hollow naturally recalls a yawning chasm."

A Difference.

Howell—Does he take things philosophically?

Powell—Yes, but he doesn't part with them philosophically.—Woman's Home Companion.

Appropriate.

"I was reading out of the paper to George today that hairdressing was to be more elaborate than ever."

"What did he say?"

"Oh, rats!"

TO BUILD GOOD ROADS

Much Can Be Learned Before Funds Are Expended.

First Learn What Types of Highways Are Best Suited to Traffic and Climatic Conditions — Millions Have Been Wasted.

At the present time there are two principal methods of raising funds for good roads, but Director Logan W. Page of the public roads department of the government believes that before plans are set on foot for securing money much should be said regarding the manner in which such funds should be expended.

It should not be assumed that simply because a country owns quarries from which trap or limestone rock can be secured that the expensive macadam road must necessarily be built.

The qualifications of any rock cannot be definitely decided upon until laboratory tests have been held.

Much money has been almost thrown away in this country, however, on the construction of rock-surfaced roads, those having the construction in charge neglecting to call in the services of expert chemists and using rock totally unsuited to their traffic or climatic conditions.

In many cases the results were disastrous, the roads quickly raveling and going to pieces because the cementing value was lacking.

A county which shows insufficient progress to bond itself in a liberal amount for the purpose of securing improved roads should keep its money intact until its officers have learned exactly what class of roads will best meet its requirements, what type of road it is best qualified to construct and what it can best afford.

Those facts can be secured through the aid of the national government, the office of public roads, standing ready to give gratuitous service and to supply skilled highway engineers who are qualified to tell what type of highway would best meet that county's requirements and to demonstrate those decisions by supervising the building of stretches of model highways, after which local officials may take pattern.

Millions have been wasted in building roads which local conditions made impracticable and out of all cost proportion to the county's revenue.

There are exceptions to all rules, however, and Pike county, Alabama, stands as a glittering exception to the usual construction blunder. There the county officials had planned to expend a large sum in the building of gravel roads.

W. L. Spoon, United States superintendent of road construction, being sent to make an inspection of the county's road possibilities, learned that 700 miles of important routes needed improvement.

He figured that the cost of gravel roads would be $3,000 a mile—plainly a sum greater than the county could be bonded for.

Conditions, however, were ideal for sand-clay construction and he strongly urged its adoption. By a legal provision the county could be bonded for only three and one-half per cent. of the assessed value of the real and personal property.

The plan was decided upon and an issue of $153,000 was voted, and $100,000 worth of the bonds were quickly sold, being disposed of in $50,000 allotments.

The first allotment brought a premium of $625 and the second one of $825. Forty thousand dollars was at once spent for mules and road-building machinery and work was started.

With the sum remaining 118 miles of the finest sand-clay roads in the south had been built within two years from the date of the bond issue, a generous sum was still on hand, eight gangs were at work and the people were so well pleased that they stood ready to take up the remaining issue of $43,000 and expend it in the same way.

SILAGE AND GRAIN RATIONS

Kansas Station Makes Experiments Comparing Manufacture of Milk —Former Is Cheapest.

The Kansas experiment station conducted an experiment comparing the manufacture of milk from grain and from a silage ration. It was found there that the grain ration costs $1.05 to produce 100 pounds of milk, and when silage was substituted in that same ration for half the grain it reduced the price to 68 cents per 100 pounds, a difference of 37 cents. It cost 22 cents to produce one pound of butter fat where grain was used and only 15 cents where silage was used to take the place of half that ration. A difference of 9 cents again. The profit per cow per year where grain was used was $24.60 and where silage was used $58.50. This shows the value of silage.

Grain Interculture.

In an experiment at Lisbon, N. D. the yield of wheat by the intercultural method, from 20 pounds of seed per acre was 27½ bushels; from one-half bushel of barley per acre 54½ bushels; from three-fourths of a bushel of oats 82 bushels. These fields were cultivated six to eight times, depending on conditions. By the ordinary methods the same year 1½ bushels of wheat seed as commonly sown per acre yielded 5 to 7 bushels; 2 bushels of barley seed yielded 6 to 15 bushels and 2½ bushels of oat seed yielded 5 to 20 bushels per acre.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special Corr. of THE REPUBLICAN.]

THE UNITED STATES SOLDIERS' HOME.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 1, 1912.

Few persons, even among those living in Washington, know that the United States Soldiers' Home was founded with money derived from the sale of loot from the City of Mexico.

When General Winfield Scott returned from the Mexican war he brought with his about $200,000 worth of silver plate and other articles taken from the captured city of Mexico, and suggested that this loot be sold and the money devoted to starting a home near Washington for old Soldiers. His suggestion met with favor and 160 acres of gound was purchased north of the city for this purpose. Washington has since grown until the Home is now nearly surrounded by a thickly populated residence section of the city, and First street, N. W., nicely paved and asphalted, leads directly to its main gate.

For some years each soldier was taxed twenty-five cents a month for the support of the Home but this has now become unnecessary as it has received in this way and through many donations, ample funds for endowment. It now has over $4,000,000, well invested—sufficient for all its needs. It is an extremely interesting place in three distinct and separate ways. First, as a socialologic problem; secondly as an experiment in high class farming; and, thirdly from a medical point of view. Its hospital is a model well worth study. All Washingtonians are familiar with the picturesque castle like building of shining white marble, so beautifully situated on a wooded hill at the end of First street. This is now the Administration building, and around it has been erected a group of buildings that, for their varied purposes, are the best modern architects can furnish. Not the least interesting of these are the stables where one hundred and sixty thorough-bred cows, valued at $600 apiece, are kept. These cows give an average of nine gallons of milk a day, or over 2500 pounds of butter a week. The stables are concrete buildings, well ventilated and lighted throughout with electric-lights—clean enough for a ball room. The arrangements for carrying feed and for the disposal of refuse are perfect, and to each cow is assigned a small vacuum cleaner worked by electricity. It is remarkable how quickly and thoroughly these cleaners do their work and what clean slick coats the cows have.

Part of the land has been brought into the highest state of cultivation, deep ravines having been filled in and covered with rich soil hauled from other places. On it are growing fine crops of alfalfa, oats, silo corn and vegetables of all kinds. A considerable stream of water that ran through the grounds has been buried in a large pipe and its bed and ravines levelled and covered with rich soil on which are growing magnificent crops. The rest of the grounds have been left in woods and many long and beautiful drives have been made through and around groups of trees. The roads are of finely crushed blue stone and are perfect.

Certainly nothing that money can buy or nature contribute in the way of scenery is lacking for the comfort and happiness of these old Soldiers. A theatre has been built for their entertainment and there numerous plays are given and gatherings held. Their quarters are everything that could be desired—surrounded by elegant, broad verandas. Games of many kinds are at their disposal. But with it all, their are two things lacking—the family, the children, the real home life, and some absorbing occupation.

Take Warning.

Here is the latest story of the man who is too stingy to take his home paper:

"A man who was too economical to take this paper sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a $4 stand of bees, and in ten minutes looked like a warty summer squash. His cries reached his father, who ran to his assistance, and failing to notice a barbed wire fence, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy, and ruining a $4 pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence, and got into the cornfield, and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket, the wife ran, upset a four gallon churn full of rich cream into a basket of kittens, drowning the whole flock. In the hurry, she dropped a $7 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled milk and into the parlor, ruining a brand new $20 carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away with the hired man; the dog broke up eleven setting hens, and the calves got out and chewed the tails off four fine shirts."

Miracle Wheat.

We have for sale several bushels of this new red winter wheat. One half bushel is amply sufficient to take an entire acre, owing to its great tendency to stool out. As soon as this wonderful new wheat is better known we believe it will replace all other winter wheat as it does not only require much less seed an acre, but will yield from 20 to 100 per cent more per acre than other varieties. Price $5 per bushel. The H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.
Advertisement.

Subscribe for the Republican.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Lewis and the Parcels Post.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Very much has been said of late concerning the Parcels Post bill as passed during the closing days of the last Congress and our Democratic friends have been trying to make political capital out of it for the benefit of their candidate for Congress. It is not our purpose in this article to discuss the merits or demerits of that act but we wish simply to give some facts in regard to the true authorship. Then we will leave our readers to determine whether or not all of the credit heretofore assumed by Mr. Lewis rightly belongs to him. It should be remembered, however, that Mr. Lewis' private secretary is a newspaper man and that he would not miss an opportunity to serve his chief, and also make his own job more secure, by getting all possible favorable mention for the Congressman in friendly daily papers and thru them mention in still more friendly country papers. But here are the facts.

During the last term of Congress some nineteen members of the Senate and House introduced measures looking to the establishment of some form of Parcels Post. The authors of these bills were: Senators Bourne, O'Gorman and Gardner; Representatives Lafferty, Goeke, Moon, Sims, Lewis, Sulzer, Mondell, Howard, Small, Littlepage, Foster, Hardwick, Turnbull, Tribble and Lafean. Out of this mass of proposed legislation, Congress finally put together a bill that embraced many of the points found in the several submitted bills and it was not the work of any one man. However it bore the name of the Bourne bill because the Senate committee on Post Offices and Post Roads of which Senator Bourne is chairman gave the law its final form. Just what impression the bill introduced by Mr. Lewis had upon the final act does not appear from the facts in the case.

The truth of the matter is that the bill proposed by Mr. Lewis is radically different from the Bourne Bill as adopted. Its titling, "A Bill providing for the Condemnation and Purchase of the Franchises and so forth of the Express Companies of the United States and the Establishment of Postal Express" alone shows a wide variance from the bill adopted. Mr. Lewis is supposed to be a Democrat and for the most part has, in recent years, posed as an advocate of that political faith, and yet to read his bill as proposed reminds one very focibly of the doctrines of Marx and other Socialists. Senator Bourne, speaking in the Senate Committee's report on the proposition involved in the bill of Mr. Lewis and of others, says: "Government ownership of express companies I deem unwise and unnecessary. It tends toward paternalism and bureaucracy. In my opinion, governmental ownership should only be adopted as a last resort where regulation has been demonstrated to be a failure." The Republican party has often been accused in times past of favoring paternalism but here we find a Republican Senator compelled to rebuke a Congressman who is supposed to belong to a party that has always boasted of its individualism as a thing unclean and unholy. Mr. Lewis has evidently forgotten the faith of his party fathers as laid down in the democracy of Jackson and Jefferson.

The Parcel Post proposition has been and is favored by both parties and it has never been a party issue. But the bill as adopted this summer is a Republican measure and to Senator Bourne, and not Mr. Lewis, should be given the credit for giving to the bill its final shape. We do not wish to be unfair to Mr. Lewis in this matter but we wish merely to set before our readers the real facts in this case. Then where credit belongs let it be given. We think however, that the voters of this county should not permit Mr. Lewis' advocacy of his bill which did not pass to divert their attention from his record on the tariff issues. The Parcels Post is not a political issue but the tariff always has been and will remain so. Before voting for a man who submitted a bill that did not pass and now in the heat of a campaign assumes credit for one that did we should remember that he also voted to put all of the farm products on the free list and everything that must be bought by the farmer on a high tariff basis. With this record before him certainly every intelligent voter in the county will cast his ballot for Mr. Wagaman, a man who can be depended upon to vote for the interest of his constituents.

A GARRETT COUNTIAN.

Oakland, Oct., 8, 1912.

A Resident of Deer Park Defends the Citizens of That Town.

To the Editor of The Republican.

As a resident of Deer Park I feel it my privilege as well as my duty to reply to the article in your last week's issue pertaining to the Speicher and Anderson debate, signed "A Spectator," in which the writer says: "That an effort was made and to some extent carried out to pack the meeting with the whiskey element is evident from the fact that a certain resident of Deer Park, who was supposed to be lined with the temperance people of the county, offered and in several instances paid the expenses of known enemies of the temperance cause to come to Oakland and root for the Senator."

The above statement I challenge the veracity of and brand as a malicious falsehood, with no other purpose in view than a reflection on the citizens of our quiet little hamlet. There certainly cannot any good come out of such untrue statements and only serves as a hindrance to the cause of temperance.

A RESIDENT OF DEER PARK.

Mr. Miller Seems To Be Suspicious.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Being one of the number who attended the Anderson-Speicher debate in Oakland I do not feel that the Senator vindicated his record last winter on the local option question, which I had hoped he would.

After listening to the worst abuse and vilification I have ever had the experience to hear in a public meeting, I must confess I went away disgusted, and I am still in the dark as to why the Senator did not vote for the bill. It seems a very flimsy argument he put up that he served notice an the Anti-Saloon League two weeks prior to the vote, that he would not vote for any amended bill. He probably had been talking amendments and understood what he was talking about. I wonder if the Senator is sincere?

Anyone who knows anything about tricky legislation knows that the enemies of the bill were not going to let the bill pass without amendments galore being offered, and most likely in such shape the League would have to accept them or get nothing. So it looks as though the Senator was looking for a hole, no matter how small, just so he could get through, and make himself good with his people at home.

I hope I am not suspicious on this subject.

Let us see if I have any grounds on which to base my argument. When the Senator was elected in 1909 the official returns show that he run behind his ticket in every district except those wherein liquor was sold, and in them he received enough Democratic gains to make his election possible. The leading Democratie supporters of Mr. Speicher are in the liquor business. Does it not look as though they thought he was a friend of theirs? This fact connected with the sympathy he received from the same class the other night at the debate, is enough to make the fair minded people suspicious.

W. B. MILLER.

Deer Park, Md., Oct. 8, 1912.

Land, The Best Investment.

To the Editor of The Republican.

No better place for that investment than Garrett county, Maryland.

Have you, amidst sykscrapers of the great city, longed for the rolling expanse of fertile fields?

Have the grain fields, orchards, clear mountain brooks and fresh, healthful mountain atmosphere sent their imperious summons to your heart?

Soil is today the greatest product in the market.

Agriculture is making more men wealthy than any other industry in the world.

On the farm you are the supreme owner of your person—subject to no will or whim beyond your own. You can go where you please and do what you like. Only the law can interfere with you, and even the law must prove that you are wrong before it can exercise its right.

Picture the handicaps of your ancestors and realize how much they made of themselves and for themseves in an untrod wilderness

They found only Indian trails—they were forced to create their roads as they journeyed. They slept under the stars and drove their ox teams four thousand miles across untraveled plains and over pathless mountains.

Have you been thinking, and fair to yourself or fortune?

The soil, awaiting development in this county, is opportunity crying out for you. You are guaranteed a home and a livelihood.

At the present time there is practically no desirable land left for homesteads. The beginner must buy land.

Sturdy characteristics alone are necessary for the conversion of dirt into dollars.

It is no gamble to purchase land here at the present prices.

If you own high pricedland, sell out where you are and re-invest in this growing territory.

Watch your capital grow with the increase of the value of soil.

Railroad dividends are not increasing any faster than are these from the soil.

Unlimited opportunites await the purchaser of land, developed or undeveloped. The demand is growing, while the supply of good soil is becoming more and more limited.

The shrewd farmer makes two profits: First, from the products of the soil; second, the annual increase of the value of land.

Buy something that is indestructible. Soil is the only reliable producer for the nation. The ownership of it is the sign of independence.

Swell the number of producers—shrink the cost or living.

Industrious and intelligent farmers of Garrett county are all making good.

Opportunities here can't be used up. Its a magic purse. The more you take from it, the more you put in it. Only fools and idlers find it empty.

From Chicago Inter Ocean and a Garrett County Scribe.

Improvements Being Made.

Mr. R. E. Sliger is having his residence raised about two and a-half feet, which will place it above the street line aud greatly improve the appearance of the property.

Mr. Scott T. Jones is having his dwelling on Second street painted.

The new brick pavement surrounding the grammar school property, for which Mr. A. C. Wortring had the contract, is completed, and is quite a noticeable improvement.

An addition of two rooms is being made to the Presbyterian Manse, including a bath.

Mr. M. M. Ashby is improving his property by the erection of a second story on the rear of the dwelling.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 7:30 p. m.
Luther League Sunday 6:30 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Preparatory service Wednesday and Friday nights of this week and communion services Sunday morning at eleven o'clock when the pastor will be assisted by the Rev. S. M. Engle, former pastor of this church.

Sunday school at 2 p. m.

J. C. ELY, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Class meeting, 11 a. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.; Epworth League, 6.45 p. m.; preaching, 7:45 p. m.

P. Z. MUSGRAVE, Pastor.

DR. L. GEO. BEERBOWER,
DENTIST.
Beerbower—Zeller Building,
TERRA ALTA, : : : WEST VIRGINIA

Fire Insurance Loss Paid

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK,

has with its usual promptness adjusted and paid loss to KENDALL LUMBER COMPANY, Kendall, Garrett co., Md. Loss occurred on August 4th, 1912, and the assured has received draft in settlement WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

When you get "HOME" policies you get GOOD INSURANCE.

Fire and windstorm Insurance.

ASK for "HOME" policies.

F. A. THAYER, Agent.
Oakland, Md.

EXECUTOR'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, bearing date the 13th day of February, 1912, the undersigned executor of the estate of Sarah A. Broadwater, deceased, will offer at public sale on

SATURDAY,
the 26th Day of October, '12,
AT ONE O'CLOCK P. M.,

at the Sarah A. Broadwater property in the town of Grantsville, Md., the following described real estate lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland:

All that piece or parcel of ground and the improvements thereon, being in the town of Grantsville, Md., and in that part of the town known as Miller's Addition; also the lot known as the TANRARD LOT, or Lot No. 34 in said Miller Addition. These lots contain

9 Acres and 81 Perches

more or less, all of which was conveyed to the said Sarah A. Broadwater by deed from Peter P. Lohr and his wife, Mary C. Lohr, bearing date November 2, 1897, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 34, folio 18, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md., from which record a more particular description may be obtained.

This property is a very desirable one, being well located and in good condition.

It has erected thereon a TWO-STORY HOUSE, STABLE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

Terms of Sale—Ten per cent. of purchase price to be paid in cash on day of sale, the balance of purchase money to be paid when sale is ratified by the Court and the deed executed by the executor.

LEVI P. YOUNG,
Executor of Sarah A. Broadwater, dec'd.

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology
Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in
AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.

Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in
AGRICULTURE CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL BIOLOGY
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
GENERAL SCIENCE

Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.

The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.

Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.

R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.

College Opens September 17th.

FOR THE FIRST TIME

OUR REPRESENTATIVE will display a complete line of our Fall and Winter 1912 Woolens in full length samples, at

Frantz Hotel Office, Oakland, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 10, 11 and 12

Please don't confuse us with other imitating institutions, This is the original one that has made this trade mark famous.

ESTABLISHED 1902
ALL SUITS ALL OVERCOATS TRADE MARK $15 NO MORE NO LESS
MADE TO ORDER MADE TO FIT

$13—COAT AND TROUSERS—$13.

Extend Our Representative the courtesy of looking over our high-class line of Woolens and be measured by an expert designer, thereby insuring a perfect fit and have your correct measure on our file.

THE UNITED WOOLEN MILLS CO.
Tailors to the Masses

PARKERSBURG, W. VA.
302 Market St.
CLARSKBURG, W. VA.
318 Pike St.,
CHARLESTON, W. VA.
113 Capital St.
HUNTINGTON, W. VA.
326 Ninth St.
WHEELING, W. VA.
1233 Market St.
MORGANTOWN, W. VA.
357 High St.
CINCINNATI, OHIO
422-424 Vine St.
ZANESVILLE, OHIO
430 Main St.
COLTMBUS, OHIO
47 N. High St.
MARIETTA, OHIO, 192 Front St.

NOTICE OF Registration of Voters.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY

OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 18, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of Article 33, as amended by the Acts of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, the undersigned Officers of Registration of the respective Election Districts of Garrett county, Maryland, will hold their sittings from 8 o'clock a. m. until 6 o'clock p. m., on

Tuesday, October 1,
Tuesday, October 8,
and on
Tuesday, October 15,
for revision only,

(No one can register after Tuesday, October 8.)

at their respective places of registration hereinafter named, for the purpose of registering in their respective registries of voters all persons who possess or will possess the requisite qualifications under the Constitution of the State of Maryland and the laws made thereunder entitling them to vote in said Election Districts and for the purpose of performing all other duties required of them by Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

The Officers of Registration for the First Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville

The Officers of Registration for the Second Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—Grantsville.

The Officers of Registration for the Third Election District will attend and for the purposes aforesaid in the Council Chamber in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Postoffice building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

The Officers of Registration for the Fifth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

The Officers of Registration for the Sixth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building in the town of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Seventh Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the office of the Board of Election Supervisors in the new Court House in the town of Oakland.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

FIRST PRECINCT—The Officers of Registration for the 1st Precinct of the Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

SECOND PRECINCT—The Officers of Registration of the 2nd Precinct of the Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid at Red House,

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

The Officers of Registration for the Ninth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the shop of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

The Officers of Registration for the Tenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Charles R. Savage building in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

The Officers of Registration for the Eleventh Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

The Officers of Registration for the Twelfth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the store room of G. W. Engle in the town of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmiller.

The Officers of Registration for the Thirteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Band Hall in the town of Kitzmiller.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Gortner building in the town of Oakland.

JAMES FITZWATER,
WILLIAM HAMILL,
Officers of Registration for the First Election District.

BENJ. F. FRIEND,
JASPER GUARD,
Officers of Registration for the Second Election District.

C. J. OTTO,
ALBERT WARNICK,
Officers of Registration for the Third Election District.

FLOYD DUCKWORTH,
WM. J. BARNARD,
Officers of Registration for the Fourth Election District.

MILTON FISHER,
JOHN GOEHRINGER,
Officers of Registration for the Fifth Election District.

J. ALVIN FRIEND,
W. H. SINES,
Officers of Registration for the Sixth Election District.

CHARLES F. DAWSON,
LUTHER J. BROWN,
Officers of Registration for the Seventh Election District.

ERNEST HILLEARY,
JNO. L. HARVEY,
Officers of Registration for the First Precinct of Eighth Election District.

JONAS YUTZY,
ROBERT LATHRUM,
Officers of Registration for the Second Precinct of the Eighth Election District.

THOMAS H. LAYMAN,
W. A. MURPHY,
Officers of Registration for the Ninth Election District.

J. B. SHOCKEY,
SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
Officers of Registration for the Tenth Election District.

CHARLES A. GREEN,
ENOCH O. ROBESON,
Officers of Registration for the Eleventh Election District.

JNO. H. STARK,
PERRY BOWSER,
Officers of Registration for the Twelfth Election District.

DANIEL FICHTNER,
WM. L. HARVEY,
Officers of Registration for the Thirteenth Election District.

BERT C. SCOTT,
JOHN O. THAYER,
Officers of Registration for the Fourteenth Election District.

W. W. SAVAGE, Pres.,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Garrett county.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.

Notice of Appointment of Substitute Clerks of Election

Notice is hereby given that the following named have been appointed substitute clerks of election to serve at the election to be held November 5, 1912:

Olin Warnick, Democrat, New Germany, appointed in the place and stead of J. C. Beahm, Clerk of Election, for District No. 12, who has removed from the State.

Hervey Roth, Republican, Oakland, R. D. No. 2, appointed in the place and stead of Marcellus S. Wolf, Clerk of Election for Precinct No. 2, District No. 8, deceased.

W. W. SAVAGE, President,
Board of Supervisors of Elections.

Oakland, Md., September 28, 1912.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1912. NUMBER 33

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO will pay the freight one way and haul to and from the station all Buckwheat shipped to our Mill from Deer Park and Swanton.

Apple Butter makers please remember we have 3,000 Gallons white finished Jars which we will sell for 7c. gallon for all sizes under 8 gallons.

We hnve orders for ten cars RED and PIN OAK Cross Ties will pay 45c. for No. 1 same size as other B. & O. Ties.

A big stock CROSSETT Shoes for men just received. To wear a pair of these shoes once will mean that you will always want teem.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.

Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

Fall Announcement:

We have the forerunners here of our winter stock of DRY GOODS in a complete line of Outings, Flannelettes and Cantons. The beautiful blending of colors, coupled with superior quality of fabrics cannot fail to appeal to you.

Remember, we clothe, shoe and feed the entire family. Call to see us at once and let us save you a bunch of money on your supplies. Remember, everything is new and latest styles from cellar to garret at the People's Store.

We presume these frosty nights remind you of what we have been telling you for some weeks—winter is near at hand. Our entire big, new winter stock is [illegible] we are.

The time of the year is coming for new shoes, heavy underwear and all kinds of Fall and Winter goods. We are showing the best and prettiest shoes made, and goods in every line complete. We have no competitors. We save you money on everything you buy. Don't miss seeing our goods.

LOT OF NEW CLOTHING.

We want Potatoes, Onions, Beets, Buckwheat Flour, Butter, Eggs, Etc.

HENRY B. HARVEY

Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

No Hot Weather In Florida.

To the Editor of The Republican.

For some reason my paper of the 19th inst has not come. I should be pleased to have you mail me a copy of that date as I dislike to miss a number. Your paper is always welcomed as a visitor from home.

We are all well and are enjoying Florida with its fine climate, good people, and above all, its fine progressiveness. I have never seen a place grow as this town has since I came here a year ago.

The first house in this town was completed in March, 1911. Now we have about 2000 population, more than twenty business houses, a fine brick bank building, drug store and a concrete post office building, besides several hotels, etc.

We enjoy the fishing and oysters so much. The oysters will not be very good till next month, but there are always some kinds of fish that are in season. Just now we are getting lots of trout. My wife and I and a friend went out yesterday and in two hours we strung up sixty. They surely were fine. I wish we could have an opportunity to treat our northern friends to a meal of them for they surely are the best of the finny tribe.

It is just a year since we came here and we are better pleased with the place every day. We have had only three hot days this summer, and every night has been quite comfortably cool. I was out in the sun all day on those three days and did not mind the heat, as there was such a fine breeze all the time, but the mercury showed us the temperature was high.

We are glad to look forward to a winter without any snow blockades.

We had so much more rain than usual last winter that the average for the year is very much ahead. So we rather expect more dry weather this winter.

Wishing you success in every good work, I am yours very truly,

J. E. BUSH.

Lynn Haven, Fla., Oct. 2, 1912.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

ROOSEVELT TARGET FOR ASSASSIN ON MILWAUKEE VISIT

Colonel Wounded in the Breast by Shot Fired by Third-Term Fanatic.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 15.—Colonel Roosevelt was shot and wounded in the left breast as he was leaving the Gilpatrick Hotel for the Auditorium, where he was to make an address. His assailant was John Schrank, apparently a fanatic on the third-term question, whose home is 370 East Tenth street, New York.

Colonel Roosevelt, who at first did not know he was wounded, insisted upon going to the Auditorium, where he spoke for more than an hour. After the speech he was taken, weak from loss of blood, to the Emergency Hospital, where after physicians unsuccessfully probed for the bullet, he submitted to an x-ray examination.

The shooting of Roosevelt is a story that shows the iron nerve of the former President.

He insisted on speaking before an audience at the Auditorium in Milwaukee, after the bullet had lodged in his body.

The colonel had hardly began to speak last night when an elderly woman in the crowd arose in her seat, and said:

"Colonel Roosevelt please go back and let the doctors dress your wound."

With a snap of his teeth the colonel replied:

"Dear madam, it is very nice of you, but I am not hurt. If you saw me on horseback you would think I am pretty strong now."

Philip J. Roosevelt, cousin of the colonel, also interrupted him.

"Stop," begged the young man.

"I will not stop," fired back the colonel, as he plunged into his attack on Wilson and La Follette, and the platform of the Democratic party.

Then having finished his speech the colonel submitted to the entreaties of his friends, and was taken from the hall.

Colonel Roosevelt arrived at Milwaukee shortly before 6 o'clock last night. He had planned to take dinner on his special car, but yielded to the entreaties of a local committee, and went to the Gilpatrick Hotel.

After dinner he was escorted to an automobile which was to take him to the Auditorium, Harry Cochems, Philip J. Roosevelt, Elbert J. Martin, and Col. Cecil Lyon, members of the colonel's own party, accompanied him from the hotel and, contrary to the usual custom, allowed him to enter the machine first.

All had followed the colonel into the automobile and Roosevelt was standing in the tonneau for a last greeting to the crowd when the shot rang out. The Bull Moose leader swayed slightly, but recovering himself in a moment he turned to Cochems and said: "The've missed me. Don't say a word."

But Martin, the colonel's stenographer, had already thrown himself on the would-be assassin and bore him to the ground. Colonel Lyon jumped from the machine, followed by Cochems and the two with Martin wrested the pistol from the hands of the assailant.

By this time the crowd of several hundred people was making a rapid advance upon Schrank. Cries of "lynch him," "kill him," were raised, but Roosevelt with a wave of his hand urged the crowd to be quiet.

"Bring the man to me," he said. "Don't hurt him."

But Cochems, Martin, and Capt. A. O. Girard, a former Rough Rider dragged their prisoner to the kitchen of the hotel and held him there until the local police took him to a cell. Roosevelt ordered the driver of the machine to continue to the Auditorium.

Against the entreaties of his friends he insisted on speaking and was introduced by Cochems, who warned the crowd that the colonel had met with an accident, but asked them not to worry, as it was not serious.

The colonel then began to sway to and fro from weakness caused by his loss of blood and the members of his party closed in on him and bore him from the place to the Emergency Hospital.

In the meantime the assailant had been taken to police headquarters. He gave his name as John Schank, East Tenth street, New York, and said he had worked at a hotel there of which a relative was proprietor.

"Why did you shoot the colonel?,, he was asked.

"I read the stories about him in the New York World and the Herald." replied Schrank, "and I thought he was wrong to seek a third term. I followed him from Montgomery and Chattanooga and Atlanta and all through the South, waiting for a chance.

"I followed him since September 12."

September 14, 1900, is the date on which President McKinley was shot at Buffalo by Czolgoscz.

Shrank had $157 in his pocket, some newspaper clippings and a copy of the Roosevelt itinerary for the present.

Fearing that their prisoner would be lynched, the authorities spirited him off to the county jail, where he is now held under heavy guard.

At the Emergency Hospital Colonel Roosevelt walked into the operating room unassisted and surrendered to the anesthetic.

An x-ray photograph showed the missile lodged against the wall of the chest, just under the tenth rib.

When the train reached Chicago the Colonel was taken to Mercy Hospital in an ambulance.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—The crisis in the case of Colonel Roosevelt will come Friday, according to a statement made at noon today by Dr. Scurry L. Terrell, the former President's personal friend.

"If there is any danger to the Colonel from blood poisoning or lockjaw," he said, "it will be indicated by Friday by the presence of pus about the wound. If, however, by that time there is no indication of pus formation, his physicians will be able to assume that in the ordinary progress of the wound the Colonel will be practically recovered in a few days. Of course, we cannot say at this time what the develo pement will be, but there is nothing at present to indicate an unfavorable turn to the wound, and we regard the outlook today as distinctly encouraging."

Rich Man To Issue Civil War Memorial.

L. S. Dickey of Chicago, representing Norman B. Ream, multi-millionaire of Chicago and New York, is collecting data concerning Ream's army comrades, living and dead, all members of Company H, Eighty-fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. This work is preparatory to the issuance by Mr. Ream of a memorial of the command's services in the Civil War and something concerning each member as an individual.

Company H was recruited largely from the "Turkeyfoot" section of Somerset county and rendered heroic service in the battle of White Oaks and other engagements. James B. Treadwell of Somerset was the company's first captain and Ross R. Sanner was in command when its surviving members were discharged at the close of the war. Nearly all of the other companies of th regiment were recruited in Fayett county by Col. Josua B. Howell.

Norman B. Ream, the present steel and railroad magnate, was a farmer's boy near Ursina when the war opened. He was one of the first to enlist as a member of Company H and was advanced from private to lieutenant.

Mr. Ream always has a room reserved in his various residences in Chicago, New York and the Berkshire Hills for his former comrades in arms.

Garrett County Contributors to the Wilson Fund.

The first list of subscribers to the Wilson Fund has been announced by the treasurer of the auxiliary committee, State Senator Blair Lee, showing the total amount to be $3,620. Of this amount Garrett countians contributed the sum of $35. Among the contributors are the names of Messrs. G. S. Hamill, J. O. Thayer, T. J. Browning, James D. Hamill, D. M. Mason, C. A. Deffinbaugh, W. A. Gonder and William Miller, the latter contributing the sum of $10. The others named contributed sums ranging from $1 to $6 each.

Stork News

A son was born to Prof. and Mrs. Whitford Shelton Tuesday morning.

On last Thursday night the Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stevenson near Mt. Lake Park and left a little daughter.

A FATAL AUTOMOBILE RIDE ON NATIONAL PIKE

Garrett County Farmer Killed And Two Others Are Seriously Injured.

Isaac Blocher aged 58 years, a well known farmer and esteemed citizen of Garrett county, is dead, his granddaughter, Emma Blocher, aged 5 years is suffering with a fractured skull and other injuries and C. L. Long, a merchant and real estate man, of Frostburg, is seriously injured about the head and shoulders as the result of an automobile accident which occurred about 11 o'clock Sunday morning when a touring car driven by Mr. Long was ditched near Johnson's farm on the National pike about 4 miles west of Frostburg.

Mr. Long, the owner of the car, left Frostburg Sunday morning about 10 o'clock with his son Colon Long, and two other youths, Henry Shaffer and Geo. Keller, intending to take a spin westward over the National pike and return in time for lunch at noon. When he got as far as the summit of Little Savage Mountain the boys persuaded Mr. Long to stop long enough to see if there were any nuts in the neighborhood. While the boys were in the woods, Mr. Isaac Blocher, whose residence is on the summit of Little Savage, approached the car in company with his granddaughter and upon request Mr. Long readily consented to take him and the little girl for a ride down the western slope of the mountain and out to the end of the State road while the boys were gathering nuts. There being room for two more persons after Mr. Blocher and the little girl got in, Mr. Blocher invited Antonio Ruppel and another young man to take a ride.

Thereupon, the party left on what proved to be a brief and fatal ride. While descending the western slope of Little Savage at moderate speed and when at a point about 200 yards from the Samuel Johnson bungalow, Mr. Long, having slightly applied his brakes, felt the car skidding over the road asphalt which was recently spread extra thick at this place and before he could save his friends or the car the machine, in a twinkling, turned completely about and ran into a deep ditch on the side of the road.

Mr. Blocher and his granddaughter were pinned beneath the machine; Mr. Long was hurled through the windshield and the other occupants escaped without injury.

Doctors J. C. Cobey, W. O. McLane and T. F. DeNaouley were hurried to the scene of the accident and rendered medical aid. Mr. Long was brought to his home on East Union street where he is now reported to be seriously ill. Mr. Blocher was taken to his home on "Little Savage" where he died five hours after the accident. The little girl was taken to the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Wittacre, West Union street and is reported in a critical condition.

The automobile, which was badly wrecked, was towed to the Martin Garage for repairs. Messrs. James Morton, Samuel B. Johnson, Johnson Willison and others contributed their cars for the use of physicians and members of the families of the injured and others during the excitement caused by the unfortunate affair.

Resigned as Superintendent.

Rev. Dr. Charles Eldred Shelton, who served in the capacity of Superintendent of Mountain Lake Park for two years past, tendered his resignation at a recent meeting of the Board of Directors to take immediate effect. Dr. and Mrs. Shelton expect to leave the Park within a short time. During the winter Dr. Shelton will organize small parties for the spring and summer travel of 1913 and will personally lead tourists through the Holy Land and Europe, expecting to sail from Boston on April 26th.

Railroad Power Troubles.

Trainmen on the B. & O. say that never in the history of the road have they experienced so much trouble with power, particularly on the Third Division, with its several mountains and consequent heavy grades. Various cases are given, primarily loading to the limit or beyond capacity which means overworked iron horses rushing through the shops with temporary repairs; the use of obsolete models of engines and the like.

However, all the troubles are not with old style engines. The big ones are hardly fit for commission, and even the monster Malletts are making their share of trouble. They are cumbersome and have to be rushed to the speed limit.

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM

AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.

A Chance Encounter.

"Don't you know, boy, you ought not to get in my way?"

The tide was at its ebb; the boats stranded afar, and the lad addressed had started, with a fish—his wage—in one hand, to walk to shore, when, passing into the shadow of the rampart of the Governor's Mount, from the opposite direction a white horse swung suddenly around a corner of the stone masonry and bore directly upon him. He had but time to step aside; as it was, the animal grazed his shoulder, and the boy, about to give utterance to a natural remonstrance, lifted his eyes to the offender. The words were not forthcoming; surprised, he gazed at a tiny girl, of about eleven, perched fairy-like on the broad back of the heavy steed.

"Don't you know you ought not to get in my way?" she repeated imperiously.

The boy, tall, dark, unkempt as a young savage, shifted awkwardly; his black eyes, restless enough ordinarily, expressed a sudden shyness in the presence of this unexpected and dainty creature.

"I—didn't see you," he half stammered.

"Well, you should have!" And again the little lady frowned, shook her disordered golden curls disapprovingly and gazed at him, a look of censure in her brown eyes. "But perhaps you don't know who I am," she went on with a lift of the patrician doll-like features. "I don't think you do, or you wouldn't stand there like a booby, without taking off your hat." More embarrassed, he removed a worn cap while she continued to regard him with the reverse of approval. "I am the Comtesse Elise," she observed; "the daughter of the Governor of the Mount."

"Oh!" said the boy, and his glance shifted to the most important and insistent feature of the landscape.

Carrying its clustered burden of houses and palaces, a great rock reared itself from the monotony of the bare and blinding sands. Now an oasis in the desert, ere night was over he knew the in-rushing waters would convert it into an island; claim it for the sea! A strange kingdom, yet a mighty one, it belonged alternately to the land and to the ocean. With the sky, however, it enjoyed perpetual affiliation, for the heavens were ever wooing it; now winding pretty ribbons of light about its air-drawn castles; then kissing it with the tender, soft red glow of celestial fervor.

"Yes; I live right on top among the clouds, in a castle, with dungeons underneath, where my father puts the bad people who don't like the nobles and King Louis XVI. But where," categorically, "do you live?"

His gaze turned from the points and turrets and the clouds she spoke of—that seemed to linger about the lofty summit—to the mainland, perhaps a mile distant.

"There!" he said, and specifically indicated a dark fringe, like a cloud on the lowlands.

"In the woods! How odd!" She looked at him with faint interest. "And don't the bears bother you? Once when I wanted to see what the woods were like, my nurse told me they were filled with terrible bears who would eat up little girls. I don't have a nurse any more," irrelevantly, "only a governess who came from the court of Versailles, and Beppo. Do you know Beppo?"

"No."

"I don't like him," she confided. "He is always listening. But why do you live in the woods?"

"Because!" The reason failed him.

"And didn't you ever live anywhere else?"

A shadow crossed the dark young face. "Once," he said.

"I suppose the bears know you," she speculated, "and that is the reason they let you alone. Or, perhaps, they are like the wolf in the fairy-tale. Did you ever hear of the kind-hearted wolf?"

He shook his head.

"My nurse used to tell it to me. Well, once there was a boy who was an orphan and everybody hated him. So he went to live in the forest and there he met a wolf. 'Where are you going, little boy?' said the wolf. 'Nowhere,' said the boy; 'I have no home.' 'No home!' said the kind-hearted wolf; 'then come with me, and you shall share my cave.' Isn't that a nice story?"

He looked at her in a puzzled manner. "I don't know," he began, when she tossed her head.

"What a stupid boy!" she exclaimed severely. A moment she studied him tentatively through her curls, from the vantage point of her elevated seat. "That's a big fish," she remarked, after a pause.

"Do you want it?" he asked quickly, his face brightening.

"You can give it to Beppo when he comes," she said, drawing herself up loftily. "He'll be here soon. I've run away from him!" A sudden smile replaced her brief assumption of dignity. "He'll be so angry! He's fat and ugly," more confidentially. "And he's so amusing when he's vexed! But how much do you ask for the fish?"

"I didn't mean—to sell it!"

"Why not?"

"I—don't sell fish."

"Don't sell fish!" She looked at the clothes, frayed and worn, the bare muscular throat, the sunburned legs "You meant to give it to me?"

"Yes."

The girl laughed. "What a funny boy!"

His cheek flushed; from beneath the matted hair, the disconcerted black eyes met the mocking brown ones.

"Of course I can't take it for nothing," she explained, "and it is very absurd of you to expect it."

"Then," with sudden stubbornness, "I will keep it!"

Her glance grew more severe. "Most people speak to me as 'my lady.' You seem to have forgotten. Or perhaps you have been listening to some of those silly persons who talk about everybody being born equal. I've heard my father, the governor, speak of them and how he has put some of them in his dungeons. You'd better not talk that way, or he may shut you up in some terrible dark hole beneath the castle."

"I'm not afraid!" The black eyes shone.

"Then you must be a very wicked boy. It would serve you right if I was to tell."

"You can!"

"Then I won't! Besides, I'm not a telltale!" She tossed her curls and went on. "I've heard my father say these people who want to be called 'gentilhomme' and 'monsieur' are low and ignorant; they can't even read and write."

Again the red hue mantled the boy's cheek. "I don't believe you can!" she exclaimed shrewdly and clapped her hands. "Can you now?" He did not answer. "'Monsieur!' 'Gentilhomme!'"

He stepped closer, his face dark; but whatever reply he might have made was interrupted by the sound of a horse's hoofs and the abrupt appearance, from the direction the child had come, of a fat, irascible-looking man of middle age, dressed in livery.

"Oh, here you are, my lady!" His tone was far from amiable; as he spoke he pulled up his horse with a vicious jerk. "A pretty chase you've led me!"

She regarded him indifferently. "If you will stop at the inn, Beppo—"

The man's irate glance fell. "Who is this?"

"A boy who doesn't want to sell his fish," said the girl merrily.

"Oh!" The man's look expressed a quick recognition. "A fine day's work is this—to bandy words with—" Abruptly he raised his whip. "What do you mean, sirrah, by stopping my lady?"

A fierce gleam in the lad's eyes belied the smile on his lips. "Don't beat me, good Beppo!" he said in a mocking voice, and stood, alert, lithe, like a tiger ready to spring. The man hesitated; his arm dropped to his side. "The very spot!" he said, looking around him.

A moment the boy waited, then turned on his heel and, without a word, walked away. Soon an angle in the sea-wall, girdling the Mount, hid him from view.

"Why didn't you strike him?" Quietly the child regarded the man. "Were you afraid?" Beppo's answering look was not one of affection for his charge. "Who is he?"

"An idle vagabond."

"What is his name?"

"I don't know."

"Don't you?"

A queer expression sprang into his eyes. "One can't remember every peasant brat," he returned evasively.

She considered him silently; then: "Why did you say, 'The very spot?'" she asked.

"Did I? I don't remember. But it's time we were getting back. Come, my lady!" And Beppo struck his horse smartly.

CHAPTER II.

An Echo of the Past.

Immovable on its granite base, the great rock, or "Mount," as it had been called for centuries, stood some distance from the shore in a vast bay on the northwestern coast of France. To the right, a sweep of sward and marsh stretched seaward, until lost in the distance; to the left, lay the dense Desaurac forest, from which an arm of land, thickly wooded, reached out in seeming endeavor to divide the large bay into two smaller basins. But the ocean, jealous of territory already conquered, twice in twenty-four hours rose to beat heavily on this dark promontory, and, in the angry hiss of the waters, was a reminder of a persistent purpose. Here and there, through the ages, had the shore-line of the bay, as well as the neighboring curvatures of the coast, yielded to the assaults of the sea; the Mount alone, solidly indifferent to blandishment or attack, maintained an unvarying aspect.

For centuries a monastery and fortress of the monks, at the time of Louis XVI. the Mount had become a stronghold of the government, strongly ruled by one of its most inexorable nobles. Since his appointment many years before to the post, my lord, the governor of the rock, had ever been regarded as a man who conceded nothing to the people and pursued only the set tenure of his way. During the long period of his reign he committed but one indiscretion; generally regarded as a man confirmed in apathy for the gentler sex, he suddenly, when already past middle age, wedded. Speculation concerning a step so unlooked for was naturally rife.

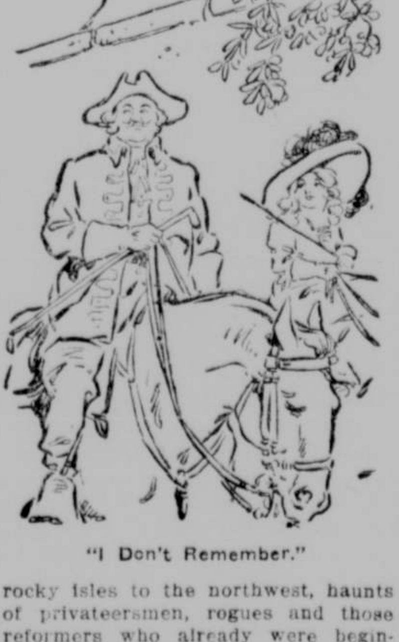
In hovel and hut was it whispered the bride Claire, only daughter of the Comtesse de la Mart, had wept at the altar, but that her mother had appeared complacent, as well she might; for the Governor of the Mount and the surrounding country was both rich and powerful; his ships swept far and wide, even to the Orient, while the number of metayers, or petty farmers that paid him tribute, constituted a large community. Other gossips, bending over peat fires within mud walls, affirmed—beneath their breath, lest the spies of the well-hated lord of the North might hear them!—that the more popular, though impoverished Seigneur Desaurac had been the favored suitor with the young woman herself, but that the family of the bride had found him undesirable. The Desaurac fortune, once large, had so waned that little remained save the rich, though heavily encumbered lands and, in the heart of the forest, a time-worn, crumbling castle.

Thus it came to pass the marriage of the lady to the Governor was celebrated in the jeweled Gothic church crowning a medley of palaces, chapels and monastery on the Mount; that the rejected Seigneur Desaurac, gazing across the strip of water—for the tide was at its full—separating the rocky fortress from the land, shrugged his shoulders angrily and contemptuously, and that not many moons later, as if to show disdain of position and title, took to his home an orphaned peasant lass. That a simple church ceremony had preceded this step was both affirmed and denied; hearsay described a marriage at a neighboring village; more malicious gossip discredited it. A man of rank! A woman of the soil! Feudal custom forbade belief that the proper sort of nuptial knot had been tied.

Be this as it may, for a time the sturdy, dark brown young woman presided over the Seigneur's fortunes with examplary care and patience. She found them in a chaotic condition; lands had either been allowed to run to waste, or were cultivated by peasants that so long had forgotten to pay the metayage, or owner's due, they had come to regard the acres as their own—a delusion this practical helpmate would speedily have dispelled, save that the Seigneur himself pleaded for them and would not permit of the "poor people" being disturbed. Whereupon she made the best of an anomalous situation, and all concerned might have continued to live satisfactorily enough unto themselves, when unfortunately an abrupt break occurred in the chain of circumstances. In presenting the Seigneur with a child, half-peasant, half-lord, the mother gave up her own life for his posterity.

At first, thereafter, the Siegneur remained a recluse; when, however, a year or two had gone by, the peasants—who had settled in greater numbers thereabouts, even to the verge of the forest—noticed that he gradually emerged from his solitude, ventured into the world at large, and occasionally was seen in the vicinity of the Mount. This predilection for lonely walks clearly led to his undoing; one morning he was found stabbed in the back, on the beach at the foot of the Mount.

Carried home, he related how he had been set upon by a band of miscreants, which later, coming to the governor's ears, led to an attempt to locate the assailants among the rocky isles to the northwest, haunts of privateersmen, rogues and those reformers who already were beginning to undermine the peace of Louis XVI.'s northern provinces. In the pursuit of these gentry, the governor showed himself in earnest. Perhaps his own sorrow at the rather sudden death of his lady, occurring about this time, and leaving him, a morose widower, with a child, a little girl, led him to more relentless activities; perhaps the character of the crime—a noble stabbed!—incensed him. Certainly he revenged himself to the full; not only raked the rocks for runagates, but dragged peasants, inclined to sullenness, from their huts; clapped some in dungeons and hanged the rest. In the popular mind his name became synonymous with cruelty, but, on his high throne, he continued to exercise his autocratic prerogative and cared not what the people thought.



"I Don't Remember."

Meanwhile, the Seigneur Desaurac, recovering, became a prey to greater restlessness; no sooner was he able to get about, than, accompanied by a faithful servant, Sanchez, he left the neighborhood, and, for a number of years, led a migratory existence in continental capitals. The revolt of the colonies in America and the news of the contemplated departure of the brave Lafayette for the seat of hostilities, offered, at least, a pretext to break the fetters of a purposeless life. At once he placed his sword at Lafayette's disposal, and packed himself and servitor—a fellow of dog-like fidelity—across the ocean. There, at the seat of war's alarms, in the great conflict waged in the name of liberty, he met a soldier's end, far from the field of his ancestors. Sanchez, the man, buried him, and, having dutifully performed this last task, walked away from the grave and out of the army.

During this while the son by the peasant woman, intrusted to an old fishwife who had been allowed to usurp a patch of his father's lands, received scanty care and attention, even when the stipulated fees for his maintenance had continued to come; but when, at the Seigneur's death, they ceased, any slight solicitude on the caretaker's part soured to acrimony. An offspring of dubious parentage, she begrudged him his bread; kept him from her own precious brood, and taught them to address him as "brat," "pauper," or by terms even more forcible. Thus set upon, frequently he fought; but like young wolves, hunting in packs, they worried him to the earth, and, when he continued to struggle, beat him to unconsciousness, if not submission.

One day, after such an experience at the hands of those who had partaken of the Seigneur's liberality, the boy, all bruised and aching, fled to the woods, and, with the instinct of an animal to hide, buried himself in its deepest recesses. Night came; encompassed by strange sounds, unknown terrors, he crept to the verge of the forest, and lying there, looked out across the distance toward the scattered habitations, visible through the gloom. One tiny yellow dot of light which he located held his glance. Should he return? That small stone hut, squalid as it was, had been his only remembered home. But the thought of the reception that awaited him there made him hesitate; the stars coming out, seemed to lend courage to his resolution, and, with his face yet turned toward the low long strip of land, sprinkled with the faint, receding points of light, he fell asleep.

The earliest shafts of morn, however, awaking him, sent him quickly back into the dark forest, where all day he kept to the most shadowy screens and covers, fearing he should be followed, and, perhaps, captured. But the second night was like the first, the next like the second, and the days continued to pass with no signs of pursuit. Pinched by hunger, certain of the berries and roots he ate poisoned him, until in time he profited by his sufferings and learned to discriminate in his choice of the frugal fare about him. Not that his appetite was ever satisfied, even when he extended his explorations to the beach at night, digging in the sand with his fingers for cockles, or prowling about the rocks for mussels.

Yet, despite all, he hugged to his breast a compensating sense of liberty; the biting tooth of autumn was preferable to the stripes and tongue-lashings of the old life; and, if now frugal repasts were the rule, hunger had often been his lot in the past. So he assimilated with his surroundings; learned not to fear the animals, and they, to know him; indeed, they seemed to recognize him by that sharp unsated glint of the eye as one of their kind. When the days grew bleaker and the nights colder, he took refuge in a corner within the gray walls of the moss-grown castle of his ancestors, the old Seigneurs. No cheerful place, above all at night, when the spirits of the dead seem to walk abroad, and sobs, moans, and fierce voices fill the air! Then, creeping closer to the fire he had started in the giant hearth, wide-eyed he would listen, only at length through sheer weariness to fall asleep. Nevertheless, it was a shelter, and here, throughout the winter, the boy remained.

Here, too, Sanchez, the Seigneur's old servant, returning months later from long wanderings to the vicinity of the Mount—for no especial reason, save the desire once more to see the place—had found him. And at the sight the man frowned.

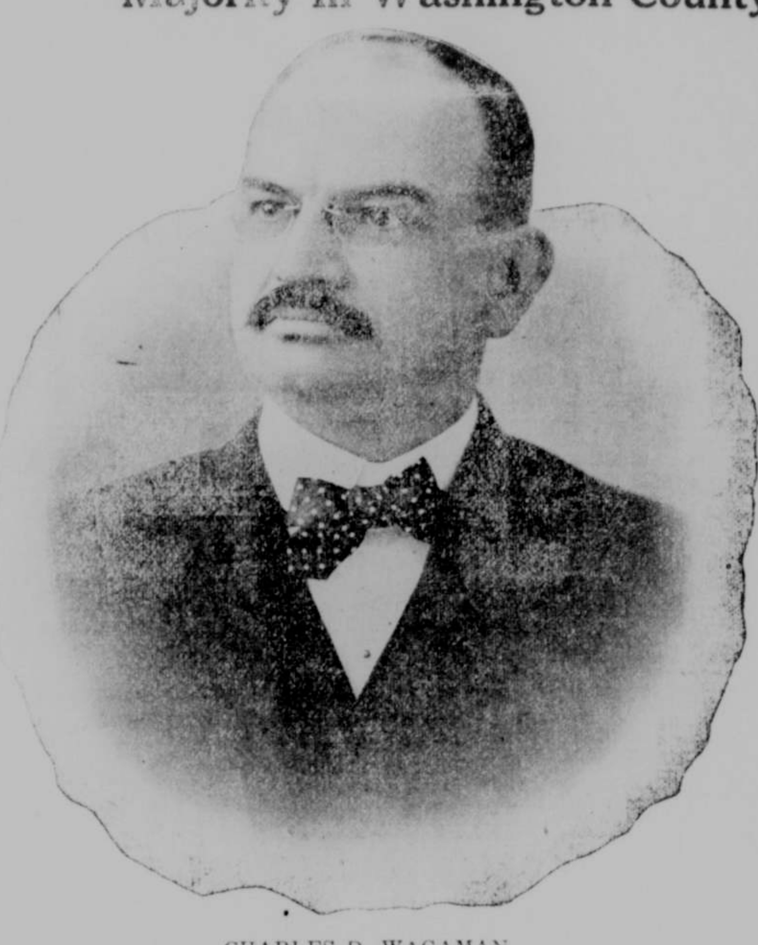
In the later days, the Seigneur Desaurac had become somewhat unmindful, if not forgetful, of his own flesh and blood. It may be that the absorbing character of the large and chivalrous motives that animated him left little disposition or leisure for private concerns; at any rate, he seemed seldom to have thought, much less spoken of, that "hostage of fortune" he had left behind; an absent-mindedness that in no wise surprised the servant—which, indeed, met the man's full, unspoken approval! The Seigneur, his master, was a nobleman of untarnished ancestry, to be followed and served; the son—Sanchez had never forgiven the mother her low-born extraction. He was, himself, a peasant!

(To be continued.)

Only Strong May Dare.

Only those who are strong enough to model public opinion dare ignore it.

Wagaman Will Receive A Big Majority In Washington County



CHARLES D. WAGAMAN.

Charles D. Wagaman, the Republican candidate for Congress from the Sixth Congressional District, will receive on November fifth the largest majority from Washington county ever given a Congressional candtdate and unless all indications fail, he will sweep this district.

At no time was sentiment so favorable to the election of Mr. Wagaman as at present and his popularity increases as election day approaches. Voters, without reference to their sentiment on National issues, are supporting the Republican candidate and urging his election with growing enthusiasm.

The reason for this is plainly evident. He is the embodiment of these qualities that make a great statesman and he is essentially the peoples' candidate. Everything that he does is, as far as possible, fit and complete. He aspires to place and preferment, not for the mere exercise of political power, and still less for pleasurable indulgences, but for occasions to serve his country. **This is the type of man we want to represent us in Congress.**

It is astonishing when one learns of the real sentiment for Wagaman in his own county. People every day are declaring their intention to cast their vote for him. And it should be understood that these declarations come from men who have been of a political faith different from that of the Republican party. Democrats are constantly expressing their intention in Washington county to support him. One can hear it talked on the streets, in workshops, on the railroads, on the farms, in the rural districts.

All this largely by reason of Mr. Wagaman's personal popularity and the esteem in which he is held by his fellow citizens, and also by reason of his firm and substantial views on public questions, especially the tariff and the farm.

The farmers in Washington county are especially interested in Mr. Wagaman. Besides being an able lawyer he is also a farmer of the first type owning and personally conducting a farm. The farmers recognize that his views on the problems which confronts them are not visionary but are worked out and framed from personal observation and practical experience.

This class of people appreciates this fact and they are frank and out spoken in their determination to stand by him in this campaign.

The republicans of Washington county irrespective of their intentions as to the presidential candidates are a unit in their support of Mr. Wagaman.

The large vote that he will receive from personal friends of the opposite party, added to the solid vote of the republican party, will give him Washington county by an extraordinary majority as stated above.—Hagerstown Herald.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Protection and Prosperity.

To The Editor of The Republican.

As surely as two peas in a pod look alike, protection and prosperity for the citizens of the Sixth District go together. Protection to our industries and farm products as worked out under the policy of the Republican party has gone hand in hand with the prosperity of the farmer. With this protective policy in force the farmer has enjoyed a greater degree of prosperity than the farmer of any other country in the world. The value of his products, the size of his market for them, and the demand for the same have to a very large extent been dependent upon the degree of protection accorded him by the government. The one has been dependent upon the other; and the farmer has long ago learned that his best interests are conserved by voting to preserve the protective policy of the Republican party and by voting for the men who support that principle.

Garrett county and the Sixth District in generel is essentially an agricultural section. Its main products are those of the farm and the great body of its voters are farmers. Naturally their sympathies should be with the party that in the past has proven itself able and devoted to the interests of the farmer. The Republican party has always occupied this position and the members of this party who have represented us in congress have always voted to mantain and preserve the policy that most benefited their constituents and brought to them the greatest possible degree of prosperity. They have consistently voted to maintain the duty on wheat, corn, hay, potatoes, wool, and the various other products that essentially interest our people. They have voted in the interests of the majority and not the minority of their people at home. The result,—under the protective policy our people have received the highest prices for their products and have enjoyed a very high degree of prosperity.

On the other hand we have the record of Mr. Lewis, our present Democratic Congressman. Representing as he does an agricultural district and one peculiarly benefited by the protective policy, his term in Congress has been a term of continued mis-representation. His vote has been for the minority as against the majority of his constituents. He has voted to remove the duty on practically all of our farm products and thus lower the price our people would be able to receive. Then in order to make the slap at the people who elected him to Congress all the more distinct he has voted to put on a high tariff basis practically everything that the farmer must buy. To add to his vote on the general products bill, he has voted to put wool on the free list and but for the veto of a Republican President undoubtedly we would very shortly have seen a greatly diminished value put upon this product. It is thus seen that Mr. Lewis has not represented the wishes of his constituents and his vote in the past foretells what he would do in case he should be re-elected. Yet in the face of this record of misrepresentation Mr. Lewis comes back to us this year and asks to be returned to Congress. Inconsistent as it may seem he is actually asking the people of this District to send him back to Congress in order that he may continue to vote against their interests. And the people of the County and District will be just as inconsistent, or even more inconsistent, should they by any chance vote for him.

Why then not vote for the party and for the man who can and will do most for the District? Mr. Wagaman has always been consistent in his work for his party and for the people he has served in times past and if elected to Congress will help to give us the legislation we most need. He stands for the protective policy; for a square deal for all his constituents; for legislation in behalf of the majority as well as the minority, and his vote on all questions whether great or small can be depended upon not to go astray. A District most greatly benefited by the protective policy—why not elect a man who will represent us? A vote for Mr. Wagaman means a continuation of our prosperity.

A GARRETT COUNTIAN.

Making Peanuts Digestible.

Some people cannot eat peanuts because of difficulty in digesting them. If they take a half-spoonful of salt in a little water after eating peanuts no trouble of any kind will be experienced.

22222 The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County. 22222

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper Your Secrets Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
[illegible] Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

Shock Absorber.

To absorb shocks that might destroy tungsten electric lamps suspended by cords there has been invented a wire spring with hooks at each end to engage the cord.

Inducement.

"Did dat man offer any inducements to git you to buy dat mule?" "Yassindeed," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "He gave me his membership in a 'sociation dat pervides a han'some funeral for anybody dat belongs to it."

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

TREATS TAMMANY TENDERLY.

Governor Wilson has made a few gentle remarks to the new York Democrats, or rather to the Tammany organization, the principal part of the organization was treated in the Baltimore convention, probably because it can be more useful, or harmful now than it was then, but the Governor will hardly accomplish his purpose.

Tammany has no more sympathy or respect for him than Bryan had for Tammany in Baltimore. But Tamamny dominates the Democratic party in New York and is very certain no nominate its own choice for governor and other stateofficers, no matter whether they have the approval of Governor Wilson or not. Tammany doesn't care who controls the country provided it can control New York. The greatest Democratic organization in the country is not concerned enough in Governor Wilson's success to heed his advice.

Tammany doesn't believe that Governor Wilson is going to carry New York or that he is going to be elected, and whatever else may be said of the organization, it is a good guesser as to how elections are going, Colonel Bryan's abuse of Tammany in the Baltimore convention was probably due to the fact that the organization permitted Taft to carry the city of New York in 1908 with its normal Democratic majority of 100,000. Tammany is able to repeat and may do so.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower:

Melvin Thomas Gaither and Joeffrey Elizabeth Hockman, both of Davis, W. Va.

Thomas Floyd Brady and Ruby Blanche Bailey, both of Weston, W. Va.

Raymond A. Headland, of Rochester, Pa., and Ida Swisher, of Fairmont, W. Va.

William F. Murphy and Margaret W. Young, of Farmington, W. Va.

Martin L. Savage and Mary L. Browning, both of Sang Run.

Alvin Sines and May M. Fike, both of Friendsville.

George Brandler, of Bloomington, and Mary Muncey, of West Va. Junction.

Delbert L. Hustead, of Sardis, W. Va., and Bessie Hammond, of Wilsonburg, W. Va.

Frank G. Bishop and Mabel Jane Rodeheaver, both of Albright, W. Va.

William Mahaney and Pearl Ramsey, both of Pennsboro, W. Va.

Scott Rotruck, of Mt. Lake Park, and Lacey Moreland, of Gorman.

Charles E. Hunter, of Morgantown, W. Va., and Charity M. Davis, of Rowlesburg, W. Va.

One with request not to publish.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX PAYERS.

Taxpayers who are delinquent for their 1910 and 1911 taxes are notified to make settlement of the same at once, otherwise I will be compelled to advertise and make the money in the manner prescribed by law, much as I may regret to do so. Orders are coming in daily from the County Commissioners' office which must be met and in order to do so I must have the money on hand. Attorneys and agents for non-residents and those having any interests in the unpaid taxes due upon lands and property are also notified to look to their interests.

This is positively the last notice to delinquents. ROBERT L. FRIES,
Advertisement. Late Treasurer.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.
June 1. 1912. Advertisement.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.
Advertisement.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.
Advertisement.

PHILLIPP COLLATI

I beg to announce that I have reopened my shop in the Treacy building on railroad street and earnestly solicit a share of your trade.

REPAIRING of all kinds a SPECIALTY
PHILLIPP COLLATI
ROMAN SHOEMAKER
R. R. St. Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.
After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.
25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00
Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.
PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

DEATH CLAIMS JACOB BROWN, OLDEST LAWYER

Had Been a Member of the Allegany County Bar Since 1849.

Jacob Brown, nestor of the Allegany county bar, publicist and author, died Friday night at 10:15 o'clock at his home, 51 Polk street, Cumberland, after an illness of some weeks. Mr. Brown would have been 89 years of age on April 7 next. Death was due to old age. Until a few weeks ago Mr. Brown continued the practice of his profession, that of the law, but it was seen that he was failing fast. He recovered sufficiently from a nervous attack several months ago to permit his being on the streets, but the apparent convalescence was of short duration.

The following history of Mr. Brown is taken from his own writings under date of Sept. 24, 1886, published in book form:

"I have for a considerable length of time comtemplated writing a sketch, or a brief history of my race and kindred, to be bound in a small volume, which may be of some service and interest to those who follow the writer. An undertaking like this is never willingly commenced, at least such are my feelings. It is to be hoped it may be read with more pleasure by the few for whom it is intended, than the author experiences, in what in the beginning appears to be reluctant labor. Still I am anxious for those dear to me to know as much of my family matters, as I can in this way communicate to them.

"I will commence the lineage with Samuel Brown, my father, who was born November 15th, 1770. His mother's name was Martha; he had three sisters —"Betsey", Martha and Polly—and Henry Martin, his stepbrother. We have no other extant account of the family than this, which appears in a family record in his handwriting, dated the 28th of November, 1819. His life, from his birth to leaving home, was not much known, only what he told his family, and this was pretty much lost to me, as I was only five years old when he died. About the year 1800, he and his friend John Bateman, started from their homes on horseback for a six weeks' trip to the Glades, as Somerset county, Pa., was then called; but it is remarkable that neither of them ever saw his home afterwards. They both became involved in love matters and married sisters—Amy and Polly Penrod—daughters of John Penrod, who resided about three miles south of the site of Somerset. The exact date of these dual marriages cannot now be ascertained, but they were early after first acquaintance. Bateman and his family went West not many years after. West meant Ohio in those days.

"I was the youngest and last of the eleven children; was born on the old "Brown farm" on the 7th of April, 1824; was small and delicate in health for the first six or seven years; slow in growth, but finally attained at least an average in stature, and in later years something over. In full manhood was of strong physique, indeed so were all the six brothers who attained man's estate. This feature was inherited from our mother, or her lineage; our father being a frail sickly man, and whenever weakness or infirmity appears in any of the family, no doubt it decends from him.

"I was put to work as early as fitness came on, but was not forced, rather spared, as I was youngest and delicate in the beginning. However I did my share of work willingly, and sometimes through ambition more than I was really fit. To do certain kinds of labor, such as axe work and working with edged tools, I would rather do than be idle. Was not fond of labor that involved the use of horses. George generally did that; such was his taste, though he forsook it for the family trade. In my latter working years I did a full hand's work—between 14-17 years of age—at mowing, cradeling grain, &c. I did not draw over 90 pounds; was too spirited to do less labor than my associates, though they were men. Only recently I inspected the decayed stumps of large trees which I chopped and made into rails, 46 years ago; so I was a rail-splitter in my day, and made worm and line fence with them, and am proud of it. Still I was not satisfied with farm life and labor thereon. I had a taste for and desire to be a carpenter, like my father, and intended when I arrived at 18 years of age to go with my brothers, Henry and George, as an apprentices to that calling. This was then the ambition of my life and hope; nothing higher or better was known or even dreamed of. But all my plans for practical manual for life was suddenly destroyed by an accident, not so serious in its character, but became so unnecessarily.

"Early in September, 1840, I attempted to climb to the roof of an old log stable to repair it, made of clapboard. Just as I was about to lift myself upon the roof, at its comb, a piece of rotten timber gave way, and I fell a distance of about fifteen feet, mainly on the left hand, striking a large stone, which caused a fracture of the lower bone of the limb. A physician was promptly sent for at Salisbury, Pa. The one wanted was absent and could not be had. A new and unknown man by the name of Young, claiming to be a doctor, had dropped down there only a few weeks before; he being recommended was brought. He commenced poulticeing the limp with cow poultice, bread and milk, hot as they could be; even hot bricks were applied. This was kept up from Thursday till Saturday. Mortification set in; no other result could be expected. The ignorance and brutality the impostor was at last discovered, and he was dismissed, and soon after run out of the neighborhood and no more heard of. Dr. Patterson and Dr. Getzendaner, of Frostburg, were sent for in the greatest haste. They came late Saturday evening. There was but one thing to be done and that immediately and almost in despair. Amputation was the only remedy. The operation was performed by these two doctors in a primitive manner; no chloroform at that day. The operation lasted three quarters of an hour, and was looked at by me coolly, without a wince, talking with the doctors as much as they would allow. Contrary to the general belief, as well as my own, I recovered during the autumn, through good attention and nursing

"I had attended quite a number of old time schools from the time I was 6 to 16. Three or four winters I spent at the old Patten school-house, just over the Pennsylvania line. Up to 1840 my education was quite limited, though I believe it was sufficient in connection with a good trade, which I had determined to have, in the order of time, for a future practical life. But the calamity already described completely broke up my plans for industrial and mechanical life. After this occurrence, education was the unanimous family plan. Mother encouragingly said education was better than the jack-plane and handsaw. So I readily yielded and assented to the plans, and was sent from the old home, in the winter of 1840, to a school keptby John Mc Cardy, who was a very intelligent man and gentleman. His school only lasted during the winter, but I kept on attending the best schools I could reach in the neighborhood, but was a good deal idle for want of school opportunities.

"Through the fraternal feelings, and advice of my brothers, in 1846, it was determined I should study law. This step was taken with a good deal of distrust. Mr. M. Topham Evans was to be my preceptor. Owing to his generous friendship for the family he offered me a place in his office gratis. I sat down at his desk in November, 1847, in Cumberland, and was duly admitted to the bar two years later.

"I opened an office first in Grantsville, and continued the practice there till April, 1854, when I removed to Cumberland with my family, and entered into a more general business—with the the friendship of Judge Thomas Perry, then upon the bench. This was thirty-two years ago, and I am still pursuing the same profession, from necessity it can be said; never dabbled in any other business. The general business of the profession has fallen off very considerably in the mean time.

"I never considered there was congeniality between myself and the profession, especially some of its modern methods and practices, but it was the best thing I could do for self and family. Have made some pretty good fees; the largest net fee was $1,300. Never had a partner or a student in my office. My general advice to young men anxious for a profession, has been to go to some manual occupation instead. Professions of all kinds are overcrowded, hence they are perverted and demoralized, and below what they used to be in dignity.

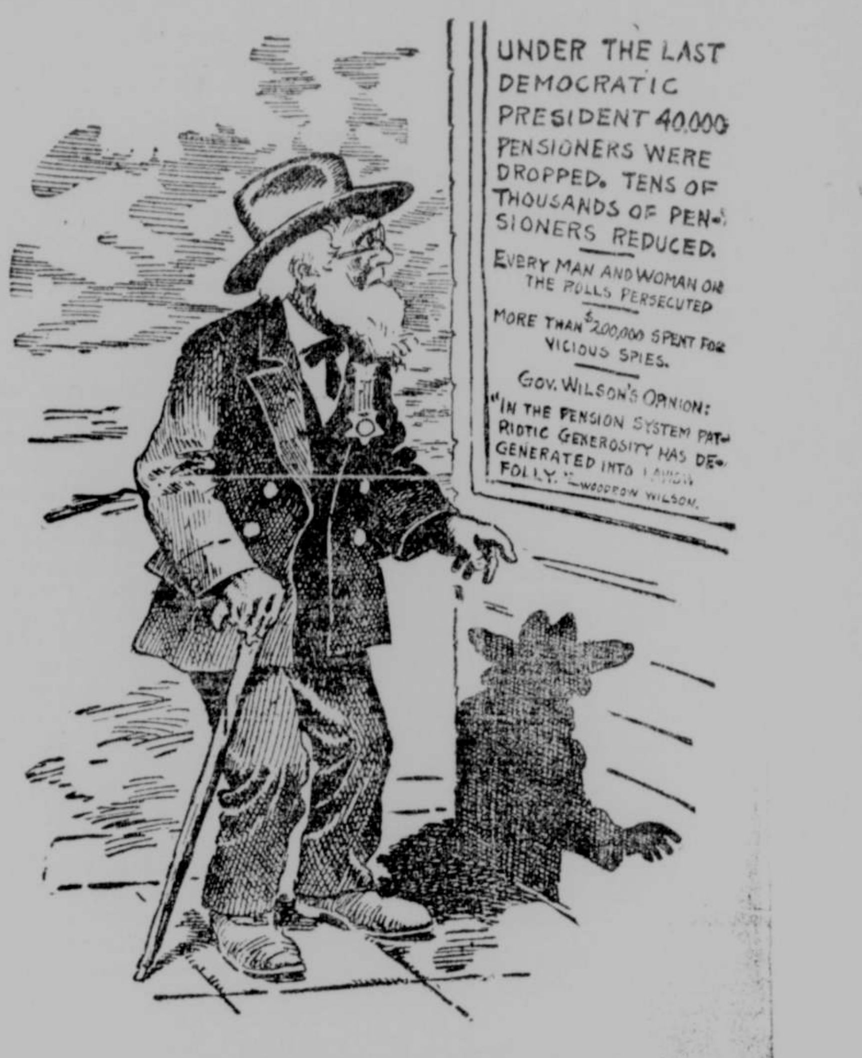
"I became connected with the Presbyterian church, Cumberland, in May, 1867, under the pastorship of Rev. J. D. Fitzgerald, an old acquaintance of my wife. He was a strong preacher, and is still living.

"During most of my life I have been blessed with robust health and strength. But about ten years ago I had a terrible attack of sickness of a nervous character—continued prostration—for a long while; was unfit for business for about a year; indeed my business affairs were greatly impaired, and have never been restored to what they were, neither has my health; besides I have been a subject of hay fever since 1871, or 1872, which attacks me in August each year. I am at this time (8th September, 1886,) under its influence. I shall never again be what I was prior to 1876 in health and strength, to say nothing about business relations. For one, I know fully the value of good health, and the miseries of ill health. Nervous ailments are the worst of all.

"I shall now speak of the most important step, and part of my life. Was married to Eleanor Brumbaugh on the 20th of May, 1851, in Grantsville, Md., by the Rev. Henry Knepper, in the German Reform church. We lived together in that place three years, before moving to Cumberland. Our first two children were born there. The first, a female was not born alive, and lies in the Grantsville cemetery. Emma Elizabeth was born in the same place August the 9th, 1853; and all the rest in Cumberland, as follows: Kate Jane, on the 8th day of March, 1855; Georgia, on the 15th of January, 1858; Joseph, on the 25th of May, 1859; Frances Louisa, March 31st, 1863; David Newton, October 14th, 1865; Ida Eleanor, March 31st, 1869."

Mr. Brown was bereft of his wife 23 years ago. He is survived by two sons, D. Newton and Joseph Brown of Cumberland, and three daughters, Mrs. Francis B. DeMoss, Ronald park Baltimore, and Mrs. E. E. Chisholm and Miss Kate J. Brown of Cumberland. Several grandchildren also survive.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence. Rev. Dr. James E. Moffatt, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, officiating. Interment was made in Rose Hill cemetery. Mr. Brown was not a member of the Bar Association, but the members of the bar held a meeting late Saturday afternoon for the purpose of taking suitable action on the death of one who was held in such high esteem by every member of the local bar. Messrs. William A. Huster and Harry R. Donnelly were appointed to secure a suitable floral offering.


UNDER THE LAST DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENT 40,000 PENSIONERS WERE DROPPED. TENS OF THOUSANDS OF PENSIONERS REDUCED.
EVERY MAN AND WOMAN ON THE ROLLS PERSECUTED
MORE THAN $200,000 SPENT FOR VICIOUS SPIES.
GOV. WILSON'S OPINION:
"IN THE PENSION SYSTEM PATRIOTIC GENEROSITY HAS DEGENERATED INTO LAVISH FOLLY." —WOODROW WILSON.

Gov. Wilson's Opinion.

A Tub Secret.

Filling the bath tub sometimes makes more noise than we like, especially late at night or early in the morning. To prevent noise, attach a piece of rubber hose to the faucet long enough to reach to the bottom of the tub. There will be no noise or spattering of water.

Miracle Wheat.

We have for sale several bushels of this new red winter wheat. One half bushel is amply sufficient to seed an entire acre, owing to its great tendency to stool out. As soon as this wonderful new wheat is better known we believe it will replace all other winter wheat as it does not only require much less seed an acre, but will yield from 20 to 100 per cent. more than ordinary varieties. Price $5 per bushel. The H. WEBER & SONS Co., Oakland, Md.
Advertisement.

Subscribe for the Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1912.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT
Of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN
Of New York.

FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS
SIXTH MARYLAND DISTRICT
CHARLES D. WAGAMAN
Of Washington County.

Republican Mass Meetings

Will be held at 7:30 p. m. at
Grantsville, Monday, October 21,
Jennings, Tuesday, " 22,
Bittinger, Wednesday, " 23,
Sang Run, Thursday, " 24,
Accident, Friday, " 25,
Friendsville, Sadurday, " 26.

Hon. W. G. Studebaker of Baltimore City, and other prominent speakers will address these meetings.

The Citizens of Garrett County are cordially invited to be present at these meetings and hear the issues of the day ably and fairly presented.

REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE.
Advertisement.

THE SHOOTING OF ROOSEVELT

The American people rejoice that Theodore Roosevelt was spared from the assassin. Papers found upon the assailant would indicate that the man is of unsound mind. None other, indeed, could be guilty of so heinous a crime. That his attempt was not successful is reason for universal gratification; for grief would have been worldwide had a bullet brought to so tragic a close the brilliant career of Theodore Roosevelt.

The assasin has no place in the American commonwealth. Neither statute nor sentiment sanction the adjustment of a grievance with the pistol. The murderer receives short shrift, and the man whose disordered intellect impels him to attempt the life of an individual engaged in a work of public service, in the belief that he is promoting some common good, can expect no mercy from the law or outraged public opinion.

The assassination of President McKinley is still fresh in the public mind; and no less bitter would have been the nation's grief and no less keen the sense of loss had Roosevelt similarly followed the man who was once his chief. As it is, Roosevelt luck still holds good, and the people sincerely congratulate him on his fortunate escape while execrating the hand that was raised against him.

A CONPARISON OF CANDIDATES.

The respective merits of Mr. Charles D. Wagaman and Mr. David J. Lewis as candidates for Congress, both from a personal and political point of view, are of great interest to the public. The people of the county are not indifferent to the qualifications and merit of a candidate for this important office and their conclusions in the matter will have to do with the results on election day.

The personal reputation of Mr. Wagaman and the career and conduct that have so established it among his fellow citizens need not be dwelt upon here. It is recognized and favorably commented upon everywhere in the district. His professional ability as one of the very best lawyers in the State, is equally recognized and acknowledged, so that this need not be enlarged upon. His political record is of equal importance to the people.

After the admission to the bar he was elected State's Attorney for Washinpton county on the Republican ticket. He has held no other office but has given his services to his party all through the intervening years wherever and whenever called upon, and has always consistently advocated the principle of protection and sound finance. There can be no question as to his position on these two fundamental principles.

He regards them as essential in our governmental policy. Time and again the electorate of Western Maryland by overwhelming majorities has endorsed and sustained this policy and today the sentiment of protection is stronger than ever with the people. Therefore there can be no question of the fact that Mr. Wagaman represents and can be trusted to support in Congress the legislation desired by a vast majority of his constituents.

Mr. Lewis' personal character and reputation is creditable. He also is a lawyer but has spent most of his life in politics.

His political career almost from the time he became a lawyer has been a checkered one and indicates unstableness. It is so full of inconsistencies that he might justly be termed the greatest political acrobat in the State.

In his earlier years, when the Sixth District seemed hopelessly Republican, David J. Lewis appeared upon the platform as a staunch Republican, advocating high protection among the miners of Allegany county. He got no substantial recognition from his party there—the Republicau party.

He next became a Populist and we find him managing and controlling a Populist convention in Cumberland and writing its platform, drastic as it was. When the Populists died out as a party Mr. Lewis took another jump and became a Democrat, or at least joined that party and his political ambition was gratified for a time. He was sent to the State Senate and to Congress as a Democrat. He is now a FREE TRADE DEMOCRAT and has so announced himself. He was among those Democrats who advocated a reduction of the tariff on wool and subsequently voted that way. In an interview early in the late session of Congress he said he wanted to see the entire duty taken off of wool.

It is well known that Mr. Lewis has original ideas upon subjects of great public interest but they are more or less regarded as not orthodox. His political somersaults have been amazing and show rather conclusively that he is unstable and lacking in profound political thought on conviction.

One can agree or disagree with Mr. Wagaman's policies and convictions on public questions, but no one who knows him can question the absolute consistency of his policies and the sincerity and intelligence of his purpose should he elected. In their respective careers, Mr. Wagaman certainly has the most to be commended.

COMPETITION OF WORKMEN.

In a speech which he made in the west last week Woodrow Wilson, Democratic nominee for president of the United States, through trying to persuade American workman that it was to their interest to have the tariff reduced, told them that there were places in Europe where the wages of workmen were only one-third the wages paid to Americans engaged in similar trades in this country.

Mr. Wilson would have the American workmen believe that his condition would be improved if our tariffs should be lowered or removed, so that the products of labor employed at only one-third of the American wage would have easy or free access to the markets of the United States.

Does any American workmen believe that it is for his good to be brought into competition with workmen who receive only one-third the sum that is paid to him?

Mr. Wilson, who hopes to be elected president by the votes of workmen promises that if he is elected and a Democratic Congress with him their first act will be to establish such competition.

Mr. Wilson proposes to "widen the market for labor by destroying the protection which is now given to the American workman, so that the products of cheaper labor may compete with his. He would widen it by making it necessary for American workmen to spread themselves over the country in search of jobs. The platform of the Democratic party upon which Wilson stands says: "We favor the immediate downward revision of the high and in many cases prohibitive tariff duties." "The Federal government under the constitution has no right or power to impose or collect duties except for revenue."

Wilson and the Democratic party are hostile to protection and promise "immediate" downward revision so that American workmen will at once be brought into competition with men who work for one-third less than they do. Is there any nourishment for the American workman in such a policy? Will it buy food for his family? Will it buy clothes? Will it provide coal for the winter? Will it pay rent? These are questions for American workmen to consider carefully between now and November 5, when they will answer with their votes.

A Head-On Collision.

There was a head-on collision on the Western Maryland at Henry, W. Va., on Saturday morning between train No. 952 and an east bound extra. From what can be learned in regard to the collision the switch on the Henry passing siding had been left open by a mistake and when 89 reached this point the engine 407 took the siding and dashed into engine 411 of the extra, damaging the locomotive considerably and injuring a couple of the train crew. All traffic was delayed for several hours. Passenger trains Nos. 1 and 2 had to transfer passengers. Vogel's private car of minstrels, who were booked for the Piedmont Opera House, did not arrive until late in the evening.

Dr. G. C. Keller having finished a post-graduate course in gold inlay, crown and bridge work, has relocated at Grantsville to practice dentistry and will resume visits to Friendsville and Accident. Advertisement 1-t

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

Mr. David J. Lewis, by His Free Trade Ideas Has Not Been Representing The Interest of His Constituents.

To The Editor of The Republican.

Several previous articles in this paper have shown that Mr. David J. Lewis, our present representative in Congress, has not been representing the true interests of his people, but has been misrepresenting them on practically every occasion. It has been shown that he voted along with some others of his democratic brethren to place practically all of the farm products on the free list, which bill, had it become a law, would have thrown our farmers into direct competition with every other agricultural country of the world. It has also been shown that at another time he voted to place on the protected list all agricultural implements and machinery used by farmers and also practically all other articles manufactured out of farm products.

We propose to give at this time a brief account of another or third slap which Mr. Lewis gave the farmer during the closing days of the last Congress.

The Democratic House passed a bill placing the wool industry on the free list. President Taft knowing that the bill had not been constructed in accordance with what the country demanded vetoed it. Thereupon the Democrats in their zeal for free trade determined to pass it over the vote and voted accordingly. But at the time the vote was taken Mr. Lewis knew that if he voted to pass the bill over the veto he would be voting against the wishes of the people he was sent to Congress to represent. So he attempted a dodge by absenting himself in the cloak room. The pinch came for which he was not looking. The democrats found that they did not have the necessary two thirds vote in the House to over-ride the President's veto and they appealed to the absent members to present themselves and vote to save the bill. Mr. Lewis then forgot his people and allowed his free trade ideas and theories to become of greater importance to him than the interests of those who had elected him. Accordingly he presented himself in the House and asked that his vote be recorded for the bill. The question was raised as to whether Mr. Lewis was present when his name was called. Mr. Lewis, knowing that he was absent at the time, declined to say definitely that he was present, but on being pressed to save his vote and to enable him to cast a vote again for free trade and against the wishes of his constituents, said "I was present when my name was called". He tried to avoid registering his opinion and ideas in this way but when the test came and he had to vote to save his party's measure, Mr. Lewis fell into line, forgot the people he was supposed to represent in this and other matters, and voted directly in opposition to their wishes. The free trade ideas of his party proved to be stronger with him than the demands of his constituents and in preference to the wishes of his District he voted to cripple one of its greatest industries,

Does Mr. Lewis represent you when he votes to do the things you do not wish done? Does he represent you when he votes to put your products on the free list and thus lower the price you have been getting? Does he represent you when he votes to put on a high protective basis the things you must buy and thus cause you to pay more for them? Does he really represent you when he votes to stagger one of the greatest industries of the District even though he does try to dodge the issue? Certainly he does not. Rather he misrepresents you. Mr. Lewis knows that he has not represented the people who elected him. Any sane man knows this and he has been well aware of it during the greater part of his term in Congress. But party appeal and party theories have been uppermost in his mind and the wishes of the voters at home have had to be subordinated.

And yet Mr. Lewis comes back to you this year asking that you send him back to Congress so that he may continue to misrepresent you and may cater to the interests of the minority in preference to that of the majority. He would be the servant of the minority but he would like to have the vote of the majority. He has failed to serve your interests in his two years in Congress. He has failed to work for you. He has done all he could, not to better the condition of the farmer, but to make it worse. Do you want this to go on for another two years or are you going to vote to change representatives and get one who will represent you?

A PROTECTIONIST.
Oakland, Md., Oct. 15, 1912.

THE DEATH RECORD

MRS. ANNICE FREDERICK.

Mrs. Annice Frederick, aged 82 years and 10 months, died on Tuesday, after a lingering illness, at her home at Friendsville, in the early hours of the morning of the 9th of this month.

Her maiden name was Annice Shell. She was born on December 8, 1829, in Hardy county, Va., now West Virginia. Her parents were prominent people of that county and Mr. Frederick was the last of the family. She was married to William Frederick at Cumberland, Md., on August 25, 1849. They lived a most happy and contented life together for over 63 years in Pennsylvania and Maryland. They lived here for a number of years, coming with the first settlers. Her husband, until overtaken by age, was a most successful miller.

She leaves a husband, four children and a number of grandchildren to mourn their loss. Her children are: Mrs. Ella V. Shaffer, of Laneville, W. Va.; A. M. Frederick, of Fairchance, Pa.; Mrs. Maria R. Haney, of Ferndale Farm, near Oakland, and William Frederick, Jr., of our town.

Grandma Frederick was loved by all who knew her, both young and old, and their name was legion. She lived a most beautiful life, kind and gentle to her family as well as to the humblest stranger. She was a member of the Christian Church for many years.

The funeral was held on Friday October 11, at 2 p. m. A short service was held at the house with short addresses. It was the wish of the deceased that no sermon should be preached over her remains. A large number of friends were present as well as relatives, filling the house and porches as well as the grounds around the house. The Revs. Maynard, Oscar C. Dean and L. A. Friend participated in the services. She was buried in the Friendsville cemetery, where again there was a vast concourse of people, who came to pay their last respects to one they loved so well.

The family takes this means of thanking friends for their kindness in their bereavement.

CHARLES J. GOLDEN.

This untimely death brought a shock to a wider community and a sorrow to a greater number of friends than is usually the case from one so young in years; nor does it frequently occur that so much brightness and promise are so suddenly eclipsed in the cloud of a mortal calamity.

He was born of an honorable lineage in Anacostia, D. C., October 10th, 1889, two months before the death of his father; and while he was yet a child, the mother followed the father to the tomb, leaving the infant son an orphan in the custody of a maternal grandmother. In early boyhood, Charlie was adopted and brought up as a son and brother in the family of Charles M. Miller, then of Swanton, Garrett county, Maryland. Here those native and nobler elements so liberally worked by the Creator's hand into the clay of his being ripened into fruition as the thoughts deepened and the vision widened.

Before reaching the age of sixteen years he received the rite of confirmation in the Protestant Episcopal church at Oakland, Maryland, and died a communicant of that church. At the termination of two years in college, he stepped forth upon his own resources, buoyant of heart and cheery in spirit, into the open arena of the battle of life. Bravely in that battle, on a bright autumn morning, October the 10th, 1912, his 23rd birthday, near Flemington Junction, New Jersey, leaving a crew which was under his direction as if to board a running freight, he failed to hear the admonishing call of the General Superintendent, caught a hand hook of the passing train, and lifted himself high enough to be struck by a bridge—the end was too quick for him to experience pain. But, if in the whirl and violence of that tragic moment, the Lord was his shepherd, then he could lack nothing. In that beautiful city of the silent, Congressional cemetery at Washington, banked under a profusion of flowers of luxuriant growth and the richest bloom, he was laid to rest.

When some man bearing the burden of age far down the hillslope of a long journey, in the sear and yellow leaf of life, full of honors and his mission ended, bows under the rod and passes from view, even in grief we see nature fulfilling her laws; but when a youth, perfect in health and strong in hope in the morning of life, swept as the petal of a rose from the stem in a blighting blast, from our poor human view it seems hard and that he has lost much that should have been his. But:

"Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath,
And stars to set—but all,
Thou hast all reasons for thine own, O death."

Married.

ROTRUCK—MORELAND.

At the home of the bride, Oct. 9, by Rev. C. D. Johnson, Mr. Scott Rotruck, of Martin, W. Va., and Miss Lacey Moreland, of Gormania, W. Va. The happy couple were joined together in the presence of many friends and relatives.

SOLLARS-STEHLEY—At the home of the bride in Keyser, W. Va., on Tuesday, 15th, Miss Lois Elenor Stehley, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Frazer P. Stehley, became the bride of Mr. William R. Sollars, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Sollars, of near Oakland. The ceremony was witnessed by the immediate friends and relatives of the couple. Mrs. Sollars is one of Keyser's most excellent young ladies. The groom is a sterling young man. The couple reside on Valmont Farm, near Keyser.

Have The Republican in your home.

High School Notes.

Walter Callis of Loch Lynn, entered school Monday.

The freshmen girls received their first instructions in cooking Monday.

Several excursion parties visited the chestnut groves near Oakland Monday.

From our Junior correspondent, we receive the following: "The Juniors are becoming regular Dutchmen."

Miss Albright of Gaithersburg, Fla., spent Friday at our school.

Master Ross Isenberg of Williamsburg, Pa., who is visiting Prof. Bender, called at the High School Monday, and while here gave a beautiful selection on the piano, to the delight of every one present.

Bob White has received one of the latest hand me down Jew hats. Bob looks great in his new sky piece.

Helen Townshend, who has been absent from our school for some time, on account of illness, has returned.

Fred Peddicord, Wade Mason, Ellsworth Ashby and Walter Kahl spent Sunday at McHenry.

Miss Arnold had charge of the opening exercise, Monday morning, with Miss Barnes as music director.

We are sorry to learn that the duck pin match that was to be bowled Friday evening did not take place as scheduled. We understand that it has been postponed until Oct. 25th.

Messrs. Ellsworth Ashby and Walter Kahl, who were students at the High School last year left Monday evening for Fairmont, W. Va., where they will have employment for the coming winter.

The senior and junior domestic science class has agreed to treat the senior and junior boys in payment for work done by the latter in the domestic science class room.

The program committee for the O. H. S. Literary society has posted the following program for Friday, October 18th: song, "Buzz, Buzz, Buzz" by the Society; quotational roll call; reading of minutes of last session by Rose Browning; vocal solo, by Norine Taggart; wit and humor by Joe Rathbun; song, "Science Hill" by society; impromptu speeches, by three members of society; reading of O. H. S. Star by Percy Thayer; address by Mrs. Riker; reading of program for next meeting.

A number of reference books, suitable for high school work were removed from the grammar school library, and placed in the high school library Monday morning. There were about seventy-five volumes in all, and they are in excellent condition.

Miss Carrie Thrasher received a slight burn on her arm Monday. This is expected in the first lesson in cooking. The others escaped without injury.

Guy Ashby from Terra Alta enrolled in the commercial department Tuesday.

F. B. E. M.

Sudden Death.

William Crowe, a farmer, living near Merrill, was found dead in his bed last Sunday morning. He was aged 63 and was born where he died. He went to bed Saturday night, in his usual good health. He called for a drink of water about midnight and when it was brought to him he did not complain of being unwell. He was never married. The funeral took place Wednesday and interment was made in the cemetery at New Germany.

Thirty-Five Years Ago.

The following notes are taken from THE REPUBLICAN of October 13, 1877, —thirty-five years ago, and will be read with interest in 1912:

LOCAL NEWS.

Note was made of a Democratic primary meeting in Oakland on Saturday, which was accredited with being the stormiest ever held in the county. The fight was between friends of Col. Veitch and Mr. Getty, both now dead, for senatorial honors. The vote was: Mr. Veitch, 71 1-5; Mr. Getty, 34.

David Delawder was accidentally shot by his brother Lloyd Delawder, while they were in the woods shooting birds. Mr. Delawder received five shot, three of them in the face and two in his breast, inflicting painful though not dangerous wounds.

The professional visit of Dr. L. K. Hummelshime, of Cumberland, was announced, his offices being in the Davis house.

The regular meeting of the Garrett County Literary Society was held in the school house, when an interesting program was rendered, which included a debate on the question Resolved, "That a lie is not justifiable under any circumstances." To affirm, Titus Delawder and F. A. Thayer; to deny, King Delawder and N. B. Wayman.

POLITICAL.

The Democratic county convention was held in Oakland, having convened on Wednesday at one o'clock and did not adjourned until Thursday morning at 6 o'clock, the fight being on the nomination for State Senate, Mr. John W. Veitch and Mr. W. R. Getty being the opposing candidates before the convention. A large number of ballots were taken which resulted in every instance in 54 votes for each candidate. This condition prevailed until one o'clock Thursday morning when the names of both were withdrawn and that of Mr. W. L. Rawlings substituted, who was nominated unanimously.

Other nominees of the convention were as follows: For House of Delegatet, Messrs. W. H. Hall and W. H. Barnard; for County Commissioners, Messrs. Jeremiah Guard, R. B. Jamison and Basil Anderson; for Sheriff, Sylvester Ryland; for Surveyor, John B. Brant.

Messrs. Thomas Coddington, Milton Lowdermilk, Silas Weimer and Truman Casteel announced themselves candidates for Sheriff subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

M. E. CONFERENCE.

The thirtieth annual session of the West Virginia M. E. Conference closed at Charleston, W. Va. Rev. Benj. Ison was appointed pastor of the Oakland charge. Rev. J. W. W. Bolton was the Presiding Elder of the district.

AGRICULTURAL.

An apple show at the store of Messrs. Davis & Townshend created great interest. Among the exhibitors were Messrs. Wright Thayer and John L. Browning. Specimens were shipped to the offices of the Baltimore daily newspapers for exhibit in the city.

Daniel Beachy, near Aurora, threshed his crop of oats amounting to 415 bushels. The grain grew on 6½ acres of land. The use of lime on the land was given the credit for this remarkable yield.

Snowstorms in July.

Early in July there occurred snowstorms in certain very warm regions, notably about Mount Etna, which at this time begins to scatter the accumulation of snow which that volcano has conserved during the winter. The crater of Etna is 3,279 meters in height, and during the winter months the snow packs into the crevices of the mountain, to be driven out by the summer winds.

Rat-Catching Woodchuck.

A pet woodchuck at the home of Johnnie Hughes of Cascade, Pa., catches mice and rats with the success and agility of a cat. It was its association with a cat that taught the chuck to become a "ratter." The eye of the animal and its scent appear to be more acute than even a cat's. It will lie for half an hour at a rat-hole and wait for the rat to appear. It is generaly sure death to the rat when the chuck makes a dive.

A Rule for Each Day.

About the sanest philosophy any woman can have is to aim to make the most of each day as it comes along and not borrow trouble from the future or bemoan the regretful past. Go through each day with a determination to make it just as useful, helpful and cheerful as possible. If you live out this belief your life cannot help but be successful.

Not So Much.

Gerald—"A goat gives about a quart of milk a day." Geraldine—"Then you don't get very much when you, as you say, get a man's goat."

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

ANDREW SHARTZER.
Advertisement.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF A
Valuable Farm
In Garrett County, Md.

By a virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett County passed in a cause wherein Susan E. Welch is plaintiff and Joseph E. Callis et al., are defendants, the same being No. 186 Equity on the docket of said Court, the undersigned trustee hereby gives notice that she will on

SATURDAY,

the 19th Day of October, '12,

at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., in front of the Court House door in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer at public auction to the highest bidder, the following real estate situate in Garrett County, Md., and described as follows, to-wit:

FIRST—All that part of Military Lot No. 998 containing 37½ acres of land, more or less.

SECOND—A parcel of land, containing four acres, more or less, and particularly described as follows: Beginning for the same at a stake standing South 23 West, 2 perches from the northwest corner of Military Lot No. 965, and running thence South 23 West, 20 perches to a white oak tree, thence South 67 East, 20 perches to a stake, thence North 23 East, 20 perches to a stake, thence North 67 West, 32 perches to the beginning.

THIRD—All that part of Military Lot No. 998, and a part of a tract of land called "Rabbit Pasture," containing 12½ acres, more or less.

All of the above parcels is the same land which is more particularly described in a deed from George DeWitt to Annie Callis, dated the 2nd day of March, 1911, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 61, folio 59, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett County.

Said land is improved by a fine dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings and is considered an excellent farm.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third cash on the day of sale; one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser, the credit portions to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, endorsed to the satisfaction of the trustee.

SUSAN E. WELCH, Trustee
RENNINGER & OFFUTT, Solicitors.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Etc.,

Of The Republican, published weekly at Oakland, Md., as required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Name of editor, Benj. H. Sincell, Oakland, Md. Name of publisher, Benj. H. Sincell, Oakland, Md. Known bondholders, mortgagees, etc., none.

Benj. H. Sincell.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1912.

Harland L. Jones,
Notary Public.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000

SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 55,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.

G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt — Gilmor S. Hamill

John M. Davis — George W. Legge

John T. Mitchell — William R. Stull

Scott T Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mrs. James C. Peddicord spent Saturday in Cumberland.

Mr. Fred A. Thayer was on a professional visit to Cumberland Tuesday.

Mr. James P. Treacy spent a day or two this week in Pittsburg on business.

Mr. A. D. Naylor went to Kearneysville, W. Va., Tuesday to visit relatives and friends.

Situation Wanted—I desire general house work. Address Mrs. A. J. Davis, Swanton, Md.

Dr. John G. Robinson, of Accident, spent two or three hours in Oakland Monday afternoon.

Miss Clare Painter, of Greensburg, Pa., is the guest of Miss Grace Jones at her home on Second street.

Misses Margaret and Bertie Lawton entertained a few of their friends at a taffy party on Tuesday evening.

Editor Charles A. Deffinbaugh of the Democrat, spent Sunday in Frostburg where he was the guest of his brother.

Mrs. S. E. Shirer returned home Monday afternoon from a visit of two weeks to relatives in Morgantown and Fairmont, W. Va.

Mrs. M. C. Hinebaugh and son Carlton, who spent two weeks in Baltimore with relatives, returned home last Friday evening.

Mrs. Lavinia Isenberg and son Ross, of Williamsburg, Pa., arrived in Oakland Saturday to visit Prof. and Mrs. C. E. Bender.

Mrs. Leah F. Sincell went to Lonaconing yesterday after having spent the past two or three months in Oakland with her sons.

Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Selby left Oakland Saturday in their automobile for Ellicott City, Md., where they will visit relatives for a week.

Rev. Dr. W. D. Reed, accompanied by Mr. N. R. Selby, of Selbysport, spent last Friday over in the borders of West Virginia on business.

Mr. Max Jarboe and his sister Miss Nellie Jarboe spent Sunday in Lonaconing where they were guests of their sister, Mr. Charles F. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Echard, who spent three weeks in New York, Atlantic City and other points of interests in the east, returned to their home in Oakland Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Nimrod Glodfelty and two grandchildren, of near Bittinger, came up to Oakland Tuesday and left yesterday morning for Berryburg, W. Va., to visit relatives for a short time.

Mr. A. T. Matthews and his mother, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss, of Oakland, went to Meyersdale, Pa., last Friday in Mr. Matthews' automobile, returning to Oakland Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lawton and Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Bosley left Oakland Sunday morning in Mr. Bosley's touring car for a visit to the Hagerstown fair and other points in Western Maryland.

Miss Mayme Boyle, of Baltimore, who spent the summer in Oakland with her father, Mr. Michael Boyle, returned to Baltimore last Friday morning where she will resume her duties as a trained nurse.

All the lodges of Odd Fellows in Allegany and Garrett counties will be numerously represented in Frostburg Thursday, November 21st, the date fixed for a re-union and rally in the Frostburg Opera House.

Lieut. E. S. West and family, after spending a week with the parents of the former in Braxton county, West Va., returned home Sunday evening. The journey was made in Lieut. West's automobile.

Messrs. W. O. Davis and Max Jarboe, who were on a visit to ten days to cities in the east, returned to their homes in Oakland Friday night. Mr. Davis resumed his position as assistant agent at the B. & O. station in Oakland Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bender and family, of Grantsville, Md., spent Sunday at the home of Harvey Fogle. Mrs. Fogle returned home with them and was their guest for several days. The trip was made in Mr. Bender's car.—Salisbury Star.

Capt. James A. Hayden, statistical agent of Maryland for the Agricultural Department at Washington, left Oakland Monday morning for his annual visit to the Eastern Shore and Southern Maryland where he will gather additional matter to be included in his reports to the department.

At the yesterday morning's session of the West Virginia Conference of the M. E. church Rev. J. O. Bolton, former pastor of the Mountain Lake Park Park charge, was elected secretary for the ensuing year, succeeding Rev. J. B. Workman, who served in that capacity for the period of four years.

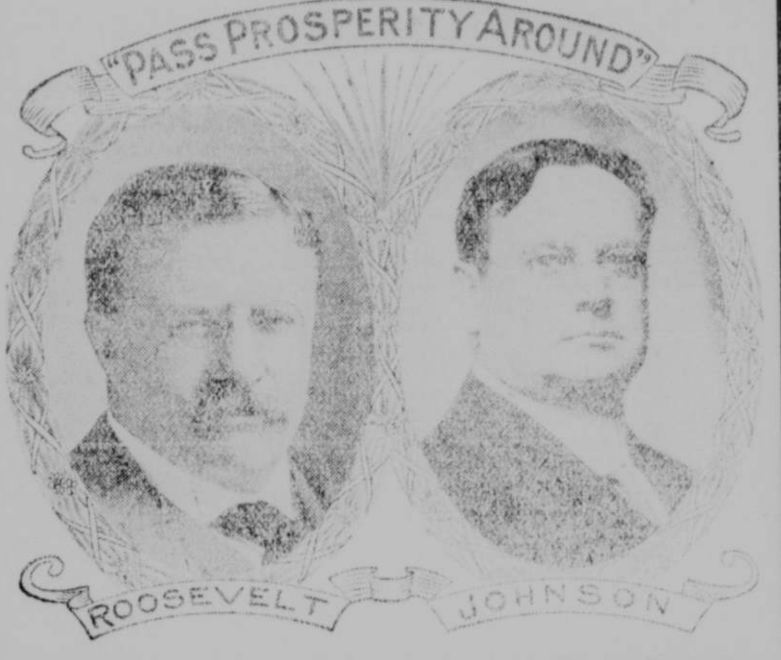
Mr. E. S. Gilpin of Swanton, Md., a lumber sawer and well known fiddler, was in Cumberlad yesterday, on his way to Durgon, Hardy county, W. Va., to work on a large lumber contract. Mr. Gilpin has taken part in several of the Garrett county fiddling contests.—Cumberland News.

An eighteen pound head of cabbage and a turnip which measures 39 inches around and weighs 12 pounds are on exhibition in the drug store window. These mammoth vegetables were raised by Mrs. Noah Warnick, of New Germany and brought to town by Rev. Ira Moon.—Sailsbury Star.

The game warden of Garrett county got busy on Saturday by arresting some parties from Allegany county who were caught on forbidden ground. Now inhabitants of this county would like to have a plainly established line between the two counties so they will not make a mistake by getting over the line.—Cumberland Times.

The Odd Fellows lodge of Loch Lynn Heights held a banquet last Thursday night for which invitations were issued several days ago to members of the lodge who had moved to other parts of the country. A number responded and added enjoyment to the occasion by their presence. Several of the grand officers were also present and made telling addresses to the assemblage.

Last Saturday was pay day among the employes of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad when that company disbursed in Oakland and the community a sum amounting to $6,000 or $8,000. A large number of the company's men located at Hutton and Corinth, where they are engaged in construction work, came down to Oakland early Saturday morning where they received their pay checks and proceeded forthwith to celebrate the event. A number were taken care of by Policeman Nethken; some paid their way to freedom while one unfortunate who did not have the necessary cash is doing time on the street.



SOME OF THE NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE ROOSEVELT ADMINISTRATION.

1. Dolliver-Hepburn Railroad Act.
2. Extension of Forest Service.
3. National Irrigation Act.
4. Impovement of waterways, and and reservation of water-power sites.
5. Employers' Liability Act.
6. Safety Appliance Act.
7. Regulation of railroad employes' hours of Labor.
8. Establishment of Department of Commerce and Labor.
9. Pure Food and Drug Acts.
10. Federal meat inspection.
11. Navy doubled in tonnage and greatly increased in efficiency.
12. Battle-ship fleet sent around the world.
13. State militia brought into coordination with the army.
14. The government upheld in Northern Securities decision.
15. Development of civil self-government in insular possessions.
16. Second intervention in Cuba; Cuba restored to the Cubans.
17. Finances of Santo Domingo straightened out.
18. Alaska Boundary dispute settled.
19. Reorganization of the consular service.
20. Settlement of the coal strike of 1902.
21. Canal Zone acquired and work of excavation pushed with increased energy.
22. Conviction of post-office grafters and public-land thieves.
23. Directed investigation of the Sugar Trust customs frauds and the resultant prosecutions.
24. Suits begun against the Standard Oil and Tobacco Companies and other corporations for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust act.
25. Corporations forbidden to contribute to political campaign funds.
26. Keeping the door of China open to American commerce.
27. Bringing about the settlement of the Russo-Japanese war by Treaty of Portsmouth.
28. Avoiding the pitfalls created by Pacific Coast prejudice against Japanese immigration.
29. Negotiating twenty-four treaties of general arbitration.
30. Reduction of the interest-bearing debt by more than $90,000,000.
31. Inauguration of movement for conservation of natural resources.
32. Inauguration of the annual conference of Governors of States.
33. Inauguration of movement for improvement of conditions of country life.

Advertisement by order Jos. R. Baldwin, Treas.

Lost—On Wednesday morning, Oct. 2, on the road between Oakland and the top of Backbone Mountain by way of Red House, a tan traveling bag, containing a hand mirror with an engraved "B," hot water bottle and a check book of the Garrett National Bank, and numerous other articles. Return to this office and receive reward.
Advertisement.

Rev. Dr. A. B. Riker, pastor of St. Paul's church, accompanied by Rev. J. H. Cuppett, of the Deer Park charge, left Oakland Tuesday morning for Elkins to attend the sessions of the West Virginia Annual Conference which begun in that city yesterday. Dr. Reed, the district superintendent of this district, went on Monday, stopping en route at Buckhannon, West Va., to visit his brother, who has been quite ill with an attack of typhiod fever, but who is now on the road toward recovery.

Miss Jennie Miller, one of the assistant teachers in the Oakland grammar school, received a message last Friday morning stating that her foster brother, Charles Golden, had been killed the day previous at Farmington, New Jersey, where he was engaged in construction work on a railroad. Mr. Golden is remembered by many of the Oakland and Garrett county people as a quiet young gentleman. He was engaged at the time of his death operating a steam crane.

In St. Paul's M. E. church Sunday morning Dr. A. B. Riker, the pastor, preached to a congregation composed very largely of the older people of the town and community, the service having been planned by the Epworth League as a mark of respect to those who have lived "a little longer than the balance of us," as the speaker put it in his sermon. Special music, consisting of the old-time hymns, were sung, along with a number of selections and a solo by Mrs. Riker. The service was greatly enjoyed by everyone present.

This office has been awarded the contract to print the official minutes of the Sixty-sixth annual session of the West Virginia Conference of the M. E. church. This contract has been renewed for five successive years. At the last session of the General Conference of this church the chairman of the committee on Conference Journals said that the minutes for the four years preceding printed at this office were the best in Methodism, that is the best printed and the neatest in appearance of any conference in the entire United States, and they were given a mark of 100 per cent. or perfect.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One Geysen Mfg. Co. Portable six horse power Gasoline Engine; used about six months; good as new.
29-3t A. D. Naylor & Co.
Advertisement.

Rev. S. M. Engle, a former pastor of the Oakland Presbyterian church arrived in Oakland last Friday afternoon and remained here until Sunday afternoon as the guest of friends. At the morning services in the church which he formerly served Mr. Eegle preached a splendid sermon and assisted in administering the communion to the congregation. Mr. Engle has been stationed at Ellicott City for several years past and is now greatly interested in a college proposed to be established at New Windsor, near Ellicott City to be under the supervision of the Baltimore Presbytery, of which he is a member. To this end Mr. Engle is canvassing the state and is meeting with a great deal of substantial encouragement. The local congregation on Sunday morning contributed nearly $275 toward the school and other contributions will likely be made with the probabilities of two scholarships carrying the sum of $1000 each, by members of the Oakland church.

The Board of Directors of the Mountain Lake Park Association met in Oakland last Friday and continued in session until late Saturday evening, when business of importance to the future welfare of the Park was transacted. A proposition made the board by several business men of Oakland to lease the Park property for one year with the privilege of renewing the lease at its expiration, was rejected. The price stipulated in the lease being too small is given as the reason for its rejection. Rev. C. W. Baldwin, president of the Association, and Judge Thomas Ireland Elliott, both of Baltimore, were at the meeting of the board, the gentlemen returning to their homes Saturday night. At the meeting of the board an invitation was extended the International Bible Students' Association to hold its next convention at the Park, which will probably be held sometime in September of next year. At the meeting of this body last year several thousand delegates and members of the society were present and they left many thousands of dollars with the people of Oakland and the Park. To insure their return here for next year a subscription paper which is being very generously signed by the business men of Oakland and the Park is being circulated.

Election Day Refreshments.

The Epworth League of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church will serve meals, oysters and other good things at reasonable prices on Election Day at the Southwest corner of Second and Liberty streets, opposite Dixon & Kelso's store. Details will be announced later.

Subscribe for The Republican.

ESTABLISHED 1884 — HIGHEST QUALITY

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROOM

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,

Sanitary, therefore healthful,

Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

Standard" "A Batlbion."

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

LOW PRICES — PROMPT SERVICE

REMINGTON UMC
TRADE MARK
30-30 SOFT POINT
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30 SPRINGFIELD 06 POINTED BULLET
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METALLIC CARTRIDGES

Shoot to Hit

The Remington Cubs hang up a new shooting record

More—Their Use Guarantees the Life—the Continued Accuracy of your Arm.

96 years of gun-making—50 years of cartridge-making have taught us—

To make cartridges noted for straight-shooting—hard-hitting—sure-fire. To attain *ammunition accuracy* without impairing *gun accuracy*. To make for each kind of arm the cartridge it requires to *shoot* its *best*—and to keep *shooting* its *best*.

There is a *Remington-UMC* cartridge specially made for *your* rifle—*your* pistol. Every *Remington-UMC* cartridge is tested in the arm for which it is made. Our Guarantee is behind these cartridges—and behind any standard arm, to the full extent of the maker's own guarantee, when these cartridges are used. Shoot the cartridges that shoot straight. Shoot the cartridges that keep your gun shooting straight. Shoot *Remington-UMC* cartridges.

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299 Broadway — New York City

RHEUMATISM

CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured easily and quickly. No expensive trips to hot springs are necessary, as many believe. Our treatment has been used for years with wonderful results. The WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS have been used in thousands of cases and no case of genuine rheumatism has failed to respond quickly. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid and similar poisons in the blood and tissues. These poisons are quickly destroyed or removed by the peculiar combination of herbs and alkaline salts combined in the WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS. Some of these ingredients are very expensive and it is only by selling enormous quantities that we are able to market them at a price within reach of all. The WOADSTOCK treatment is equally effective in other diseases caused by the uric acid group of poisons. Lumbago, Sciatica, Dry, Harsh, Pimply Skin, Brittle Nails, and certain forms of Headache, Neuralgia, and Indigestion are commonly caused by these poisons and also such symptoms as irritability, nervousness, shortness of breath, muscular pains and aches and fatigue on slight exertion. The uric acid diathesis leads in time to hardening of the lens in the eye and cataract and to hardening of the arteries which results in heart and kidney disease or apoplexy. Our treatment removes the cause and we give directions for preventing its recurrence. Relief may thus be quickly obtained and the serious and dangerous consequences avoided.

WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. It there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,

Department N, - Washington, D. C.

Church Services.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Dr. Charles Eldred Shelton, of Mt. Lake Park, will preach the morning sermon.

Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. Riker, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.,
Luther League, 6.30 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

E. Manges, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Preaching next Sabbath at 7:30 p. m.
Sunday school at 2 p. m.

J. C. Ely, Pastor.

Subscribe for the Rebublican.

Improvement Notes.

The Rest, Miss Nell Turley's boarding house, has been greatly improved by the application of paint and around the property a substantial cement walk has been put down.

Mr. S. E. Shirer has had his dwelling repainted.

Mr. Joseph E. Harned is having his dwelling raised so that it will be on a level with the street.

The new dwellings being erected by Messrs. G. Semmes Hamill and Stuart F. Hamill are both nearing completion and present fine appearances.

The office building of Dr. Henry W. McComas has been painted.

Fire at B. & O. Station.

A fire of unknown origin, but probably caused by rats chewing matches, occured in the express room at the Baltimore and Ohio station in Oakland last Saturday evening which brought out the fire department in a hurry, but the services of the organization were not needed, as a chemical tube in the station for fire protection soon had the blaze out. Quite a number of express packages were burned and damaged by watter.

EXHIBITS ARE SHOWN FROM MANY CLIMES

Great Missionary Exposition Is Soon to Open in Baltimore--Native Life of Distant Places To Be Pictured.

"The World In Baltimore" will be the third Missionary exposition on a world-wide scale to be held in the United States. From October 25 to November 30, 1912, it will occupy the Lyric Theatre and a specially constructed hall in Baltimore.

Education and inspiration are the objects of the exposition. It has been organized and is under the management of committees of Baltimore men of the highest standing and reputation, who have provided a guarantee fund of more than $50,000 to finance the exposition. It is hoped that the admission fee, which the visitor will be asked to pay, will enable all expenses to be met, and any money advanced by the guarantors to be repaid. Should a profit remain after this has been done, it will be turned over to the Missionary Education Movement for the extension of missionary education. The great missionary boards and societies are supporting the exposition through the Missionary Education Movement.

PAGODA IN CHINA, "THE WORLD IN BALTIMORE."

The exposition will demonstrate to the eye, by providing beautiful, artistic things to see, the scenery of all lands where the work of Christian missions is being carried on, the life of the people of these lands, their native religions and their needs from both a humanitarian and religious point of view.

Life-like scenery will surround each scene and section, enclosing groups of buildings copied from the characteristic town or village structure of each land. The first sensation of visitors will be the recognition that before their eyes is a feast of color and a spectacle such as rarely meets the gaze of the untraveled American. In one part of the hall, to be called the "Hall of Nations," will be located the sections devoted to foreign nations. As the visitor enters, before him will be a Japanese scene of peculiar beauty. From the beautiful temple garden of Japan you can step into a walled Chinese city and then walk through a Korean village street. Only a little imagination is needed to make you feel you are traveling in the Orient. The Japanese scene will be dominated by a Buddhist temple with the Torii arch before it. There will be little shops and rooms from Japanese houses.

The China scene will have its tall central Pagoda, its temple shrines and its native homes. In Korea there will be a farmhouse and other buildings, with a peculiar wayside shrine and a devil post. Then there will be an India village, made up of a Kali Temple and a Bengali Zenana, a bazaar of shops, the Towers of Silence and a Monkey Shrine. An African village will have its huts, native blacksmith shop, schoolhouse and granary. In the section devoted to Mohammedan lands, which visitors may enter through the Damascus gate, there will be a rich man's house, a Bethany home, a Turkish Khan and a Bedouin tent. Houses which you would see if you visited Arabia and Persia, with the kind of shops you would find in a Turkish city, will also be a part of this section of the exposition.

One part of the Exposition will be filled with sections and scenes representing Christian Missions in all parts of the United States. The visitors will first enter a large space where there will be represented the life of the American Indian and the Eskimo of Alaska and the results of Christian work among them. The scene will have all of the characteristics of a large encampment of Indians in the northwest. Another important department of Home Missions will be illustrated in the Frontier scene. Visitors will be surrounded by views of prairies and mountains.

One of the most interesting sections will be that devoted to work among immigrants at the Ellis Island Immigration Station, New York Harbor. Splendid results in the Philippines, and in Hawaii, Porto Rico and Cuba, of developing the religious life of the people, will also be illustrated in a most interesting way.

Populating all the scenes, both of the foreign lands and the home land, impersonating the natives of every country, interpreting to visitors the meaning of everything they may see, will be an army of 5,000 stewards from churches of Baltimore. These will be prepared to answer the questions of visitors by weeks of study from appropriate textbooks. Nearly all will wear the costume of the scene to which they are assigned, and they will serve in relays, so that at all times there will be a sufficient number on duty to give life, character and color to the exposition.

SIXTY MISSIONARIES WILL PARTICIPATE

A large number of leading missionaries from all parts of the world are to be in Baltimore during "The World in Baltimore" Exposition, which will be held October 25 to November 30. They will take a prominent part in the life of the exposition. Many of these expected are veterans in the service, having spent the larger part of their lives in foreign countries. Among them are noted authors of works descriptive of the foreign life and manners. Some have done valuable work in the exploration of countries where they have been stationed, while others, fulfilling ex-officio the duties of ambassadors, have given valuable assistance to the United States government and also to our citizens traveling abroad.

Africa Scene, "The World in Baltimore Exposition.

Log House, Frontier Scene, "The World In Baltimore."

While in Baltimore they will be on duty at Exposition Hall, in the departments which are representative of the countries from which they come. Their duties will consist of giving information to visitors and instructing the stewards of the exposition in their work. Short addresses by the missionaries will be given daily upon interesting subjects bearing upon foreign life and conditions of which they are recognized authority.

INDIA is filled with wayside shrines and one of them will be shown at "The World in Baltimore."

STRONG PLAYS TO BE FEATURE

"The Pilgrimage" and "Two Thousand Miles for a Book" at Baltimore.

"The Pilgrimage," an Arabian play, and "Two Thousand Miles for a Book," an American Indian drama, will be given in the Missionary Play Hall of "The World in Baltimore," to be held from October 25 to November 30, at the Lyric theatre, Baltimore. Both of these plays are unusual, demanding many participants, the requirement of people for both being three hundred and fifty.

Beautiful incidental music will accompany these plays, the weird strains of Indian lyrics being heard in one, and mystical Oriental strains supporting the other.

The scene of "The Pilgrimage" is laid at Jiddah, the port of Mecca, at the time when the whole Moslem World makes its annual pilgrimage to the tomb of Mohammed. The populace becomes aroused over the conversion to Christianity of several natives, especially that of a young Mohammedan student of high caste, which is the work of Missionaries who have been working in Jiddah. Several perilous situations are encountered through the attitude of the natives to the Missionaries and their friends. The acknowledgment of a gradual conversion to Christianity is made by an high caste Professor of Mohammedanism, whose wife, a princess of high degree, finally joins him in sacrificing all dear to tradition among their native people, as well as their riches, for the sake of The Christ.

The wonderful longing for the "White Man's Book of Heaven," the Bible, is demonstrated in the play "Two Thousand Miles for a Book," when, in 1838 a delegation of American Indians went from the Oregon country to St. Louis for "The Book," long before promised by the white men who had passed their way.

Several short plays, lasting something less than an hour each, will also be given. In "Sun-Light or Candle-Light" the scene is laid in Japan; "Election Day" takes one to the moonshine district of our own country; China is the scene of "School-Girl and Slave Girl;" "Kosiki" is located in Korea, and a fifth play has its scene in Africa. The best talent obtainable in Baltimore has been secured for these plays, which are short enough to be snappy and interesting, yet intensely dramatic. Motion pictures, the best collection it has been possible to secure, will be shown. These rare pictures for the most part have been taken by special representatives for missionary societies especially to illustrate conditions in foreign lands.

Torii and Temple, Japan Scene, "The World In Baltimore."

BALTIMOREANS FINANCE MISSIONARY EXHIBITION

"The World in Baltimore" Exposition, which will be opened in the Lyric theatre and a specially constructed hall, Baltimore, from October 25 to November 30, is under the management of committees of Baltimore men of the highest standing and reputation, who have provided a guarantee fund of more than $50,000 to finance the exposition. It is hoped that the admission fee, which the visitor will be asked to pay, will enable all expenses to be met, and any money advanced by the guarantors to be repaid. Should a profit remain after this has been done, it will be turned over to the Missionary Education Movement for the extension of missionary education. The great missionary boards and societies are supporting the exposition through the Missionary Education Movement.

SPECIAL BUILDING ERECTED

No public hall in Baltimore was large enough for the Exposition. "The World in Baltimore," to be held there October 25-November 30, so a special hall was built for the purpose. This hall will be the Hall of Nations; the Lyric theatre will be used for the pageant, plays, etc.

A RESTAURANT FOR USE OF THE VISITORS.

A well equipped restaurant under the management of one of the best caterers in Baltimore, where meals and refreshments may be obtained by visitors at fair prices, will be maintained at "The World in Baltimore" Exposition, October 25 to November 30, and it is expected that this feature will add no little to the pleasure of those who attend.

REMEMBER 1893-6.

How Prosperity Changed to Panic When Democrats Elected a President.

In January 1892, this country was prosperous, and all conditions indicated continuance of prosperity.

In November of that year a Democratic president was elected.

In 1893 the Democratic congress, convened in extraordinary session, began its anti-protection activities. After a time it enacted the Wilson low tariff law.

In the early summer of that year came the panic. In the period from May 1 to July 23, 301 banks, with a total capital of $38,000,000, suspended. The total number of banks suspended in that year was 585.

In 1892 the total amount of liabilities on account of business failure was $114,000,000. In 1893 the total was $346,000,000.

In the year 1893 railroad properties whose aggregate value was $1,200,000,000 were in the hands of receivers. Between May 4 and Oct. 3 $378,000,000 was withdrawn from national banks.

In this state alone withdrawals of deposits from savings banks were $34,000,000 in excess of deposits made.

In the period from Jan. 1, 1892, to Jan. 1 1896, there was a shrinkage of $1,400,000,000 in the total value of farm products and live stock in the United States.

In that period prices were lower, but hundreds of thousands were wageless and other multitudes worked at low wages and on short time. They had little money or none with which to buy even the most ordinary necessaries of life in adequate quantity.

Now, after twenty years, the Democratic party is again asking the electorate of the United States to put it in control of national affairs in order that the performances of its last period of control and their disastrous consequences may be repeated.

The Republican party, under whose administration during sixteen years the country has become newly prosperous and more prosperous than ever it was before, pledges itself to maintenance of the policies which restored and promoted prosperity.

There is a paramount issue. What intelligent American can hesitate to make his choice?—Albany Journal.

Business Confidences.

In his speech of acceptance Woodrow Wilson asserted that the tariff has made the business men of the country "timid, fretful, full of alarms; has robbed them of self confidence and manly force until they have cried out that they could do nothing without the assistance of the government at Washington."

Present day conditions challenge the accuracy of this statement. The excellent doctor would do well to point out some of the "timid, fretful" business men who are now "full of alarms" and who are lacking in "self confidence and manly force." Where can he find them?

The country is at the high tide of prosperity. Business confidence is in evidence everywhere. The course of the Republican administration is directly responsible for this condition. Danger lies only in a change of administration, with the consequent change of policy that is promised. Then, truly, the business men of the country would be "full of alarms," and they would have justification.

STANISLAUS GRODZIK HAS ENOUGH SAVED TO LAST FOUR YEARS IF WILSON'S ELECTED, SO IS WILLING TO LOAF.

(Special to Telegram.)

Webster, Mass., Sept. 29.—Stanislaus Grodzik, who lives in the East village, although he isn't a voter, is red hot for Wilson and has one of the strongest arguments ever in favor of the Princeton professor for president.

Grodzik has lived in Webster fifteen years and is a candidate for naturalization next year. He won't be able to vote for Wilson this year, but has advised all his friends to vote for Wilson.

Grodzik's argument is that he works too hard under the prosperity administration of Taft and Republicans and wants a rest. With Wilson and Democracy at the helm Grodzik, who has experienced the administration of one Democratic president, knows that there will be plenty of chance to loaf.

For ten months the East village mill of the S. Slater & Sons, Inc., has been working night and day to fill orders, and as a result of the prosperity at the mill Grodzik has been worked over-time. If Taft is re-elected Grodzik fears that the over-time schedule may be extended to another term of ten or twenty months and wants to call a halt.

"Too much work when Republican he's President," said Grodzik today. "With Democrat lots time to loaf and spend all the money we make when Republican is boss. By Gosh! I'm sick for work so hard and no chance to spend my money. If Democrat he's elected we have lots of time then. I guess I got enough save to last four years if we work half time."

—Worcester (Mass.) Telegram.

FOR CHINESE IMMIGRATION

What Woodrow Wilson Wrote in His Well-known "History"

PREFERRED IT TO EUROPEAN

"More to Be Desired as Workmen, if Not as Citizens, Than Most of the Coarse Crew That Came Crowding Every Year at Eastern Ports"

Woodrow Wilson, Democratic candidate for president of the United States, has declared himself in the most public and permanent manner in favor of Chinese immigration as preferable to foreigners from southern and eastern Europe, whom he calls "the coarse crew crowding in at the eastern ports"—that is, New York, Boston, etc. As a very large proportion of the workers in New England mills belong to the class denounced by Wilson as less desirable than the Chinese, they ought to be interested in the views which he has expressed and which we quote as follows from page and volume of Wilson's "History of the American People."

From page 212, volume 5, "Now there came multitude of men of the lowest class from the south of Italy and men of meaner sort out of Hungary and Poland, as if the countries of the south of Europe were disburdening themselves of the more sordid and hapless elements of their population."

From page 213, volume 5: "The Chinese were more to be desired as workmen, if not as citizens, than most of the coarse crew that came crowding in every year at the eastern ports. It was their skill, their intelligence, their knack of succeeding and driving duller rivals out rather than their alien habits that made them feared and hated and led to their exclusion at the prayer of the men they would likely displace should they multiply. The unlikely fellow who came in at the eastern ports (that is, the immigrants from Europe) were tolerated because they usurped no place but the very lowest in the scale of labor."

Foreign born workingmen and working women of New England, what do you think of this statement by Woodrow Wilson, Democratic candidate for president of the United States? He says that you are "a coarse crew," that the Chinese are better workmen and might make better citizens than you are, and that you are tolerated because you usurp "no place but the very lowest in the scale of labor."

We have given you page number and volume number where these statements are to be found in Woodrow Wilson's "History of the American People." You can go to any library and read them for yourself.

Woodrow Wilson is the first candidate for president of the United States who has declared himself in favor of Chinese immigration. Of the estimated population of 350,000,000 in China many millions would like to come to America. If admitted they would soon drive American labor out of the mills and workshops and also out of retail and much of the wholesale business. At present Wilson is keeping very mum on the subject, but there can be no doubt whatever that he would, if elected president, attempt to carry out his published views, and open the door to the Chinese. In this he would have the backing of the southern Democrats, who would be glad to have the Chinese come over and work for them in place of the negroes.

In this connection we suggest particular attention to Woodrow Wilson's expression about "the unlikely fellows" from southern and eastern Europe being "tolerated because they usurped no place but the very lowest in the scale of labor."

The Republican party, whose first president was Lincoln the rail splitter, whose second president was Johnson the tailor, whose third president was Grant the tanner, whose fifth president was Garfield the towpath mule driver, whose eighth president was McKinley, in his youth an iron founder, regards and treats all honest labor as honorable and as not merely to be "tolerated," but honored.

Wilson's slur upon the labor of the foreign born finds no echo in the utterances of President Taft, who, returning from a visit to the west, in the course of which he addressed large gatherings of our adopted countrymen, declared that nothing had gratified him so much as the intelligent interest shown by his hearers in American institutions and their earnest desire to understand the spirit and meaning of the constitution of the United States.

"Nicaragua Pacified; Marines to Be Withdrawn," says a newspaper headline, marking the conclusion of another delicate and menacing international situation, ably handled by the administration.

Woodrow Wilson remarks that "the American people aren't going to be fed any longer with words," but he has offered no variation of diet himself.

He Is Truly Great.

It is easy in this world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after one's own; but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.—Emerson.

HE TURNS TO TRUSTS.

Woodrow Wilson Evades Discussion of the Tariff Question.

It is the trust issue, we are now told by Woodrow Wilson, that is paramount in the campaign. Last week it was the tariff. What it will be next week has not yet been indicated.

In his speech of acceptance Governor Wilson emphasized the fact that a platform was not a program. Those were words of wisdom. A program is something to be followed with some degree of fidelity. A platform, in the lexicon of the Democratic candidate, is a flexible thing, not to be taken too seriously, but to be bent and altered to meet the demands of the moment. A nice, adaptable platform is good enough for him.

In all fairness and in all decency, however, Dr. Wilson should not be permitted to evade a discussion of the issue he brought forward as the important one early in his campaign. His campaign manager refused a challenge for a joint debate between Republican and Democratic speakers on the tariff, and the candidate might disclaim personal responsibility for that, but certainly Dr. Wilson cannot avoid responsibility for his own words and his own arguments. The fact that he found his audiences totally out of sympathy with his free trade views should not still his tongue if he has the courage of his convictions and honestly believes the doctrine which he preached. If he be a true leader of the anti-protectionists he will justify his beliefs and opinions.

So far from doing this, however, he has elected to evade, precisely as his managers evade, adequate discussion of the subject which means so much to every individual in the land. First assailing protection and making statements that demonstrated his lack of knowledge of the facts, he shifted from that position to one where he was trying to calm the fears of the industrial and commercial elements in the population aroused by his initial utterances. Out of all his more or less vague talk on the subject only one thing emerges clearly and distinctly—that is, that he and his party propose a purely political revision of the tariff, with all the disaster, distress and disturbance that such a revision entails. Scientific revision on accurate information is rejected by him and his party. Political revision is just what the people do not want, but both candidate and party are committed to it; hence, their desire to get away from the issue.

By all means let the trusts be discussed, too, but not in terms of generalities, such as Governor Wilson indulged in before the Democratic state convention at Trenton last Tuesday. And while discussing it Governor Wilson might explain why it was that the Democratic house curtailed the trust investigating work of the department of justice by granting only two-thirds of the sum needed to carry on the labors mapped out.

MR. WILSON'S APOLOGY.

Afraid to Publish What He Said About Union Labor and Immigrants.

The so called Wilson defense bureau has issued a long statement to the effect that Woodrow Wilson's published opinions in his books on the alleged inferiority of European immigrants and American workingmen generally to the Chinese and favoring Chinese immigration, etc., have been "misinterpreted."

There is one ready and complete reply to misinterpretation, and that is to republish what Wilson said to let him speak for himself. This the Wilson defense bureau of the Democratic national committee carefully refrains from doing, and neither Wilson nor his apologists, therefore, can blame American workingmen in general and European immigrants in particular for concluding that Wilson meant just what his language meant when he expressed his bad opinion of trades unions and his preference for Chinese over Europeans.

More Work Than Workers.

To the Editor of the World:

I have read your paper for about fifteen years and during that time I have always found it very much on the level, but just now I don't agree with you on Wilson. I am a Republican, and have been for more than fifteen years, so I am for Taft always. I will answer why by taking up your advertising sheet of Sunday, Sept. 29.

That's the answer. Can you or Mr. Wilson tell me, if he is elected, whether you will have more pages of help wanted advertisements than you had on that day? Eight pages of help wanted, male and female, and a little two and one-half pages of situations wanted, male and female! Don't you think that means something? Business must be good in this little city. Will it be better if Wilson is elected? I know it won't be nearly as good and you don't want to know it.

H. C. RODDER.

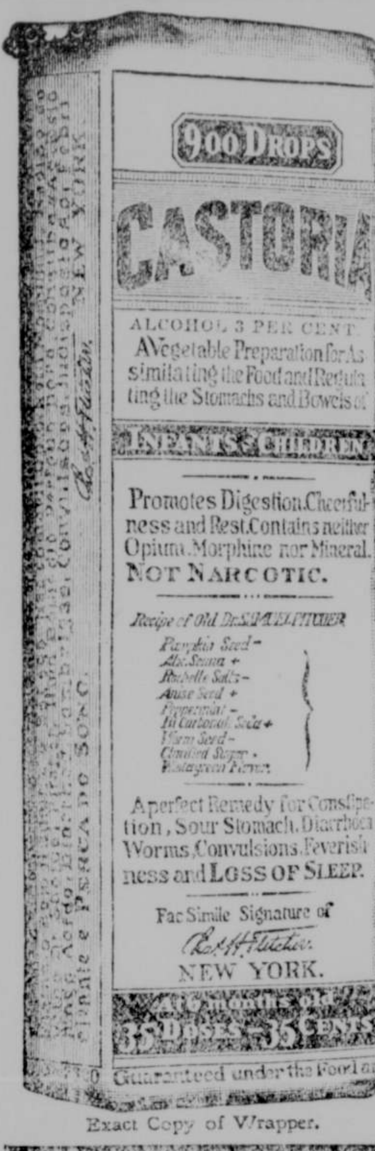
New York, Oct. 1.

—New York World (Dem.) Oct. 2.

Curious Accident.

A most curious accident occurred, recently, in Albany, N. Y., when a motorman lost control of a car going down a hill. When it reached Broad street it left the track, overturned and crashed into a three-story dwelling. Seven passengers and the motorman were injured, though none fatally. The car smashed into a bedroom, where a man, his wife and child were sleeping. They were showered with plaster and broken glass from the window, but were uninjured.

Sheet music for sale at F. G. Hyde's. Orders taken for music.
Advertisement.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"This Storm Proves What a Blessing My Telephone Is"

"Do you know, Phoebe, I've done a whole morning's 'running around' in those few minutes at the telephone. Ugh! I shiver at the thought of going out.

"And without the telephone I would have had to go to market and to shop, for it would have been a shame to miss those bargains advertised for this morning. Why, you know, I bought ten yards——."

Are your wife and household thus weather-proofed? Residence rates are low enough for you to afford a home telephone.

Call the Business Office to-day.

The Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co.,

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CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank

Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.

Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

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The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

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BLOOD ATONEMENT WAS NECESSARY.

Failure to Understand This Leads Many to Unbelief.

Need of the Hour In Pulpit and Pew Is a Correct Appreciation of the Value of Blood Atonement For Sin, Declared Pastor Russell at Lynn.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Lynn, Mass., Oct. 13.—One of Pastor Russell's discourses here today was from the text, "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins." (Hebrews ix, 22.) He said in part:—

The Scriptures declare that the life is in the blood (Leviticus xvii, 11); hence the shedding of blood represents death; and death may be spoken of as the shedding of blood, regardless of whether or not a single drop of blood be spilled literally. Thus the presentation of the blood of the sacrifices of old represented the offering to God of their lives as, typically, an offset to the forfeited life of Adam and his children, who lost life through his disobedience.

Israel's Atonement Sacrifices.

Each year, at approximately this season, the Jews celebrate their Atonement Day, by which their sins are thought to be covered afresh for the year begun. The underlying thought is a reminder that they are sinners, and that without the shedding of blood, without a sacrificial death, there can be no Divine forgiveness of sins.

For more than sixteen centuries Israel observed these typical Atonement Day services, up to the time that Jesus came. Since then the Jews can have no Atonement Day, really, because their priestly line is lost, and they have no Holy and Most Holy in which to make the Atonement, and no Shekinah Mercy-Seat on which the blood of Atonement may be placed, and from which Divine blessing and forgiveness should proceed.

In their typical procedure the Day of Atonement included all the Atonement work of the priest on the tenth day of the seventh month. His Atonement sacrifice consisted of two parts—first, a bullock, which he slew, and afterward a goat, which he treated in like manner. He took the blood of the bullock into the Most Holy and applied it, not on behalf of Israel, but simply on behalf of the priestly tribe of Levi.

After accomplishing this he came out and slew the secondary part of his offering, the Lord's goat, which typified those consecrated to be his under-priesthood. After treating the goat precisely as the bullock had been treated, its blood was taken into the Most Holy and there was sprinkled on the Mercy Seat, not on behalf of the tribe of Levi, but on behalf of all the other tribes—on behalf of "all the people," representative of all humanity—thus showing that eventually they will be brought into harmony with God.

"The Better Sacrifices"—Antitypical.

In the type the bullock represented Jesus, consecrated to death, and dying and dead; and the high priest represented The Christ, spirit-begotten. Jesus, as the appointed antitypical Priest after the order of Melchisedec, offered up Himself—His human body—when He reached manhood's estate—thirty years. Gradually He fulfilled His baptism unto death, for three and a half years, completing it at Calvary. During His earthly ministry, as a Priest He was in the Holy, having fellowship with the Father. At Calvary, as Priest, He passed under the second veil, and in His resurrection arose on the other side of the veil, in the Most Holy—in the perfect spirit condition.

Our Lord remained for forty days to manifest Himself to His disciples, after which He ascended on high and presented the merit of His sacrifice (Hebrews ix, 24) on behalf of the Church, just as Aaron presented the blood of the bullock on behalf of his household, the tribe of Levi. The Divine acceptance of this merit on behalf of the Church was manifested by the giving of the Holy Spirit at Pentecost. And this represents God's acceptance, not only of the faithful who were there, but all of the same class from then to the end of this Age.

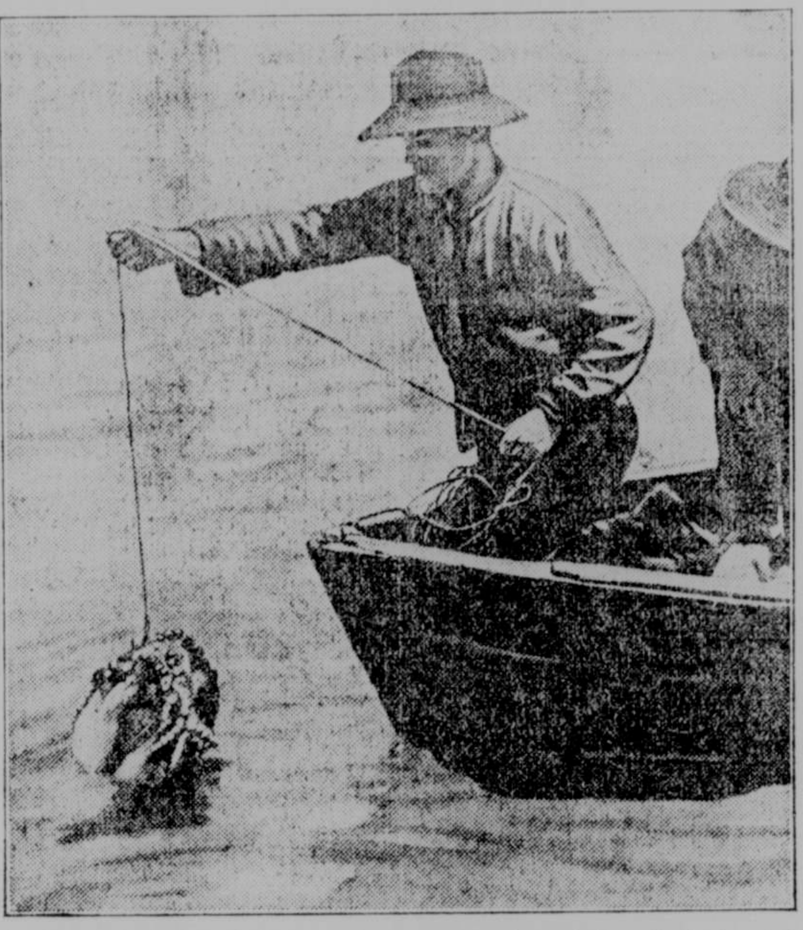
Members of Jesus Still Dying.

The Scriptures set forth that the faithful few of Jesus' followers who will constitute the Royal Priesthood by and by have been represented as the antitypical Lord's Goat of the Atonement Day, which is caused to pass through the same experiences exactly as the antitypical Bullock, our Lord. (Heb. xiii, 11-13.) "If we suffer with Him we shall reign with Him."

The exalted High Priest, since Pentecost, has been slaying His secondary sacrifice—His consecrated followers—permitting them to thus represent Him in the flesh. While they suffer, the sufferings of Jesus are not completed—as He Himself said to Saul of Tarsus, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou Me?" "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest."

Not until the foreordained number of these "better sacrifices" shall have been completed in glory will the forgiveness of the world's sins be accomplished. At that time the antitypical Priest will make the secondary application of His blood on behalf of "all the people."

Fishing With an Octopus



The accompanying photograph represents what might aptly be termed fishing extraordinary. Suda bay, off the coast of Crete, is frequently used by the British fleet in the Mediterranean for gunnery practice. During the ships' stay in these waters it often occurs that such article as dishes, plates, basins and the like are lost from them and lie at the bottom of the sea. The natives, anxious to retrieve the articles for their own use, adopt an ingenious method of obtaining them. Having located the lost article by means of a kind of sea-telescope, they lower a captive octopus, which, alighting on the object, immediately encircles it with its tentacles. The octopus is then drawn up still clinging to the lost article. The photograph shows the octopus with a plate.

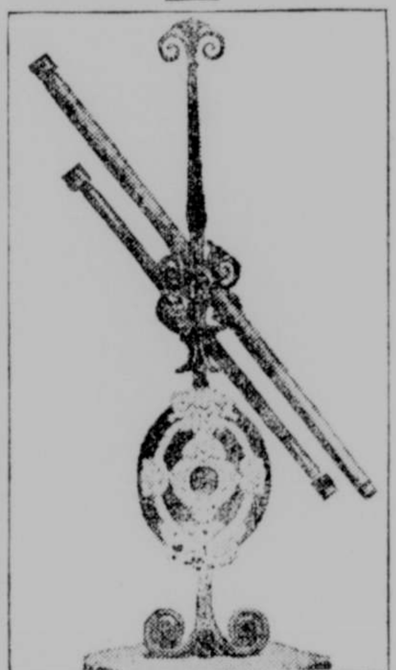
NO WATER FOR THREE YEARS

Some interesting stories of exploration in the Sonora desert of Mexico, parts of which no white man had ever penetrated, were recently related by Dr. Karl Lumholtz to the Royal Geographical society. Dr. Lumholtz said that scarcity of water was the great problem. The strange thing was that the flora and fauna did not seem to suffer from this aridity. In spite of the lack of rain during the winter previous to his visit to the sand dunes, during spring, he found at one place an astonishing growth of flowers, through which they traveled for nearly three miles; and it had been found by actual experiment that small rodents of arid regions had been able to live for two or three years on hard seeds without water. The conditions in the sand dunes near the coast were, if possible, even more remarkable. Here, as soon as athe uncertain rains of winter had made the plants "green," as the Mexicans say, the cattle and horses were driven there and remained three months—from February to the end of May—absolutely without water. In his travels it was the usual thing during the winter time for the animals to go without water every second day.

LEOPARD STOLEN IN LONDON

Not every man would have the nerve to steal a wild animal from a zoo, and yet a case of stealing a leopard has been brought to the attention of the London police, and every port was watched to prevent the thief or thieves from taking their capture across the chanel. The animal is an eight-weeks-old leopard, which has been since its birth the mascot of the Bostock jungle at the White City. During the day time it has been placed in an open box near the entrance, where it was easily accessible to any who might care to touch it. An attendant has been with the leopard at all times until late one evening, when he left the place for a moment. When the attendant returned to replace the leopard in the cage with its mother he found it had disappeared. A thorough search of the ground failed to bring any results and the police were immediately notified.

GALILEO'S OWN TELESCOPE

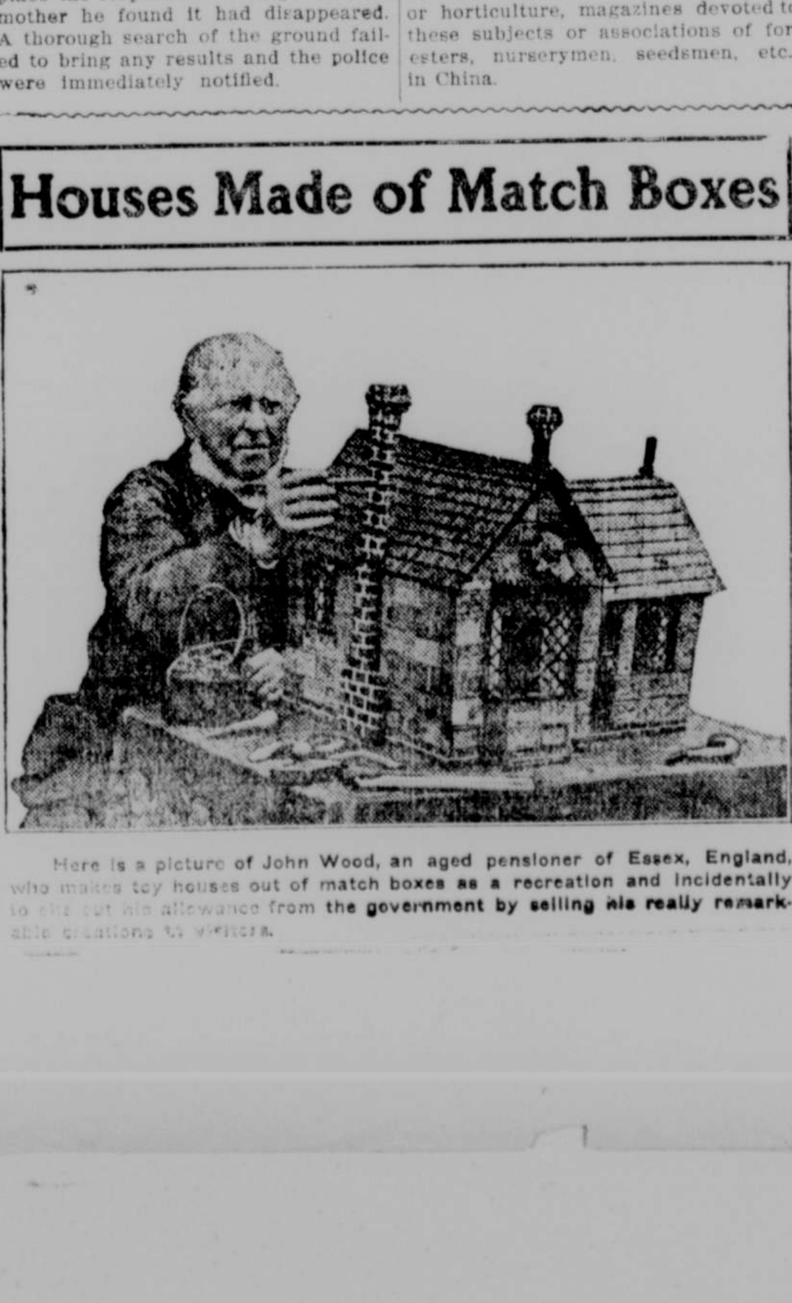


The primitive telescope here shown was invented and used by Galileo, the famous astronomer who discovered Jupiter's satellites in 1610, noted the "mountains" of the moon and remarked the sun's spots. The old instrument has an honored place in the museum at Florence.

NO FORESTS IN CHINA

There are no forests in China, says the Americal consul general at Tientsin. Forestry is a subject in which the Chinese evince no interest. The Great Plain, on which Tientsin is located, never had forests, being entirely of delta formation, and the mountainous regions to the north and west were denuded of their forests centuries ago. A British mining and shipping corporation has begun the work of afforestation, and has a million young trees growing, but there are no government forestry officials, schools of forestry or horticulture, magazines devoted to these subjects or associations of foresters, nurserymen, seedsmen, etc., in China.

Houses Made of Match Boxes



Here is a picture of John Wood, an aged pensioner of Essex, England, who makes toy houses out of match boxes as a recreation and incidentally to eke out his allowance from the government by selling his really remarkable creations to visitors.

"TO THE LEAST" SHALL BE GIVEN

By ADA WILKERSON.

Ever since Joshua died Mary Ann Penrose had been saving up to buy a new altar cloth for the church.

Joshua was Mary Ann's husband, and he had been dead ten years. In life Joshua had been a great trial to his wife. He was a carpenter, and a good carpenter, when they were married. He had built their little home himself, and presented it to Mary Ann on her wedding day.

"That's how I come to still own it," she said the day she told me about the altar cloth.

"Josh would a' sold it long ago if it hadn't been all mine. He hit me once, when he was in liquor, 'cause I wouldn't sign it over to him so he could sell it. But I wouldn't. I was always firm in that, no matter how much Josh wanted money for pain killer.

"The place where he busted his shoulder once when he fell off a scaffold always hurt in damp weather, an' Josh just naturally took to drinkin' to ease the pain. It's a blessin' the Lord never sent us any children. He would a' sold the clothes off their backs fer drink. But when he was himself he always said he wouldn't ever take my home away from me.

"Goodness knows I had a hard enough time to save money for the taxes. I used to hide it in the old brass teapot I kept 'way back in the corner of the cupboard, an' he never once thought of lookin' there.

"But since he's been dead I miss him. Poor old Josh! He was a good husband, an' I always wanted to give somethin' to the church as a memorial. I thought about one of them fancy winders, but they cost too much, so I settled on an altar cloth, white satin, all worked in gold, like the old one, only lots nicer, with more gold and some pieces of glass that look like jewels.

"I saw one once, when I was visitin' in the city, an' I have my mind set on one like it.

"It would just do me good to set in Grace Chapel every Sunday an' see one of them handsome white and gold cloths hangin' over the pulpit.

"I had money fer it all saved up—a hundred and fifty dollars—in the teapot. Teapots is safer than banks. An' I was a-goin' to go to the city to git the new fixin's, when along come that poor, forlorn woman, Mrs. Quick, sellin' buttons and thread, lace, darnin' cotton and needles she had in a basket. She told me she had tramped all the way from the city. Her husband was killed workin' on the railroad, and she was tryin' to git money to buy her baby some clothes.

"Poor soul! She was staggerin' sick when she come to my door. I just had to take her in—she was a nice, clean little woman, too—an' so white an' miserable lookin'.

"Of course, I had to git the doctor; but he couldn't do nothin' to save her—she hadn't had nourishin' food or the right kind of livin' for so long. Her strength was all gone.

"Both of us did everything we could, and Miss Artman come over to help, but it wasn't any use. Doctor said the baby had taken all his mother's vitality—an' you ought to see what a husky little fellow he is. He's asleep now, but when he wakes up I'll let you hold him a while. He's just as pretty and bright!

"His mother give him to me before she passed away, an' said she wanted him named for his father—David—so I have named him David Joshua Quick.

"It took all the altar cloth money for medicine for the mother and clothes for little David—and the funeral; but Josh, he'll understand that my memorial to him will be the upbringin' of the livin' child, 'stead of the altar cloth.

"Last Sunday I went to church early, before anybody else was there—and I told the Lord how I had to use the money I saved to decorate his house. And it seemed as I knelt there and looked at that old cloth a-hangin' over the pulpit that the gold looked brighter and better than it had fer a long time, and it seemed when I had finished tellin' my story to the Lord, it seemed I could hear a whisper through the silence, like the trees outside the window were a-whisperin' together, and it seemed like it said: 'Inasmuch as thou hast done it unto one of the least of these my children, thou hast done it unto me.'

"So, I guess the Lord understands, too."

Drew the Line.

Pat had been at work for three days digging a well, and as the foreman wanted it finished within the week he had promised Pat another man to help him. It was getting on for eleven o'clock, and Towser, the foreman's bulldog, was looking over the edge of the pit, when Pat said to himself: "I'll have a smoke."

He had just filled his pipe, and was about to light it, when he glanced up and beheld Towser's handsome features.

Slowly removing the pipe from his mouth, he said: "Be-e-egorra, Oi've wor-rked wid Germans and Hengar-r-rians, and Oi've worrked wid Oitalians and niggers, but if a man wid a face like that comes down here to work beside me Oi gets up."

The Way to Date.

"You say you hope to become engaged to a suffragette?"

"Well, I'm going to submit the question to a referendum consisting of her two sisters and her parents."

Mr. Lewis Received More Votes When Defeated Than He Did When He Was Elected

false impression has been spread broadcast by Mr. Lewis and his Secretary that he (Mr. Lewis) is most powerful in the Sixth district. He gives out exaggerated statements to the public for political effect. For instance, he tells the public through the Democratic papers that he will carry Allegany county by a majority of 2,000; he tells his close personal friends privately that he may carry it by about 200.

An analysis of Mr. Lewis' vote in 1910 reveals some very startling facts. In Allegany county there were in that year 13,117 registered voters; Mr. Lewis received 3,655, scarcely more than one-fourth. He therefore carried the county by reason of the Republican stay-at-home vote and not on his strength, as he would have you believe. In Garrett county the same conditions prevailed. He held the Republican majority down from 1,000 to 200, not because of his strength, but, here again because of the Republican stay-at-home vote. Out of the 4,203 registered votes in this county 2,182 votes, or a little more than half the total number were cast. Lewis getting only 995. So it is evident the stay-at-home vote played havoc in the results of two years ago.

Lewis himself admits privately, that he is no stronger now than he was two years ago in these two counties, and not even as strong in Allegany county, for then he received a majority there of 852, and now as stated above, he claims that county for this year by only two hundred, which is over 600 less than what he got two years ago.

These figures showing the vote two years ago, were taken from the Sun almanac. They are true and they mean something. They show that Mr. Lewis is not strong, but that the Republicans put him in Congress by their default in not coming out to the polls to cast their votes.

As a matter of fact four years ago when Mr. Lewis was defeated he received 1,488 more votes than he did two years ago when he was elected. Think of it, defeated four years ago when he got one thousand four hundred and eighty-eight more votes than he received two years ago when he was elected. This should be enough to convince anyone that Mr. Lewis won two years ago, not by his own strength, but because of the lack of interest, and the stay-at-home vote of the Republicans.

Not so this year. It is a well-known fact that there is more political interest this year than has been seen in the last quarter century. The fiercest political battles in the history of our Government have been waged since early Spring. A keen interest is prevalent all over the land. It may therefore be expected that more votes will be cast on November 5th than at any other one election heretofore. It will probably be a record breaker in the Sixth Congressional District. The solid Republican vote, which is about 3,000 in excess of that of the Democrat, will be cast. This vote will be more or less divided between Roosevelt and Taft, but they will all go to Chas. D. Wagaman with one accord. He is the common ground on whom all the Republicans of both wings are united and exerting every effort to bring about his election.

How Much of the Tariff Do YOU Pay?

THE population of the United States is, in round numbers, one hundred million people, ninety-three million, to be exact.

Receipts from tariff duties for the year ended July 1st were three hundred and twelve million dollars.

YOU pay just $3.46 *a year* for protecting the country and for *insuring* YOURSELF against the competition of the cheap labor and huge surplus manufactures of Germany and England, France and Italy, and other countries.

Under *absolute* "free trade," with all duties removed, you could not save *more* than this $3.46 a year. Under a tariff "for revenue only," you would save less than that. And either of these policies would destroy necessary protection, and mean disaster to American industry.

American products and American labor are protected by a tariff on *foreign* goods—and our country is prosperous, and our workers enjoy the highest wages in the world.

England taxes *her home products "for revenue only,"* throws down the bars to the products and labor of the entire world, and her workers are hopeless and homeless; their food, clothing, shelter and pleasures infinitely below that of the poorest American workmen.

* * *

The small amount YOU pay for tariff protection—$3.46 a year—has almost NO effect on the cost of YOUR food, clothing and shelter. You are paying more for living than you did a few years ago, but you are getting a BETTER LIVING than you did then.

Prices are higher *in every country in the world* than they used to be. The Republican principle of protection, the Tariff, and President Taft are certainly not to blame for conditions that are *world-wide.*

Look at this in another way.

Tea and coffee have gone up in price—and there is no tariff on them at all!

Boots and shoes, lumber, coal, bacon, beef, ham, lard, sugar, and salt have gone up in price—yet the tariff approved by President Taft, and for which he has been mistakenly and unjustly assailed, REDUCED THE DUTY on all these articles!

Raw cotton is *free* of duty. And raw cotton has *increased* largely in price.

But cotton and wool hosiery and underwear both pay a duty—and cotton goods and flannels are *lower* in price.

Shingles have gone down in price—yet the duty on shingles was *increased.*

The *greatest rise* in prices in twenty-one years has been in *duty free* goods! The *smallest* increase in prices has been in manufactured goods which pay a *fairly high duty!*

Necessities pay *less duty* than ever before; luxuries pay *higher duty* than ever before!

This clearly shows that the tariff has had little or no effect on the cost of necessities, while it HAS made a market for American products, and insured steady employment at good and increasing wages for American workmen.

* * *

President Taft approved the last tariff bill because it was the best tariff he could get *at the time.* And because it was *much better* than the tariff law then in effect.

It has *proved itself.*

In less than twelve months it changed a deficit of fifty-nine millions a year into a surplus of forty-seven millions a year; its maximum and minimum clause developed the greatest foreign trade the country has ever known; the Tariff Board which it enabled President Taft to appoint was the sanest, most common-sense, business method of tariff making ever known; it revived industry; opened mills and mines; filled idle freight cars; gave work to an army of unemployed; and brought unequaled prosperity to the entire country.

It is a *good* law. It *can be* a *better* law. And President Taft intends to *make it a better law.*

Mr. Taft will do this by a sane, common-sense method, with a definite and practical reason for all that he does.

No one else has made any attempt to improve tariff conditions, where, by careful and systematic investigation, improvement is found to be desirable and possible.

Others offer only rainbow *promises,* and "hit-and-miss" *theories* that have brought panic and disaster *whenever they have been tried.*

You will be told that such statement is merely an attempt to *frighten* the voters.

But it is an ABSOLUTE FACT—recorded in the *history* of this country. It cannot be denied!

In 1892, under conditions quite similar to those now existing, the voters were persuaded that they needed "a change."

They GOT IT!

They "changed" from prosperity to sudden and serious panic! They "changed" from work for all to work for none! They "changed" from plenty to want! They "changed" from National happiness to National misery!

And this continued, until in 1897 the people regained their sanity; and the protective principle was restored.

EIGHT MONTHS LATER a million idle men had gone to work; and almost uninterrupted prosperity has continued ever since!

NOW—after this terrible lesson—you are asked in a time of unequaled peace and prosperity to AGAIN risk it all, as was done in 1892!

The tariff that is *directly* responsible for the country's prosperity and YOUR prosperity costs YOU just $3.46 a year!

Will any sane, thoughful man *risk* a return of the experience of 1892 for the sake of attempting to save $3.46?

Do you want that kind of a "change" AGAIN?

* * *

Here is the tariff situation in a "nutshell."

Under a protective tariff the United States has reached its highest point of prosperity, riches and widespread happiness.

Under "free trade" or "tariff for revenue only," it has gone down into the deepest depths of disaster and despair!

This is not *theory*—it is HISTORY!

The present tariff, while admittedly not *perfect,* has brought busy mills, agricultural riches, plenty of work, good and increasing wages, unequaled prosperity.

President Taft proposes, by a practical, business-like Tariff Board or Commission, to take the tariff out of politics and—without any sudden or violent upheavals of trade or business—to *gradually* amend and alter it where changes are found necessary and wise.

Others have *no* definite idea or plan. They merely clamor for a "change"! They propose to tear present conditions to tatters; but they suggest nothing to put in their place. *They stand where they stood in* 1892!

They have many bubble promises, many pretty words, many high-sounding speeches! But that is ALL!

YOU are to choose, for yourself, your wife and your children!

Will you choose safety and sanity, based on common sense?

Or—to save $3.46—will you *risk again* the change you got in 1892?

Published by authority of John B. Hanna, Chairman and Treasurer.

—Advertisement

BITTINGER.

After the Democratic mass-meeting at Grantsville on Monday evening, October 7th, Congressman David J. Lewis, accompanied by William Miller, of Accident, and T.J. Browning, doubled back over this district on a "still hunt" for votes for the re-election of Mr. Lewis.

County Commissioner Otho S. Fike, of Avilton, visited friends and relatives here on Sunday.

Prof. Loraditch, of Oakland, passed through this village on Sunday evening.

C.C. Frederick and wife, accompanied by Miss Myrtle Emory and Wade Schlossnagle, of Friendsville, spent a few hours here on Sunday.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Accident, made professional calls here a day or two ago.

Salam Broadwater, the genial Watkins man, called on his customers here last week.

Jonas Bittinger made a business trip to Meyersdale on Saturday. He was accompanied by his brother Chauncey Bittinger, of near Accident.

J. P. Shirk, former superintendent of The Garrett Lumber Co., of Lancaster, Pa., was calling in this section a few days recently.

Mrs. F. M. Bittinger, who has been critically ill for some weeks, is reported to be slowly improving.

There is a rumor that a Pennsylvania man of experience and means is considering the feasibility of erecting and operating a creamery at this place. All good projects of the kind should meet the approval and receive the support of our people.

ACCIDENT.

The numerous friends of Mr. J. L. Augustine regret very much his departure from our little village. He will spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Geo. A. Royer, at Loysville, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Englehart and family enjoyed an automobile trip to Oakland and Hauser, Sunday where they visited relatives for a few hours.

Mr. and Mrs. McQuay and Dr. Selby and family spent a short while in Accident last Sunday.

Passing through our town in their automobiles last week were Mr. Will Sturgiss and family, Mr. Totten Matthews, Mr. M. R. Hamill and family and Mr. and Mrs. Loraditch.

Prof. Weitzell and wife have gone to housekeeping in rooms of Mr. John Geis' house.

The many friends of Mr. John Kolb regret very much to learn of his serious illness of typhoid fever.

Miss Nell Shartzer returned Saturday from a visit to friends in Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mr. Herman Englehart is spending a few weeks with his mother and other relatives.

Prof. Rathbun visited our school one day last week and the pupils greatly enjoyed his breezy talk.

The English Lutheran church held their fall communion and confirmation services Oct. 6. A large class was confirmed and quite a number taken in by letter. Mr. and Mrs. J.L. Englehart entertained the class and some of their friends at dinner after the service, which was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Diehl spent Sunday at the Cove with their many friends.

Miss Tillie Englehart and Mrs. J. L. Englehart spent last Thursday at Friendsville visiting Mrs. Friend.

Dr. McComas made a professional visit here Sunday.

Foster, the little son of Mr. Will. Speicher, had the misfortune to cut off two fingers of his right hand, Tuesday morning while cutting wood.

GORTNER.

Mrs. John Stocket and little son of Crellin, spent several days recently with her sister, Mrs. W. C. Welch.

J. W. Sanders of Silver Knob, spent Sunday evening at J. H. Sanders.

Mrs. Lydia Wotring of Cumberland, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. S. Irwin and other relatives at this place.

J. F. Martin spent several days recently at Farmington on business. He was accompanied home by his sister, Mrs. Woods.

Miss Anna Gortner spent Wednesday in Oakland having some dental work done.

Willie Miller, who is working at Keyser, spent Sunday at this place the guest of Miss Addie Wamsley.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Sanders and daughter Josephine returned Saturday after a week's visit with their son Guy in Fairmont, and other relatives in Clarksburg, Morgantown and Philippi, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Leathers of Oakland, were visitors at Mrs. F. S. Irwin's recently.

Gideon Miller and family of Springs, Pa., motored through to this place Sunday, where Mr. Miller preached two very appreciative sermons in the union church.

Noah Lichty is ditching for Frank Arnold of Sunnyside with his steam ditcher.

Capt. W. F. Mansfield of Westernport, was a business caller at Gortner Wednesday.

Deputy Sheriff DeWitt of Oakland, passed through this place Friday.

W. C. Welch accompanied by his father, Will and G. B. M. Friend and Michael Kildow motored to Hagerstown Monday where they will attend the fair.

D. J. Swartzentruber, wife and two children have gone to Pennsylvania for an extended visit.

Henry Yoder is working in Oakland.

Mrs. J. C. Slabach was called to the bedside of her father in Pennsylvania who is seriously ill.

Miss Eunice Miller of Sunnyside visited friends at this place the past week.

Messrs Ernest and Harvey Gortner, P. F. Brenninger and Arthur Yutzy motored to Hagerstown Monday in Gortner's automobile to attend the fair at that place.

FRIENDSVILLE.

We are enjoying the most beautiful weather now.

The sick are recovering.

Mrs. Raybeck of Confluence, is visiting her mother and brother here at present.

The I. O. O. F. held a special meeting in the Opera House Friday night last and initiated some ten new members and afterwards held a banquet. They report having had a splendid night's enjoyment.

Rev. Mitchell will start revival services in the Christian church on Tuesday evening.

Shell Haney while cranking up an automobile after the funeral services of Mrs. Frederick broke his arm.

The meeting at the school house called by Prof. Browning was well attended.

The bridge over Bear creek is rapidly nearing completion.

No doubt but that some of our county officials are rejoicing over the quietness of the people interested in the new road up Bear creek, but wait a little and something will be heard.

HOYES.

The several different threshing machines in this community are kept quite busy doing the fall threshing. Oats are very good; wheat moderate, and buckwheat very scarce.

Mrs. Sadie Dewitt and little son Robert left Hoyes last Friday to visit relatives in Oakland and Mt. Lake for a few days.

Mrs Lizzie Matthews, of Oakland spent Saturday and Sunday with W. A. Smith and family returning to her home Monday morning.

Charley Johnson, wife and daughter of Terra Alta, were guests ot Mrs. M. Mattingly last week.

H. R. Dewitt and wife of Oakland attended the funeral of Mr. Lowdermilk at this place last Sunday.

Mrs. Minerva Custer of Connellsville, is visiting her sister Mrs. Chase.

Miss Laura Coddington, who has been at Friendsville for the past two months spent Sunday with her parents.

Rev. Mattingly, a former pastor of St. Dominick's church, conducted services last Sunday at that church.

Mr. Carlston of Duquesne, Pa., is a guest at the Mattingly home.

Guy Harvey of Hazelton, W. Va., is assisting his father-in-law, Wm. Callis, with his fall work on the farm.

Walter Meyers and family of Crellin, were calling on relatives in Hoyes last week.

Earle Robeson of Glade Farms, was a visitor in our town last Sunday.

W. A. Smith spent a few days in Baltimore last week in the fish interest.

Rev. H. E. Friend left here last Saturday on his way to the annual conference which convenes at Elkins, W. Va., this week.

The funeral of Mr. Milton Lowdermilk occurred at this place last Sunday afternoon and was attended by a large number of friends and relatives showing the high esteem in which this noble christian man was held. All members of his family were present, the three sons Percy and Alvin and Burns arriving before his death. They are all employed at and near Greensburg, Pa. Rev. Riker of Oakland, delivered a most sympathetic sermon.

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
Advertisement

Marriage Licenses.

Since the 9th inst. but four licenses to marry have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower. The following are the parties to whom the licenses were issued:

Albert Tommy Spiker of near Kingwood, and Minnie J. Casteel, of Terra Alta, W. Va.

Joseph Bowser of Deer Park, and Sarah Lageer, near Deer Park.

Samuel Clark McDougal, of near Fairmont, and Nellie Elizabeth Johnson, of Webster, W. Va.

Harold Smith and Anna Kemp, both of Sistersville, W. Va.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

EXECUTOR'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, bearing date the 13th day of February, 1912, the undersigned executor of the estate of Sarah A. Broadwater, deceased, will offer at public sale on

SATURDAY,
the 26th Day of October, '12,
AT ONE O'CLOCK P. M.,

at the Sarah A. Broadwater property in the town of Grantsville, Md., the following described real estate lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland:

All that piece or parcel of ground and the improvements thereon, being in the town of Grantsville, Md., and in that part of the town known as Miller's Addition; also the lot known as the TANRARD LOT, or Lot No. 34 in said Miller Addition. These lots contain

9 Acres and 81 Perches

more or less, all of which was conveyed to the said Sarah A. Broadwater by deed from Peter P. Lohr and his wife, Mary C. Lohr, bearing date November 2, 1897, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 34, folio 18, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md., from which record a more particular description may be obtained.

This property is a very desirable one, being well located and in good condition.

It has erected thereon a TWO-STORY HOUSE, STABLE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

Terms of Sale—Ten per cent. of purchase price to be paid in cash on day of sale, the balance of purchase money to be paid when sale is ratified by the Court and the deed executed by the executor.

LEVI P. YOUNG,
Executor of Sarah A. Broadwater, dec'd.

ORDER NISI.

Daniel W. Hershberger, et al vs. Ida M. Hershberger.

No. 17[illegible] Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 15th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Jacob J. Bender, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 8th day of November, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $1065.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk

DR. L. GEO. BEERBOWER,
DENTIST.
Beerbower—Zeller Building.
TERRA ALTA, : : : WEST VIRGINIA

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between Asa A. Callis and Joseph E. Callis, of Mountain Lake Park, Md., under the firm name of Callis Brothers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Oct. 1st, 1912
ASA A. COLLIS,
JOSEPH E. CALLIS.

The business will be continued at Mountain Lake Park, Md., by Asa A. Callis, who is authorized to settle the affairs of said firm.
32-2t

Fire Insurance Loss Paid

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK,

has with its usual promptness adjusted and paid loss to KENDALL LUMBER COMPANY, Kendall, Garrett co., Md. Loss occurred on August 4th, 1912, and the assured has received draft in settlement WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

When you get "HOME" policies you get GOOD INSURANCE.

Fire and windstorm Insurance.

ASK for "HOME" policies.

F. A. THAYER, Agent.
Oakland, Md.

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology
Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in
AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.
Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in
AGRICULTURE CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL BIOLOGY
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
GENERAL SCIENCE

Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.

The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.
Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.
R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.
College Opens September 17th.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1912. NUMBER 34

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO will pay the freight one way and haul to and from the station all Buckwheat shipped to our Mill from Deer Park and Swanton.

Apple Butter makers please remember we have 3,000 Gallons white finished Jars which we will sell for 7c. gallon for all sizes under 8 gallons.

We hnve orders for ten cars RED and PIN OAK Cross Ties will pay 45c. for No. 1 same size as other B. & O. Ties.

A big stock CROSSETT Shoes for men just received. To wear a pair of these shoes once will mean that you will always want teem.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

Big Reduction

In Men's, Boys' Ladies' and Children's SHOES. It will pay you to see what we have to offer before buying.

Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Crossties, Mine Ties or Props will be as good as the cash.

Car Flour and Wheat Feeds and car Corn expected in this week.

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

Lewis Sending Political Matter to Each Voter at The Cost of The Taxpayer.

To the Editor of The Republican.

Nearly all the honest men of this nation are engaged in uplift work. They are fighting to eliminate graft in nation, state, city, town and village. But at least one species of petty graft yet survives in Government circles. I refer particularly to the shocking abuse of the D. H. Franklin privilege on the part of some Congressmen.

This morning's mail brought me a massive pamphlet. The first thing to catch my eye was the D. H. Frank of a congressman on the envelop showing that the pamphlet had been carried at the expense of the taxpayer. The pamphlet was a speech delivered by the Hon. David J. Lewis before Congress. This pamphlet has been printed by the thousand lots in the government printing works, at Washington,—at the expense of the tax payer also.

It is safe to presume that Mr. Lewis is sending one to each voter in the Sixth District. This can only mean tons upon tons of electioneering matter at the expense of the over-burdened tax payers of the Nation.

Mr. Lewis' action is hard on the tax payer and on his opponent Mr. Wagaman who must pay for his electioneering matter whereas Mr. Lewis invoking the aid of an antequated but surviving species of graft, elects to reach the voters of the Sixth district via the D. H. mail route.

Of course it is hardly necessary to say that but a few brief years shall pass at most ere the use of the D. H. Government frank, for purposes other than strictly in the service of the government, will be contrary to law. In the meantime I grieve to learn that Mr. Lewis has lacked the moral courage to anticipate the coming of the above day, and has found a way to reach the voters without the expenditure of one cent.

Really it's hard on Wagaman.

FAIR PLAY.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

THE ALLEGANY-GARRETT AGRICULTURAL FAIR

Nearly All the Prizes Were Awarded To Garrett Countians.

The Farmers' Fair held last week at Lonaconing, and which closed last Saturday was a success from every point of view. The quality of the exhibits was greater than ever before displayed in the city, and the interest manifested by the farmers and townspeople brightens the future prospects of the community as a fruit centre, and makes the executive committee and the members of the Allegany and Garrett County Agricultural Society feel that their efforts and labors were not in vain. Over five thousand people paid admission at the door and all came away satisfied, even those who came from a distance felt that it was worth the time and trouble.

The judges completed their work Thursday evening. The following is a list of the prize winners:

Best sheaf of Timothy—First prize, Henry Morgan and Sons; second, Henry H. Fazenbaker.

Best sheaf of wheat—First prize, Wm. H. Jacobs; second prize, Charles A. Green.

Best sheaf of Oats—First prize, Wm. H. Jacobs; second prize. U. S. Jackson.

Best sheaf of Rye—First prize, Henry H. Fazenbaker.

Peck of Oats—First prize, Jesse Warnick; second prize, Fred L. Otto.

Peck of Rye—First prize, Chester Green; second prize, Wm. H. Jacobs.

Peck of Buckwheat—First prize, J. W. Green; second prize, F. L. Otto.

Best dozen ears field yellow corn—First prize, H. Morgan and Sons; second, H. S. Rawlings.

Best dozen ears corn, white—First prize, Waldo Broadwater; second L. R. Llewellyn.

Best dozen ears sweet corn—First prize, Henry Morgan and Sons; second, Benj. F. Green.

Best dozen ears of Corn grown by boy under 17 years of age—Austin Broadwater.

Fred Sloan Orchards—First prize, Rome Blank, Milan, Sweet Russett, Pound Sweet, Ben Davis, Mervin. Second—Stark, First—Cooper's Market, Pewankee; Second—Roxburk Russett. First—Salome, Grimes Golden, Winter Rambo; Second—York, Gano, Green Pippin, Bell Flower, Pennich. Horace J. Green, second on Danver.

Sloan & Campbell, Roughside Orchard; First—Tolman Sweet, Nichapach, Twenty Ounce. Second—Sweet Russett.

Larry W. Ross: Second—Baldwin; first, Paradise, Hyslop Crab; second, Dicken—son, Ewalt.

Jacob Strickland, First—Longfield.

Nelson E. Broadwater — Second, Nichapach, King.

Samuel E. Broadwater—First, Northern Spy, C. E. Ellithorpe; second, Rambo.

David Hansel—First, Yellow Newtown.

Arthur Boucher—First, Jonathan, Bailey Sweet, Clapp Favorite Pear.

Benj. E. Green—Second, Breighiemer; first, Wolf River; second Pound Sweet, Jacob's Sweet, Seek No Further.

Jas. J. Philipp—First, Quince.

Henry Morgan & Son—Second, Wolf River; first, Summer Rambo, Baldwin; second, Ben Davis; first, Smokehouse, Stark, York; second Kieffer pear.

$5.00 prize for best plate of apples in show, W. H. Green.

Jas. Weir—Second, Gano, Black Twigg; first, Kieffer pear.

Mrs. Jas. Weir—Second Fallawater.

Wm. A. McIndoe—Second, Eton Pippin.

John N. Layman—Second, Wewton Pippin.

Richard Bailey—First, Wine Apple; second, Quince.

Capt. Mansfield—First, McIntosh, Fallawater, Sheldon Pear.

L. Durst—First, Eton grape.

Fred L. Otto—Second, Twenty Ounce.

Clit. Green—First, R. I. Greening; second, N. Spy; first, Willow Twigg, first, Breigheimer.

Jacob Stricklend—First, Fall Pippin.

Wm. H. Jacobs—Second, Paradise Sweet; first, Golden Sweet; second, Talman Sweet.

Wade Broadwater—Second, Rome Beauty.

George Bremen—First, Alexander, Dutchess of Oldenburg; N. W. Greening, Dickinson, Roxbury Russet; second, Grimes' Golden.

Stephen C. Miller—First, Seek No Further, Black Twigg, King.

P. P. McAndrews—Second, Pewankee; first, Ewalt; second, Smokehouse.

J. W. Siebert—Second, York Stripe.

Ambrose Fazenbaker—First, Winter Sweet.

Best 3 Squashes—Benj. F. Green.

Best 3 Pumpkins—First, John S. Phillips; second, Wm. Goodman.

Largest Pumpkin—James R. Anderson.

Largest Squash—First, Chester Green; second, Steve Llewellyn, Barton.

Best 3 heads Early Cabbage—First, Chas. H. Green, Moscow; second, Benj. F. Green; Prizeworthy, Steve Llewellyn, Barton.

Best three heads Late Cabbage—First, Chas. A. Green, Moscow; second, Henry Morgan & Son, Carlos; Prizeworthy, Raymond Broadwater, Avilton.

Best 6 Stalks Celery—First prize, Esau Morgan.

Best 6 Tomatoes—First prize, Wm. H. Jacobs; second, Lacy Ross.

Best and largest display of vegetables grown by one exhibitor—Henry Fazenbaker.

Best 6 Turnips—First prize, Walter Crowe, Avilton; second prize, C. H. Smith; Prizeworthy, W. H. Jacobs.

Best 6 Carrots—First prize, Wm. L. Byers; second prize, Henry Morgan & Son.

Best 6 Beets—First prize, U. S. Jackson; second; Wm. H. Green.

Best 6 Turnips—First prize, Wm. Byers; second, Henry Morgan & Son.

Best dozen Onions—First prize, Mrs. Louisa Dawson, Barton; second, Henry Fazenbaker.

Best Peck Late White Potatoes—First prize, James Weir, second, Wm. H. Jacobs; prizeworthy, Enoch Robeson.

Best Peck Late White Potatoes—First prize, James Weir, second, John Dodds.

Best Peck Early Red Potatoes—First prize, James Weir; second prize, Henry Fazenbaker; prizeworthy, L. R. Llewellyn, Dawson.

Best collection of potatoes grown by one exhibitor, not less than four varieties—Henry Fazenbaker.

Best 6 Stalks Rhubarb—First prize, Wm. Byers; second prize, Raymon Broadwater.

Best 6 Radishes—First prize, Walter Crowe, Avilton.

Best quarter peck beans in pod—First prize, Benj. F. Green; second, Wm. Byers.

Best 6 Rutabags—First prize, Henry Morgan & Son, Carlos.

Best 6 heads Lettuce—First prize, E. S. Pagenhardt, Westernport; second prize, Agnes Robertson.

Largest head Cabbage—Jno. Wilson.

Best display Kale—First prize, Esau Morgan; second, Weston Cochran.

Peppers—First prize, H. V. Hesse, Frostburg; second prize, L. R. Llewellyn, Dawson.

Parsley—First prize, William Byers; second prize, Mrs. H. W. Dellinger.

Leek—First prize, Wm. Byers.

Dried Beans—First prize, Slocum & Ritchie.

Rhobrabia—First prize, Daniel James.

Nuts—Best collection ot wild nuts, 4 varieties—Wm. H. Jacobs.

"Graustark", Geo. D. Baker's adaption of Grace Hayward's dramatization of the novel of the same name, is to be the attraction at the Maryland Theatre, Saturday, Oct. 26, matinee and night.

The romatic story of the love of Grenfall Lorry and Princess Yetive of Graustark, with the stirring events connected therewith, due to the chivalrous American becoming involved in the affairs of that principality and its neighbors, makes a good play. In the dramatization, the narrative of the author has been faithfully followed, with little departure for stage purposes. There is a plentiful supply of comedy infused in the play, which fit with the more serious phases of the story. The company presenting the play is up to the standard, each individual having been selected for his or her adaptability for the particular role in which they are cast. They have been well drilled hy Mr. James W. Castle, one of the premier stage directors of this country, who for years handled that end of the business for the Whitney enterprises.

As a scenic production, Graustark is unequalled for massive and magnificent scenery and effects. It takes its place with romantic play of years.

—Advertisement.

THE DEATH RECORD

MRS. ELIZABETH STEPHENS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stephens, whose death occured at the home of her son John at Staunton, Va., last Saturday, was buried in Oakland Monday afternoon. The deceased was nearly eighty years of age and her death was due to infirmities incident to advanced years. She was the mother of Mr. D. A. Stephens, of Oakland, and left here a number of years ago to reside at Staunton.

KILLIUS—At her home near Mountain Lake Park, last night, Mrs. Henry Killius died very suddenly. Her funeral will occur from St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church in Oakland Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

DR. A. B. RIKER RETURNED TO OAKLAND.

Other Appointments For This District

Before adjourning the six days session the West Virginia Conference of the M. E. church at Elkins, the appointments were announced. The following are for Oakland district: W. D. Reed, district superintendent; Albright, E. P. Idieman, Aurora, J. L. Marquess; Bayard, E. S. Withers; Brandonville, D. M. W. Feather; Blaine, J. R. Cheuvront; Bruceton, J. M. Sharpe; Circleville, W. H. Plum; Corinth, Theophilus McCoy; Cranesville, D. B. Orr; Davis, C. M. Pullin; Deer Park, J. H. Cuppett; Evansville, H. B. Workman; Friendsville, B. S. Hamrick; Gormania, C. D. Johnson; Grantsville, W. W. Morris; Hendricks, J. E. Wells; Horton, Perry Robinson; Howesville, Clarence Moore; Kingwood, A. D. Craig; Montrose, T. J. Lewis; Mountain Lake Park, C. C. Reed; Newburg, W. M. Stephens; Oakland, A. B. Riker; Parsons, P. Z. Musgrave, Pendleton, P. W. Shrader; Rowlesburg, M. R. Eastlack; Saint George, H. L. Thorpe; Sinclair, C. A. Matheny; Terra Alta, C. H. King; Thomas, O. U. Marple; Tunnelton, P. W. Matheny.

D. L. Reid goes to Triadelphia, near Wheeling.

Thirty-Five Years Ago.

The following notes are taken from THE REPUBLICAN of October 20 ,1877, —thirty-five years ago, and will be read with interest in 1912:

Mr. John A. Grant, late with the firm of Wayman & Co., announced the opening of his new store located in the Merrill building.

The County Commissioners gave notice that the voting place in District No. 7 had been changed from the Coddington hotel to the court house.

Heavy rains prevailed during Sunday which were followed Monday with a light fall of snow.

POLITICAL

A Republican county convention with Col. A. G. Sturgiss as chairman of the State Committee, met at the court house and nominated a county ticket as follows:

For Senate, Balthaser Welfley; for House of Delegates, George W. Wilson and George W. Blocher; for County Commissioners, E. C. Tillson, John Riley, William H. Hoye; for Sheriff, Thomas Coddington; for Surveyor, John Harned.

A resolution was adopted by the convention giving the chair authority to appoint a committee to ascertain why the public schools were not kept open for a period of seven and a-half months.

Civic Club Dinner.

The Civic Club announces that on the evening of Nov. 14th, at the dining room of the Lutheran church they will serve dinner, consisting of the substantials and delicacies of the season. There will be on sale home-made candies, cake, fancy work, dolls, etc. This will afford an opportunity for busy mothers to supply themselves with Christmas gifts, both useful and ornamental. The object of this dinner and bazaar is to raise funds for the improvement and betterment of conditions at the cemetery. There are few families in Oakland who have not some loved ones in this cemetery. Therefore we appeal to you and the general public to come to the dining rooms, Nov. 14, and help along this worthy cause.

L. A. T. WATERS.
Pub. Sec't Com. of Civic Club.

Auto Accident Sunday.

Last Sunday about noon a young man named Bailey, employed as chauffer by Mr. J. F. Grimes of Deer Park, met with an accident by which he lost a portion of the thumb of his right hand when he was caught in the cogs of the differential of the machine while trying to make repairs. The machine broke down at Accideut while members of Mr. Grimes' family were on their way in it to their home in Pittsburgh.

Mr. Bill Returns to Grantsville.

Mr. Charles H. Bill, of Grantsville, Md., who had charge of the shoe department of Miller & Collins' for the last five weeks, during the absence of Mr. Collins, returned to his home Wednesday, after Mr. Collins return. Mr. Bill renewed many old acquaintances during his stay in Meyersdale and made many new friends, also, who regret his departure. Mr. Bill was in a hurry to get home to harvest his pear, grape and potatoe crops, and to slaughter some of the gray squirrels and other game in the woods around Grantsville before the hunting season is ended.—Meyersdale Republican.

Stork News

A little son was left at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Gonder last Saturday morning.

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM

AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER III.

A Sudden Resolution.

After his chance encounter with my lady, the governor's daughter, and Beppo, her attendant, the boy walked quickly from the Mount to the forest. His eyes were still bright; his cheeks yet burned, but occasionally the shadow of a smile played about his mouth, and he threw up his head fiercely. At the verge of the wood he looked back, stood for a moment with the reflection of light on his face, then plunged into the shadows of the sylvan labyrinth. Near the east door of the castle, which presently he reached, he stopped for an armful of faggots, and, bending under his load, passed through an entrance, seared and battered, across a great roofless space and up a flight of steps to a room that had once been the kitchen of the vast establishment. As he entered, a man, thin, wizened, though active looking, turned around.

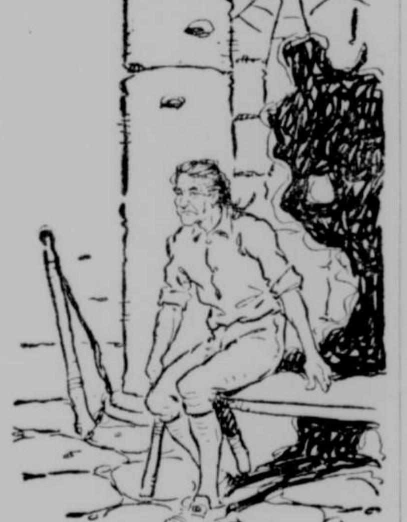
"So you've got back?" he said in a grumbling tone.

"Yes," answered the boy good-naturedly, casting the wood to the flagging near the flame and brushing his coat with his hand; "the storm kept us out last night, Sanchez."

"It'll keep you out for good some day," remarked the man. "You'll be drowned, if you don't have a care."

"Better that than being hanged!" returned the lad lightly.

The other's response, beneath his breath, was lost, as he drew his stool close to the pot above the blaze, removed the lid and peered within. Apparently his survey was not satisfactory, for he replaced the cover, clasped his fingers over his knees and half closed his eyes.



He Was, Himself, a Peasant.

"Where's the fish?"

The boy, thoughtfully regarding the flames, started; when he had left the child and Beppo, unconsciously he had dropped it, but this he did not now explain. "I didn't bring one."

"Didn't bring one?"

"No," said the boy, flushing slightly.

"And not a bone or scrap in the larder! Niggardly fishermen! A small enough wage—for going to sea and helping them—"

"Oh, I could have had what I wanted. And they are not niggardly! Only—I forgot."

"Forgot!" The man lifted his hands, but any further evidence of surprise or expostulation was interrupted by a sudden ebullition in the pot.

Left to his thoughts, the boy stepped to the window; for some time stood motionless, gazing through a forest rift at the end of which uprose the top of an Aladdin-like structure, by an optical illusion become a part of that locality; a conjuror's castle in the wood!

"The Mount looks near tonight, Sanchez!"

"Near?" The man took from its hook the pot and set it on the table. "Not too near to suit the governor, perhaps!"

"And why should it suit him?" drawing a stool to the table and sitting down.

"Because he must be so fond of looking at the forest."

"And does that—please him?"

"How could it fail to? Isn't it a nice wood? Oh, yes, I'll warrant you he finds it to his liking. And all the lands about the forest that used to belong to the old Seigneurs, and which the peasants have taken—waste lands they have tilled—he must think them very fine to look at, now! And what a hubbub there would be, if the lazy peasants had to pay their metayage, and fire-tax and road-tax—and all the other taxes—the way the other peasants do—to him—"

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing!" The man's jaw closed like a steel trap. "The porridge is burned."

And with no further word the meal proceeded. The man, first to finish, lighted his pipe, moved again to the fire, and, maintaining a taciturnity that had become more or less habitual, stolidly devoted himself to the solace of the weed and the companionship of his own reflections. Once or twice the boy seemed about to speak and did not; finally, however, he leaned forward, a more resolute light in his sparkling black eyes.

"You never learned to read, Sanchez?"

At the unexpected question, the smoke puffed suddenly from the man's lips. "Not I."

"Nor write?"

The man made a rough gesture. "Nor sail to the moon!" he returned derisively. "Read? Rubbish! Write? What for? Does it bring more fish to your nets?"

"Who—could show me how to read and write?"

"You?" Sanchez stared.

"Why not?"

"Books are the tools of the devil!" declared Sanchez shortly. "There was a black man here today with a paper—a 'writ,' I think he called it—or a 'service' of some kind—anyhow, it must have been in Latin," violently, "for such gibberish, I never heard and—"

The boy rose. "People who can't read and write are low and ignorant!"

"Eh? What's come over you?"

"My father was a gentleman."

"Your father!—yes—"

"And a Seigneur!—"

"A Seigneur truly!"

"And I mean to be one!" said the boy suddenly, closing his fists.

"Oh, oh! So that's it?" derisively. "You! A Seigneur? Whose mother—"

"Who could teach me?" Determined, but with a trace of color on his brown cheek, the boy looked down.

"Who?" The man began to recover from his surprise. "That's not so easy to tell. But if you must know—well, there's Gabriel Gabarie, for one, a poet of the people. He might do it—although there's talk of cutting off his head—"

"What for?"

"For knowing how to write."

The lad reached for his hat.

"Where are you going?"

"To the poet's."

"At this late hour! You are in a hurry!"

"If what you say is true, there's no time to lose."

"Well, if you find him writing verses about liberty and equality, don't interrupt him, or you'll lose your head," shouted the man.

But when the sound of the boy's footsteps had ceased, Sanchez's expression changed; more bent, more worn, he got up and walked slowly to and fro. "A fine Seigneur!" The moldering walls seemed to echo the words. "A fine Seigneur!" he muttered, and again sat brooding by the fire.

In the gathering dusk the lad strode briskly on. A squirrel barked to the right; he did not look around. A partridge drummed to the left; usually alert to wood sound or life, tonight he did not heed it. But, fairly out of the forest and making his way with the same air of resolution across the sands toward the lowland beyond, his attention, on a sudden, became forcibly diverted. He had but half completed the distance from the place where he had left the wood to the objective point in the curvature of the shore, when to the left through the gloom, a great vehicle, drawn by six horses, could be seen rapidly approaching. From the imposing equipage gleamed many lamps; the moon, which ere this had begun to assert its place in the heavens, made bright the shining harness and shone on the polished surface of the golden car. Wondering, the boy paused.

"What is that?"

The person addressed, a fisherman belated, bending to the burden on his shoulders, stopped, and, breathing hard, looked around and watched the approaching vehicle intently.

"The governor's carriage!" he said. "Haven't you ever heard of the governor's carriage?"

"No."

"That's because he hasn't used it lately; but in her ladyship's day—"

"Her ladyship?"

"The governor's lady—he bought it for her. But she soon got tired of it—or perhaps didn't like the way the people looked at her!" roughly. "Mon dieu! perhaps they did scowl a little—for it didn't please them, I can tell you!—the sight of all that gold squeezed from the taxes!"

"Where is he going now?"

"Nowhere himself—he never goes far from the Mount. But the Lady Elise, his daughter—some one in the village was saying she was going to Paris—"

"Paris!" The lad repeated the word quickly. "What for?"

"What do all the great lords and nobles send their children there for? To get educated—married, and—to learn the tricks of the court! Bah!" With a coarse laugh the man turned; stooping beneath his load, he moved grumblingly on.

The boy, however, did not stir; as in a dream he looked first at the Mount, a dark triangle against the sky, then at the carriage. Nearer the latter drew, was about to dash by, when suddenly the driver, on his high seat, uttered an exclamation and at the same time tugged hard at the reins. The vehicle took a quick turn, lurched dangerously in its top-heavy pomp, and almost upsetting, came to a standstill nearly opposite the boy.

"Careless dog!" a shrill voice screamed from the inside. "What are you doing?"

"The lises, your Excellency!" The driver's voice was thick; as he spoke he swayed uncertainly.

"Lises—quicksands—"

"There, your Excellency," indicating a gleaming place right in their path; a small bright spot that looked as if it might have been polished, while elsewhere on the surrounding sands tiny rippling parallels caressed the eye with streaks of black and silver. "I saw it in time!"

"In time!" angrily. "Imbecile! Didn't you know it was there?"

"Of course, your Excellency! Only I had misjudged a little, and—" The man's manner showed he was frightened.

"Falsehoods! You have been drinking! Don't answer. You shall hear of this later. Drive around the spot."

"Yes, your Excellency," was the now sober and subdued answer.

Ere he obeyed, however, the carriage door, from which the governor had been leaning, swung open.

"Wait!" he called out impatiently, and tried to close it, but the catch—probably from long disuse—would not hold, and, before the liveried servant perched on the lofty carriage behind had fully perceived the fact and had recovered himself sufficiently to think of his duties, the boy on the beach had sprung forward.

"Slam it!" commanded an irate voice.

The lad complied, and as he did so, peered eagerly into the capacious depths of the vehicle.

"The boy with the fish!" exclaimed at the same time a girlish treble within.

"Eh?" my lord turned sharply.

"An impudent lad who stopped the Lady Elise!" exclaimed the fat man—surely Beppo—on the front seat.

"Stopped the Lady Elise!" The governor repeated the words slowly; an ominous pause was followed by an abrupt movement on the part of the child.

"He did not stop me; it was I who nearly ran over him, and it was my fault. Beppo does not tell the truth—he's a wicked man!—and I'm glad I'm not going to see him any more! And the boy wasn't impudent; at least until Beppo offered to strike him, and then, Beppo didn't! Beppo," derisively, "was afraid!"

"My lady," Beppo's voice was soft and unctious, "construes forbearance for fear."

"Step nearer, boy!"

Partly blinded by the lamps, the lad obeyed; was cognizant of a piercing scrutiny; two hard, steely eyes that seemed to read his inmost thoughts; a face, indistinguishable but compelling; beyond, something white—a girl's dress—that moved and fluttered!

"Who is he?"

"A poor boy who lives in the woods, papa!"

But Beppo leaned forward and whispered, his words too low for the lad to catch. Whatever his information, the governor started; the questioning glance on an instant brightened, and his head was thrust forward close to the boy's. A chill seemed to pass over the lad, yet he did not quail.

"Good-by, boy!" said the child, and, leaning from the window, smiled down at him.

He tried to answer, when a hand pulled her in somewhat over-suddenly.

"Drive on!" Again the shrill tones cut the air. "Drive on, I tell you! Diable! What are you standing here for!"

A whip lashed the air and the horses leaped forward. The back wheels of the vehicle almost struck the lad, but, motionless, he continued staring after it. Farther it drew away, and, as he remained thus he discerned, or fancied he discerned, a girl's face at the back—a ribbon that waved for a moment in the moonlight, and then was gone.

Eight years elapsed before next he saw her.

CHAPTER IV.

A Dance on the Beach.

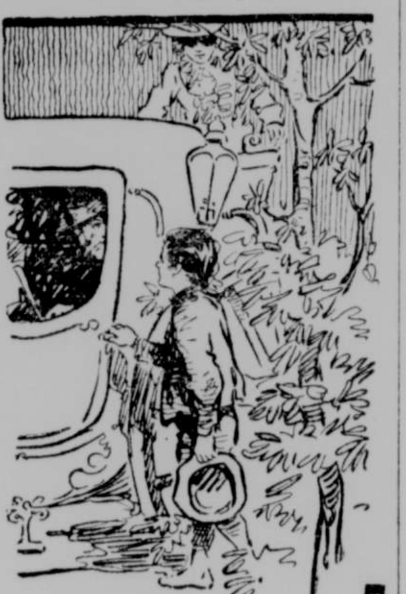
The great vernal equinox of April 178—, was the cause of certain unusual movements of the tide, which made old mariners and coast-fishermen shake their heads and gaze seaward, out of all reckonig. At times, after a tempest, on this strange coast, the waters would rise in a manner and at an hour out of the ordinary, and then among the dwellers on the shore, there were those who prognosticated dire unhappiness, telling how the sea had once devoured two villages overnight, and how, beneath the sands, were homes intact, with the people yet in their beds.

Concerned with a disordered social system and men in and out of dungeons, the governor had little time and less inclination to note the caprices of the tide or the vagaries of the strand. The people! The menacing and mercurial ebb and flow of their moods! The maintenance of autocratic power on the land, and, a more difficult task, on the sea—these were matters of greater import than the phenomena of nature whose purposes man is powerless to shape or curb. My lady, his daughter, however, who had just returned from seven years' schooling at a convent and one year at court where the queen, Marie Antoinette, set the fashion of gaiety, found in the conduct of their great neighbor, the ocean, a source of both entertainment and instruction for her guests, a merry company transported from Versailles.

"Is it not a sight well worth seeing after your tranquil Seine, my Lords?" she would say with a wave of her white hand toward the restless sea. "Here, perched in mid air like eagles, you have watched the 'great tide,' as we call it, come in—like no other tide—faster than a horse can gallop! Where else could you witness the like?"

"Nowhere. And when it goes out—"

"It goes out so far, you can no longer see it; only a vast beach that reaches to the horizon, and—"



The Lad Complied.

"Must be very dangerous?"

"For a few days, perhaps; later, not at all, when the petites tides are the rule, and can be depended on. Then are the sands, except for one or two places very well-known, as safe as your gardens at Versailles. But remain, and—you shall see."

Which they did—finding the place to their liking—or their hostess; for the governor, who cared not for guests, but must needs entertain them for reasons of state, left them as much as might be to his daughter. She, brimming with the ardor and effervescence of eighteen years, accepted these responsibilities gladly; pending that period she had referred to, turned the monks' great refectory into a ball-room, and then, when the gales had swept away, proposed the sands themselves as a scene for diversion both for her guests and the people. This, despite the demur of his Excellency, her father.

"Is it wise," he had asked, "to court the attention of the people?"

"Oh, I am not afraid," she had answered. "And they are going to dance, too!"

"They!" He frowned.

"Why not? It is the queen's own idea. 'Let the people dance,' she has said, 'and they will keep out of mischief.' Besides," with a prouder poise of the bright head, "why shouldn't they see, and—like me?"

"They like nothing except themselves, and," dryly, "to attempt to evade their just obligations."

"Can you blame them?" She made a light gesture. "Obligations, mon pere, are so tiresome!"

"Well, well," hastily, "have your own way." Although he spoke rather shortly, on the whole he was not displeased with his daughter; her betrothal with the Marquis de Beauvillers, a nobleman of large estates,—arranged while she was yet a child!—promised a brilliant marriage and in a measure offered to his Excellency some compensation for that old and long-cherished disappointment—the birth of a girl when his ambition had looked so strongly for an heir to his name as well as to his estate.

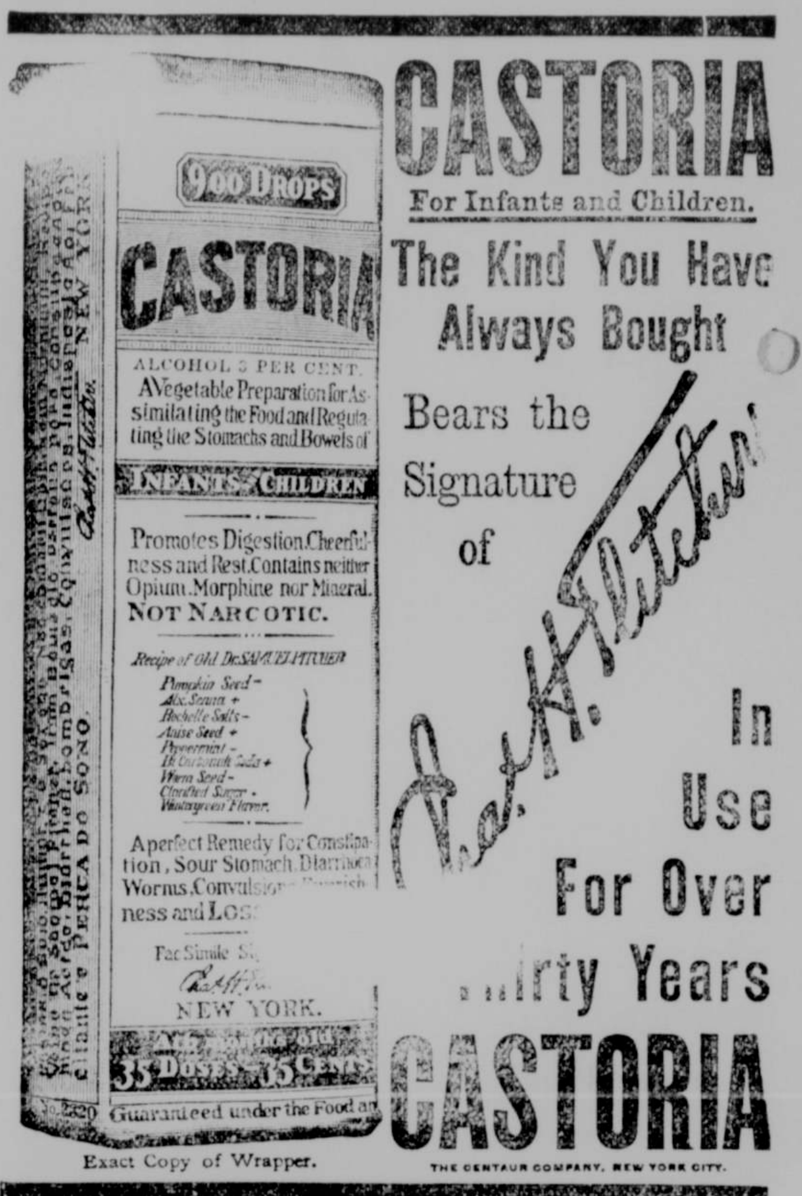
And so my lady and her guests danced and made merry on the sands below, and the people came out from the mainland, or down from the houses in the town at the base of the rock, to watch. A varied assemblage of gaunt-looking men and bent, low-browed women, for the most part they stood sullen and silent; though exchanging meaning glances now and then as if to say: "Do you note all this ostentation—all this glitter and display? Yes; and some day—" Upon brooding brows, in deep-set eyes, on furrowed faces a question and an answer seemed to gleam and pass. Endowed with natural optimism and a vivacity somewhat heedless, my lady appeared unconscious of all this latent enmity until an unlooked-for incident, justifying in a measure the governor's demur, broke in upon the evening's festivities and claimed her attention.

On the beach, lighted by torches, a dainty minuet was proceeding gaily, when through the throng of onlookers, a young man with dark head set on a frame tall and powerful, worked his way carefully to a point where he was afforded at least a restricted view of the animated spectacle. Absorbed each in his or her way in the scene before them, no one noticed him, and, with hat drawn over his brow, and standing in the shadow of the towering head-dresses of several peasant women, he seemed content to attract as little attention to himself as possible. His look, at first quick and alert, that of a man taking stock of his surroundings, suddenly became intent and piercing, as, passing in survey over the lowly spectators to the glittering company, it centered itself on the young mistress of festivities.

(To be continued.)

Pie for the Poor.

"To eat humble pie" is to be ascribed to the fact that in feudal days the umbles, inferior parts of der, were baked in pies for the poor retainers.



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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

ervisors of Elections for Garrett County, Maryland.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, October 19th, 1912.

es and descriptions of the candidates of the different parties whose certificates of nomination have been duly filed with us and for whom the voters of Garrett

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

OOSEVELT HNSON	PROGRESSIVE	

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT
VOTE FOR EIGHT

SNOWDEN HILL UPPER MARLBOROUGH, PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY	PROGRESSIVE	
WINSLOW WILLIAMS BALTIMORE	PROGRESSIVE	
LEE HALL POCOMOKE CITY, WORCESTER COUNTY	PROGRESSIVE	
SEPH R. BALDWIN ABERDEEN, HARFORD COUNTY	PROGRESSIVE	
ILLIAM ALLEN BALTIMORE	PROGRESSIVE	
IARLES H. TORSCH BALTIMORE	PROGRESSIVE	
AVID M. NEWBOLD, JR., ROLAND PARK, BALTIMORE COUNTY	PROGRESSIVE	
IOMAS H. BUCKLER BALTIMORE	PROGRESSIVE	

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

IMER LLHAUS	LABOR	

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT
VOTE FOR EIGHT

ARLES BECKER BALTIMORE	LABOR	
ORRIS BROWN BALTIMORE	LABOR	
ED DIECKMAN BALTIMORE	LABOR	
ANK N. H. LANG BALTIMORE	LABOR	
RAEL MERWITZ BALTIMORE	LABOR	
COB RUPP BALTIMORE	LABOR	
NRY SIMON BALTIMORE	LABOR	
BERT W. STEVENS BALTIMORE	LABOR	

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT
VOTE FOR EIGHT

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN THE 63rd CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES
FROM THE SIXTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF MARYLAND
VOTE FOR ONE

DAVID J. LEWIS ALLEGANY COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	
WILLIAM L. PURDUM FREDERICK COUNTY	PROHIBITION	
CHARLES D. WAGAMAN WASHINGTON COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	
SYLVESTER L. V. YOUNG WASHINGTON COUNTY	SOCIALIST	

W. W. SAVAGE, President,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Elections of Garrett County, Maryland.

Supervisors' NOTICE OF ELECTION

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY
OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 19, 1912.

Notice is hereby given to the Judges and Clerks of Election and to the qualified voters of Garrett county, Maryland, that in accordance with the provisions of Article XXXIII of the Code of Public General Law of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1896, and amended by the Acts of 1900, 1901, 1902, 1904, 1906, 1908 and 1912, an election will be held in the several districts of said Garrett county, at the usual places of holding elections and hereinafter set forth, on

TUESDAY, the 5th Day of November, 1912,

for the purpose of balloting for—

Eight Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, and

One person for member of the House of Representatives of the United States in the Sixty-third Congress from the Sixth Congressional District of the State of Maryland.

The polls of said election will be opened in each and every Election District of said Garrett county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 8 o'clock a. m. and will be closed at the hour of 6 o'clock p. m. when the ballots shall be counted according of law.

For the information of all persons concerned the following Act of the Legislature, passed March 24, 1865, is published:

CHAPTER 161.

AN ACT prohibiting the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors in the several counties of the State on the day of election.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That it shall not be lawful for the keeper of any hotel, tavern, store, drinking establishment, or any other place where liquors are sold, or for any person or persons, directly or indirectly, to sell, barter or give or dispose of any spirituous or fermented liquors, ale, beer, or intoxicating drinks of any kind on the day of the election hereafter of be held in the several counties of the State.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That any person violating the provisions of this Act shall be liable to indictment by the Grand Jury of the county where the offense is committed and shall, upon conviction by a Judge of any Circuit Court of the State, be fined a sum not less than fifty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars for each and every offense—one-half the fine shall be paid to the informer, the other half to the County Commissioners for the use on public roads.

And the places of election in the several Election Districts of said Garrett county will be as follows:

Election District Number One—Swanton.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the First Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Second Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—Grantsville.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Third Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Council Chamber in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Fourth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Cleary building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Fifth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Sixth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building in the town of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Seventh Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the office of the Board of Election Supervisors in the new Court House in the town of Oakland.

Election Distict Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

FIRST PRECINCT—The Judges and Clerks of Election for the 1st Precinct of Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

SECTION PRECINCT—The Judge and Clerks of Election for the 2nd Precinct of Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid at Red House.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Ninth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the shop of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Tenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Marley building in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Eleventh Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Twelfth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the store room of G. W. Engle in the village of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmiller.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Thirteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Band Hall in the town of Kitzmiller.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Fourteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Gortner building in the town of Oakland.

W. W. SAVAGE, Pres.,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Garrett county.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
Advertisement

Election Day Refreshments.

The Epworth League of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church will serve meals, oysters and other good things at reasonable prices on Election Day at the Southwest corner of Second and Liberty streets, opposite Dixon & Kelso's store. Details will be announced later.

Have The Republican in your home.

BITTINGER.

This week promises to yield a variety of entertainments, in the way of Republican mass-meeting, husking bees and frosty nights.

County Supt. F. E. Rathbun, of Oakland, visited the public schools in this neighborhood last week.

Miss Nellie Beachy, who was an inmate of The Johns Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore, for some weeks, recovering from an attack of typhoid fever, has returned to her home in quite good health.

M. K. Malone, of Elizabeth, Pa., is back among friends here for a few weeks.

Noah Slabach, of near Oakland, spent part of last week visiting relatives and old friends here.

An accident on the Otto Lumber Co.'s saw mill, on Friday, occasioned a brief close down.

Silas C. Beachy, the most extensive cattle dealer in this section, shipped a large number of beef cattle to the eastern market a day or two ago.

Rev. Shull preached from the Lutheran pulpit in Accident, last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Perry Broadwater is visiting relatives for a week on Mill Run.

Simon Brenneman and his carpenter boys begin this week to erect a large barn on the Barnard farm east of Meadow Mountain.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1912.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT
Of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN
Of New York.

FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS
SIXTH MARYLAND DISTRICT
CHARLES D. WAGAMAN
Of Washington County.

Mr Wagaman's Popularity In Garrett.

All indications point to a sweeping victory in Garrett county by Charles D. Wagaman, the Republican candidate for Congress. With the near approach of election day political leaders have been busy seeing the people of this County and finding out from them the sentiment on the congressional question. The inevitable conclusion has been that Mr. Wagaman has great strength here and will poll a big vote on the fifth of November

In fact it appears that he is growing stronger every day. The record of his opponent, Mr. Lewis, on the tariff, pension, and other questions that have appealed to the people generally has been turning many who once thought of voting for the latter back to the Republican party's candidate. The farmers have been learning that Mr. Lewis has not represented them rightly and they seem disposed to resent this on election day. As a result, Mr. Wagaman has gained strength not alone in his own party but it is confidently believed that much support will come to him from those who have previously voted the democratic ticket.

One element of strength counted on by Mr. Lewis to carry him through is lost to him this year. Two years ago he secured practically all of the socialist votes in the county. This year the members of that party have announced their intention to stand by their own candidate and accordingly Mr. Lewis will lose a number of votes. In a very practical sense this situation counts for Mr. Wagaman, for the Republican strength will not be impaired by this deflection of votes while it will cut down the usual democratic vote in the county, thus making the former's majority all the larger.

Mr. Wagaman's personal popularity has also had much to do with making success sure. Wherever he has gone, he has gained a host of friends and voters all over the county have expressed themselves as delighted with his personality and fitness for the position he seeks. They have recognized his statesmanlike qualities, his soundness upon the important questions of the day, and his eminent ability to make good as the Sixth District Representative.

Mr. Wagaman has been the common meeting ground for adherents of both Roosevelt and Taft in the County. Early in the campaign it was feared that he might lose some voters because of the party's split, but as the campaign has progressed both elements have swung in behind him and he should get a united vote. Some apathy among the voters has been noticed at times and as this was the cause of the small Republican majority two years ago, it gave party leaders some concern. This, however, seems in a large degree to have been overcome and it is confidently expected that a full vote will be cast.

Garrett's usual Republican majority is from eight hundred to a thousand. Two years ago the stay at home vote reduced this to two hundred. This year voters are interested; they believe in Mr. Wagaman and without doubt he will get the full majority. Garrett countians are alive to the issue and they expect to give the county to Mr. Wagaman by a large vote.

Mr. Wagaman in Allegany.

To an impartial observer of politics it is evident that Allegany county will give Mr. Wagaman, the Republican candidate for Congress, a safe majority in November. The friends of the Democratic candidate, Mr. Lewis, are basing their hope of his success on the result of two years ago. However, an analysis of the vote of Mr. Lewis in 1908 and 1910, does not not warrant a prediction of a victory for him in 1912.

Mr. Lewis received in Allegany county, when a candidate for Congress in 1908, a total vote of 4741, as against 4534 votes cast for his Republican opponent, and then Mr. Lewis was defeated in the district. In 1910, when Mr. Lewis was elected, he only received 3655 votes as against 2803 votes cast for his Republican apponent. So it is clear that 2817 voters refrained from voting in 1910 who voted in 1908 when Mr. Lewis went down in defeat and of these 2817 votes, it is certain that two thirds of them are Republicans.

This being a presidential year, and the rival candidates for the presidency each exerting every possible effort to carry Maryland and the enthusiasm of the friends of these candidates running high, it is a safe prediction that the votes cast in this county will be larger this fall than for many years past.

Mr. Wagaman is known to have been nominated by the united party in a fair popular primary before any division arose, and all branches of his party, without regard to their choice for president, will support him. The Republicans of Allegany county do not believe in free coal, free iron, free lumber and free trade generally, and are unwilling to support the Democratic candidate who advocates the abandonment of protection for the American workingman. The voters of Allegany county have discovered that Mr. Wagaman, no less than Mr. Lewis, owes all that he is and has accomplished to his own early struggles with poverty and adversity, and that his integrity and ability matches well those of any man ever sent to Congress from this district, and they have also learned that the Republican candidate has always been an advocate of policies that make for progress, as against reaction.

It is only when Republicans stay at home that this county can be carried by a Democrat. Mr. Lewis is an ardent Democrat who in every campaign lends his aid and comfort to Democratic candidates, and helps thereby to defeat his Republican friends. The Republicans of this county realize this fully, and they are not going to cast their votes in favor of a political opponent whose sword is always drawn against them. It is too much to expect Republicans to lick the hand that smites them.

Mr. Lewis is respected alike by political friends and opponents, and has many merits to commend him, but the electorate of this county have ascertained that Mr. Wagaman is his equal in every respect, and besides it is Mr. Wagaman and not Mr. Lewis who advocates the great political principles in which the majority of our citizens believe.

Mr. Wagaman has helped his cause here immensely by the recent visits he has made to Cumberland and the Georges Creek region. He has a pleasing personality and a cordiality of manner that takes with the masses, and all who meet him realize at once that he is a sincere, honest and able man. He has long been known in this county as a lawyer of eminence, for he has often appeared in the trial of important cases in our court, and many of our citizens who then sat as juniors, remember with what force and eloquence he always presented his case. He is of that class of men who are most loved by those who know him best, and this county has awakened to the sterling worth of the Republican candidate, and will have no misgivings about giving him loyal support.

So it is safe to predict that Allegany county will this year give a safe majority for the Republican candidate for Congress as she did last year in the gubernatorial election and it is conceded on all hands that if Mr. Wagaman carries this county his triumphant election is assured. It is almost a certainty that the Sixth Congressional District will in November choose a Republican as its representative in Congress.—Cumberland News.

MR. LEWIS AS A DODGER.

The Journal of last week in an editorial attack on the Republican nominee for Congress charges him with being a dodger and then goes on to speak favorably of Mr. Lewis, the Democratic candidate, by saying that "he is made of sterner stuff and tells in plain and unvarnished language what he stands for".

We wonder if this assertion will bear up when considered in relation to Mr. Lewis' record during the last session of Congress? Some of his votes, or rather, we should say, his failure to vote on occasion, brand him as an ardent dodger.

To take two specific instances: When the Sherwood pension bill was before the House for final passage last May, Mr. Lewis was not sure whether a vote for or against it would be of greater benefit to him. He didn't decide in time and so did not vote at all. He was anxious enough to win the old soldier vote of his District but there was also a fear that he might lose some votes among those opposed to the bill. So he dodged and showed by so doing that he did not have the courage to take a stand on this measure. The pension act was passed by Republican votes and became a law of great benefit to the old soldiers, but Mr. Lewis cannot rightly claim any credit for its passage. Accordingly he is not entitled to the vote of the men most benefitted by the act. He dodged them and they should dodge him on election day.

Another dodge was attempted, but failed, on the Wool revision bill. After it had been vetoed by President Taft, and sent back to the House for final action Mr. Lewis tried to dodge voting on its re-passage unless his vote should be absolutely necessary to make it safe. He absented himself in the cloak room where he might keep an eye on matters and yet be out of danger. He knew to vote to pass the bill would be to vote against those who had elected him, hence the scheme to dodge. But for once it didn't work and to save his partners in the business from losing out he had to assert that he was in the Hall when his name was called, when in fact he knew he was absent under the rules of Congress.

And then when he failed in his dodge, he did a thing that should lose him the votes of his farmer constituents, for he voted directly contrary to their interests. To take the tariff from wool means a lower price for the farmer just as to take the tariff from his other products means a lower value for them. To dodge and then when caught to vote against the interest of his people certainly is not a showing of such "sterner stuff" as the people of the Sixth District believe in.

Mr. Lewis, consistent?

No, he is an ardent dodger and party flopper.

MR. WAGAMAN THE LAWYER. THE FARMER. THE MAN OF HONOR.

Charles D. Wagaman the republican candidate for Congress in this district, is a farmer as well as a lawyer. He not only owns a farm, but personally conducts it, which means that he knows what legislation will benefit the farmers of western Maryland and especially what legislation will be hurtful to them. In a large sense, Mr. Wagaman's election will mean the sending of a farmer to Congress. And this certainly will please the farmers of Montgomery County, since they know he has the trained lawyer's accomplishments with which to back up his farming hard sense.

Mr. Wagaman is a lawyer of the first class, if we may take the opinion of a judge a man whom we all know and honor in this part of the state. Some time ago a citizen of this county made inquiry of this judge as to Mr. Wagaman's qualifications as a lawyer. "Well," said the judge, "if I had an important case to be tried in court, I would want Wagaman as my attorney."

Moreover, Mr. Wagaman is the kind of man the people can trust. He aspires to place and preferment, not for the mere exercise of political power, but for larger opportunities to serve his fellow man. In congress he will be the representative of the rich and poor, the aristocrat and the lowly, the strong and the weak, conscious that all parties, and all creeds, and every race, stand equal before the law.

From reliable information, we believe Washington county, where Mr. Wagaman lived all his life, will give him the largest majority ever given a congressional candidate in that county, which shows that those who know the candidate best esteem him most.

Garrett, Allegany and Frederick, largely republican, will come into line with handsome majorities, and we believe Montgomery county will make a splendid showing for the republican candidate. He is fit, he is capable, he is trustworthy, and he would conscientiously, courageously and efficiently represent a great district in the American Congress.—From The Montgomery Press.

DEMOCRATS HUNTING AN ISSUE

In times past our Democratic friends have been hard put to find issues upon which they might appeal to the voter and with which they might bolster up their hopless cause. This year is no exception to the rule and we find them claiming credit for practically all that a Republican Congress has done and trying to minimize the mistakes the Democrats have made. Only the other day their candidate for the highest office in the land made the mistake of telling workmen at Scranton that a Democratic Congress had passed a bill for the benefit of miners and established the bureau of Mines. When the facts were looked into a little, it was not hard to see that at the time this bureau was established Congress was Republican and that the measure was originated and passed by the members of that party. The Democratic claim for this proved to be just about in line with their other assertions as to what they have done and would do were they given full power. We know what they did do a few years ago when they had full control and figuring from this it is not hard to imagine what might take place were they put in power again. But they are not at all bashful or backward in assuming credit for what the Republican party has done. They seem to delight in taking credit where credit does not belong and in making false assertions and claims. It all goes very well until they are caught at the game.

In line with this usual tendency is their wish to bolster up their cause especially among the old soldier vote with the assertion that they should have credit for the recent Sherwood pension bill. To win the soldier vote would be a feather in their caps, they think, and seemingly they do not falter in any attempt to get praise for a bill they did not pass. Facts do not bear out their claims in regard to this act. Altho Congress was Democratic when the bill was passed we find that the Republican members refrained from voting on the measure it would have been defeated, defeated by at least thirty-five votes. Out of the affirmative vote of 229 on the measure, Republicans cast 134 and Democrats 95, while the negative vote stood Republicans 7, Democrats 85. In addition to this there were a number of pairs reported, while a number of members did not vote on the question. Analysing the whole result it is found that 157 Republicans and 95 Democrats favored the bill and none opposed while among the Democrats there were 12 in favor and 16 against. Considering these figures it is not hard to reach a conclusion that the bill is a republican one and should not be credited up to our Democratic friends. Had they won out in their vote the bill would have been defeated and it was only by the work among Republicans that the measure was saved to benefit the old soldiers of the country.

Going over the figures a little more closely we find another surprising thing. Mr. Lewis, our present Democratic Congressman was among the list who failed to register an opinion either way. He has been anxious enough to win the vote of those interested in the old soldier's welfare but evidently relying on the hope that this vote might not become generally known he failed to appear and work for them where work would count. If he had been consistent as those who are supporting him now claim he is, surely his vote would have been counted on one side or the other. But he wasn't consistent. He feared to run the risk of voting for the bill because among those opposed to its passage he might lose some support at this time. If he voted against it he knew the soldier vote would go to his opponent. He decided not to take sides on the question and so executed a very clever dodge. Very clever indeed until the vote on the bill became known and then it wasn't as clever as he expected it to be. His record is simply this. He did not work for those whose votes he would like to have now. Surely they will be consistent enough to return the favor and vote against him now that the chance is theirs. Turn about is only fair play, and when a man dodges your interests and fails to do what he can for you, you in turn should defeat him for re-election.

WHY WAGAMAN SHOULD BE ELECTED.

The unfortunate division in the Republican party exists in Western Maryland as well as elsewhere, but the fact that, even when united, the Republicans have only carried the State but twice, has served somewhat to divert Republican interest from the Presidential situation and center it upon the fight for Congress. Republicans are united upon Mr. C. D. Wagaman for Congress. This is as it should be. He was nominated as a Republican before there was any split; he is making his campaign as a Republican; and as a Republican he will be elected. He deserves election because he is a man of mature years, seasoned judgment, capable, honest, and a hard worker.

Mr. Lewis is not a Democrat of the school of Jefferson; he is a Socialist and a follower of Kore Marx. These two varieties of Democrats have little in common except the name. The purchase of the express companies by the National Government is as purely a Socialistic proposition as any ever advanced by a professing Socialist. Mr. Lewis introduced a bill to accomplish this very purpose. His advocacy of Government ownership of public utilities marks him as anything else but a Democrat. It is pretty difficult to understand how a sincere believer in the teachings of Jefferson and Jackson can stomach such heresy in the name of Democracy.

Mr. Lewis is a pronounced free trader. He does not deny it and it would be useless for him to do so, for his own votes would convict him of falsehood. Theoretical free trade is entirely consistent with an honest belief in Socialism. It is a dream, a phantom attractive enough to chase, but its realization will be coeval with the dawn of the millenium. Present efforts to embody it in legislation will serve but to disorganize business. The people of the Sixth District have said time and again that they did not want it. At a time when the country is confronted with the possibility of a free trade administration, every voter of Western Maryland should think twice, or oftener, before he votes for Mr. Lewis.

Many there are who think Mr. Lewis is entitled to credit for the Parcels-Post law. If Mr. Lewis is honest he will admit that his Bill, along with twenty others, went into the waste basket and that the law as enacted was framed in the Senate and not in the House. Let no voter of any party be deceived by his collossal pretension that he did it. Senator Bourne, more than anyone else, is the man entitled to honor. In nineteen other Congressional Districts throughout the United States live men who may be claiming, for aught that is known to the contrary, that they are the fathers of the Parcels Post law, and not David John Lewis. Their claims are as good as his and all are equally bad.

Shall the people of Western Maryland take the chance on Mr. Lewis' vagaries and dreams or in what he might try to do if re-elected? Already he has forsaken the ranks of two political parties and if he were honestly labeled now if some Dr. Wiley would analyze and properly classify and brand him according to what he is, he might be tagged "Democrat-Adulterated," or "Socialist," but not "Democrat-Pure."

There is but one thing for the conservative, progressive, safe, sane men of Western Maryland to do, of the Republican Party in particular, and of all parties in general, and that is to vote for C. D. Wagaman for Congress, and thereby to defeat the impractical, the elusive Mr. Lewis for a second term.

LET THE RECORD SPEAK ON THE PARCEL POST LAW.

Mr. Lewis is now claiming credit for the passage of the Parcel Post Law. Is he entitled to it?

On June 8, 1911, Mr. Lewis introduced in the House of Representatives a bill "providing for the condemnation and purchase of the franchises, etc., of the Express Companies of the United States, and the establishment of Postal Express."

In the same Congress on January 31, 1912, Mr. Goeke of Ohio, introduced a bill in the House, with provisions very similar to those of Mr. Lewis' bill.

Also in the same Congress, in the House and Senate, 18 separate bills were introduced for the establishment of a Parcel Post by other members of the House and by Senators. Congress therefore had before it for consideration the two propositions, first that one involved in the Lewis and Goeke bills for the Government ownership of Express Companies, and the establishment of the Postal Express, and the other question of the establishment of a Parcel Post as proposed by the other 18 bills offered by as many Congressmen from different parts of the country.

After due consideration of all these measures Congress rejected the Lewis and Goeke bills and passed a Parcel Post Law which was drafted and introduced by Senator Bourne of Oregon.

For the purpose of his campaign Mr. Lewis is claiming the great credit for the passage of the present Parcel Post Law, but on Feb. 3, 1912, before Mr. Lewis was nominated and before his campaign for re-election was opened he made a speech in the House of Representatives in which he stated that he was opposed to a Parcel Post Law, and the "Country Gentlemen," a farm journal published in Philadelphia and which favored the Parcel Post Law, in its issue of May 25, 1912 severely criticised the attitude of a number of Congressmen, including Mr. Lewis of Maryland, for their opposition to a general Parcel Post.

That there may be no question about the real attitude of Mr. Lewis toward a Parcel Post Law, we here quote a colloquy that occurred during a speech made by Mr. Lewis in Congress.

Feb. 3, 1912, printed in the Congressional Record of the First Session of the Sixty-Second Congress, page 1915:

Mr. Sherwood: "DOES THE GENTLEMAN (MEANING MR. LEWIS) FAVOR AN UNLIMITED PARCEL POST OR A PARCEL POST REGULATED AS TO DISTANCE?"

Mr. Lewis: "I DO NOT FAVOR A PARCEL POST AT ALL. I FAVOR A SYSTEM OF POSTAL EXPRESS SUCH AS IS CONTEMPLATED IN THE GOEKE BILL."

The Goeke bill proposed the taking over of the Express Companies by the United States Government and have the Government run them in connection with the Rural Delivery.

The record is thus clear that Mr. Lewis, for campaign purposes, is claiming credit for the passage of the present Parcel Post Law, when as a matter of fact, he opposed in Congress the establishment of the Parcel Post.

The proposition of Mr. Lewis' bill, involving the principle of Government ownership of Express Companies and other public utilities had the support of but a few members of both parties. It was too socialistic in its tendencies to receive the support of either the Democratic or Republican party.

Mr. Lewis must stand by his record if he desires the confidence of the people.

Advertisement.—Published by authority of A. C. Strite, Political Agent.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One Geysen Mfg. Co. Portable six horse power Gasoline Engine; used about six months; good as new.

29-3t A. D. NAYLOR & CO.
Advertisement.

Subscribe for The Republican.

High School Notes.

Joseph Foley of Gortner, has enrolled in the freshmen class.

Harry Weimer was absent from school last Wednesday, on account of the illness of his father.

The Freshmen class continues to grow. It now has thirty-four members.

Miss Leary gave a very interesting talk to the school, Tuesday morning. Her subject was, "Some Ways in Which we May do Good Unconsciously".

We are indebted to the senior and junior domestic science class for a real good treat in the line of candy. We expect the girls to come every week, and bring good things to eat.

We are glad to hear of the arrival of the chemicals for the Laboratory.

The High School Taft and Wilson clubs are both increasing in members and in information. The Wilson club now has twenty-seven members. Each club has received political literature and have mailed it over the county where it will do the most good.

Roland Schill has been elected vice-president of the Wilson club and Frank M. Ross, of the Taft club.

The literary society held an excellent meeting Friday. The president, Bernard Faherty, delivered a good inaugural address showing that he realizes the importence of the work of the Society.

Norine Taggart gave a pleasing vocal solo. The audience was charmed by the music furnished by Mrs. Bender and her brother, Master Ross Isenberg.

Miss Marie Riker gave a humorous account of her experiences in France and a description of many places of interest in that country. We shall be glad, at any time to have her tell us more of her experiences.

Among the visitors were Mrs. A. B. Riker, Mrs. Isenberg., Miss Bertie Carscadon, and Mr. and Mrs. Broderick.

Fred. Peddicord was asked to give his opinion of high school girls. He said that he could not find words with which to express his opinion.

Miss Daisy Hanna spent Saturday and Sunday at Westernport.

Miss Helen Barns spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Cumberland.

Three of the sophomores enjoyed a boat ride Sunday.

The different classes are very busy selecting class pins.

The election committees are arranging a ticket for the election of officers of the literary society, to be voted upon at the next meeting.

Roland Schill and Joseph Rathbun made a trip to Elisha's Cave on Backbone Mountain Sunday.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

LEVI ECHARD

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 23rd day of April, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 23rd day of October, 1912.

JACOB L. ECHARD,
Executor
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ...	$ 50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, .	55,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt	Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis	George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell	William R. Stull

Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mrs. Jacob Suter, of near McHenry, was in the city Tuesday on business.

County Treasurer J. B. Emory, of Bittinger, spent Monday and Tuesday in Oakland on business.

P. H. Yost, one of the school commissioners of Garrett county, Md., was in town on Tuesday.—Meyersdale Republican.

Senator and Mrs. Speicher and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Speicher and three children, of Accident, were in the city Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. John G. Robinson, of Accident, was the guest of relatives in Oakland Saturday and Sunday, returning to her home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Lucinda Wiley, of Bittinger, spent a day or two in Oakland this week where she visited her sons, Messrs. Silas and Harrison Wiley.

Mrs. John Kolb and son, Mr. S. K. Schlossnagle and Mr. John L. Richter, all of Accident, spent Tuesday in Oakland on business before the Orphans' Court.

Mr. A. D. Naylor, who visited his old home in Eastern West Virginia and also spent a day or two at the Hagerstown fair, returned to Oakland Monday afternoon.

Miss Anna Gonder, who has been in Butte, Montana, for upwards of a year, where she resided with her two brothers, returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday night.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has a large force of men employed at Mountain Lake Park where they are engaged in ditching a wet cut and laying tile.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Helbig left Oakland Tuesday afternoon for Durgon, Hardy county, West Va., where Mr. Helbig owns and is preparing to operate a large tract of timber.

Col. Wm. J. Bryan passed through Oakland on a special car this morning. At the station about a hundred ardent Bryanits gathered but the Colonel failed to make his appearanch.

Mr. Joseph King, of near Gorman, who recently purchased the Inn at Petersburg, West Va., was in Oakland Saturday. He will take charge of his recent purchase in a week or two.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft and son Randall, of Accident, left Oakland Sunday afternoon for Front Royal, Va., where Dr. Ravenscroft entered his son as a student in the Virginia Military Academy.

Mrs. E. Fundenberg has improved her Crook Crest property very materially by having a roadway of easy grade built through it connecting with First street at the corner of Mr. Scott Shreve's property.

Mr. George W. Fleming arrived in Oakland last Tuesday evening from his home in North Carolina and will accompany Mrs. Fleming home from here where she has been spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Bosley.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Garrett, of near Deer Park, where Mr. Garrett is a highly successful farmer, left Oakland Sunday morning for New York from which city they sailed Tuesday for their native country, Old Ireland, to visit friends and relatives for three months.

Mr. Percy Procter arrived in Oakland last Saturday to spend a few days here as a guest at the Commercial Hotel. Mr. Procter left Oakland about six years ago, since which time he has been traveling in nearly every part of the world. He will go from here to Cincinnati.

Lost—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

The Standard Oil Company recently secured title to some land fronting on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at the Bradley crossing, and the corporation is now having erected thereon foundations for oil and gasolene tanks from which the customers of the company will be supplied.

Dr. Henry McComas was summoned to the bedside of Mrs. George W. Haulenbeek at Deer Park last Sunday, Mrs. Haulenbeek having suffered from an attack of heart failure. It occurred on Sunday morning as the family were preparing for breakfast, and considerable alarm was felt.

A number of Lutheran ministers and laymen from various parts of the county will leave Oakland today for Grafton to attend the first annual meeting of the new West Virginia Synod. Among those who will go from here are Rev. E. Manges, Rev. Dr. Shull, of Bittinger, and Mr. John L. Englehart, of Accident.

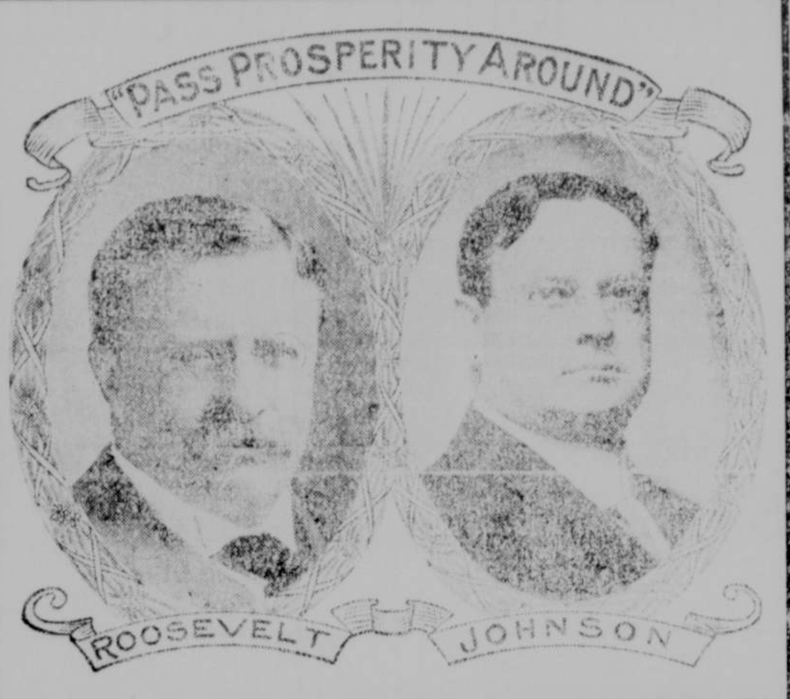
Rev. J. B. Workman, returning to his home at Wheeling from the conference of the M. E. church held in Elkins last week, stopped off in Oakland Tuesday afternoon and remained here until this morning where he was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Grover C. Stemple. Mr. Workman has been returned to his charge at Wheeling which he has served for three or four years.

Rev. Dean, of the Accident and Friendsville Lutheran churches, came up to Oakland Saturday morning and from here took train No. 55 for Clarksburg, W. Va., where he went in the interest of the Lutheran congregation of that vicinity. Before returning to Friendsville Mr. Dean will visit other Lutheran parishes in West Virginia and will also go on a visit to Gettysburg, Pa.

Capt. James A. Hayden, of the Agricultural Department, returned home Monday afternoon from his trip through portions of the State which included the Eastern Shore, where he found the people prosperous to a great degree, with bumper crops of everything grown on the Shore. In other portions of the State, notably Western Maryland, conditions were the same.

County Commissioner D. M. Dixon returned from a point near Bond Monday evening where he had gone to inspect the new road being built by the county leading from the Bloomington road through Bond and on west to connect with the Swanton road. The original roadbed had been entirely obliterated by the numerous floods and freshets that have swept over portions of the county during the past summer and the construction of a new thoroughfare over a different route was absolutely necessary to accommodate the public.

Mrs. S. A. Kendall, who has been spending several days in Pittsburg, proceeded thence to Liscomb, Iowa, to visit her relatives there for a week or two. Miss Grace Kendall, who had been in Pittsburg with her mother, returned to the family home in Meyersdale the first of the week and will remain here until her mother's return, after which the family will take up their winter residence in Washington, D. C., where Master John Wylie Kendall, is now attending school, while his brother, Samuel, is attending Kiskeminetas Academy at Saltsbury, Pa.—Meyersdale Republican.



SOME OF THE NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE ROOSEVELT ADMINISTRATION.

1. Dolliver-Hepburn Railroad Act.
2. Extension of Forest Service.
3. National Irrigation Act.
4. Impovement of waterways, and and reservation of water-power sites.
5. Employers' Liability Act.
6. Safety Appliance Act.
7. Regulation of railroad employes' hours of Labor.
8. Establishment of Department of Commerce and Labor.
9. Pure Food and Drug Acts.
10. Federal meat inspection.
11. Navy doubled in tonnage and greatly increased in efficiency.
12. Battle-ship fleet sent around the world.
13. State militia brought into coordination with the army.
14. The government upheld in Northern Securities decision.
15. Development of civil self-government in insular possessions.
16. Second intervention in Cuba; Cuba restored to the Cubans.
17. Finances of Santo Domingo straightened out.
18. Alaska Boundary dispute settled.
19. Reorganization of the consular service.
20. Settlement of the coal strike of 1902.
21. Canal Zone acquired and work of excavation pushed with increased energy.
22. Conviction of post-office grafters and public-land thieves.
23. Directed investigation of the Sugar Trust customs frauds and the resultant prosecutions.
24. Suits begun against the Standard Oil and Tobacco Companies and other corporations for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust act.
25. Corporations forbidden to contribute to political campaign funds.
26. Keeping the door of China open to American commerce.
27. Bringing about the settlement of the Russo-Japanese war by Treaty of Portsmouth.
28. Avoiding the pitfalls created by Pacific Coast prejudice against Japanese immigration.
29. Negotiating twenty-four treaties of general arbitration.
30. Reduction of the interest-bearing debt by more than $90,000,000.
31. Inauguration of movement for conservation of natural resources.
32. Inauguration of the annual conference of Governors of States.
33. Inauguration of movement for improvement of conditions of country life.

Advertisement by order Jos. R. Baldwin, Treas.

All of the exhibits that took first prize at the recent Farmers' Fair have been placed in cold storage and will be shipped to Baltimore for the state fair that will be held the middle of next month. It is expected that these exhibits will take prizes at that fair. The display window of J. Love & Bros. of Lonaconing, which was decorated by products from the farm of Benj. Green of Garrett county, was awarded first prize by the decoration committee. The executive committee of the Allegany and Garrett County Agricultural Society held a meeting and decided to hold the annual meeting in Lonaconing again next year.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will erect a large steel bridge across the South Branch of the Potomac River at Green Spring on the Cumberland Division and contract has been awarded for the work. The Pennsylvania Steel Company of Steelton, Pa., will erect the superstructural steel work and the Smith McCormick Company of Easton, Pa., has been awarded the contract for the masonry and substructure of the new bridge. The bridge will be of modern design in every particular and capable of bearing the weight of the heaviest types of motive power and equipment used on the Baltimore and Ohio. The cost of the bridge completed will approximate $100,000 and the weight of the structure will be about 1,500,000 pounds.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. Riker, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Luther League, 6.30 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

E. Manges, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Preaching next Sabbath at 7:30 p. m.
Sunday school at 2 p. m.

J. C. Ely, Pastor.

DEER PARK M. E. CIRCUIT.

Oct. 27, 1912, Deer Park 11 a. m., Armstead 3 p. m. and Swanton 7:30 p. m.

Nov. 3—Dodge 11 a. m., Thaverville 2 p. m. and North Glade 7:30 p. m.

J. H. Cuppett, Pastor.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Sylvester Green of Elkins, accompanied by his wife and two children, arrived in town this week on a visit to his widowed mother, residing at Brantsville farm, a short distance from town.

Mr. Grant Harshbarger, in charge of the John Miller general store at this place, left for Brownsville, Pa., on last Saturday morning, where he will spend a few days the guest of his nephew, Mr. Harvey Matthews.

Mr. Martin Abernathy, wife and family of Fredricksburg, Va., are visiting his widowed mother, who resides on the home farm near Barnum. Martin is pleasantly situated in his adopted city and as master mechanic for the Potomac, Fredricksburg & Piedmont R. R. has a position that suits his natural inclinations.

Mr. Thos. Dailey, a well known civil engineer and citizen of Romney, W. Va., who has been employed by the Bloomington Coal Co., of this place, for the past week or ten days, to do special work in his line, was called home on Wednesday on account of the sudden death from heart disease, of his brother, a prominent attorney of that place.

Mr. John Davis, of Oakland, has been in town for the last few days of last week, serving hot coffee and hot buns, free to the public, cooked on a steel range for which he has the agency in Garrett county. The free exhibition and lunch took place in the Warnick grocery and was very largely patronized.

Mrs. Bessie Burleigh and two children of Washington, D. C. who has been spending the past months with relatives at Deer Park, en route home, spent several days of last week in this place, the guest of Mrs. Burleigh's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wolf.

Capt. Samuel Kight of Keyser, a retired freight conductor on the B. & O. accompanied by his two daughters, Misses Matty and Grace, and the three daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Kight, Misses Jennie, Josephine and Lena of Hampshire Hill, were guests of Dr. Kemp and family on Sunday.

Supt. O. Tibbets of the Davis Coal and & Coke Co., of Beryl, returned home on Sunday last from a business trip in the coal fields of Pa.

Mr. Louie Brydon, prominently identified with the coal interests of the Bloomington Coal Co., of this place and other plants in W. Va., with headquarters at Grafton, spent Sunday at the home of his mother at Borderside.

Mr. George Brendlin of this place and Miss Mary Munsie of Beryl, were married at the M. E. parsonage by Rev. Halpenny, on last Saturday evening.

The remains of Mrs. Harry Warnick, who died at Blaine from tuberculosis, were brought to Barnum, on Monday and interred in the Paugh grave yard near that place. Rev. Barnard of Chestnut Grove conducted the funeral services at Bethel church and officiated at the grave.

Mrs. Chas. Mullen and her daughter Mrs. John Raley of this place, are in Hagerstown this week attending the fair.

The All Day meeting at Barnum, on last Sunday under the direction of Rev. Rollman of the M. E. church south, Elk Garden, was very largely attended by residents of the town and the church going people of the surrounding neighborhood, who came by foot, horseback and conveyances of different kinds. It was the opening day of a series of meetings that will continue during the entire week or longer if the interest warrants it.

Little Ruth Haslett, aged about 5 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Haslett of Upper Beryl, died at the home of her parents early last Monday morning from a malignant attack of scarlet fever. Her remains were buried in the Bloomington grave yard on Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

Mr. Daniel Smouse, our enterprising grocer, furnished the public with the score by innings of the games of the Championship series between Boston and New York. Quite a crowd congregated around his bulletin board every afternoon intensely interested in the result.

Miss Clara Tibbets is home after a very pleasant visit to friends in Cumberland, Md.

Special game wardens, appointed by the State Game Warden are on duty in this end of Garrett county looking out for violators of the game laws.

We understand several arrests have been made and that the officers have secured considerable evidence for the next session of the grand jury.

Commissioners Meeting.

Oakland, October 24, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Wednesday, Nov. 6, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board.

A. C. Ross, Clerk.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGHEST QUALITY

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROOM

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,
Sanitaiy, therefore healthful,
Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

"Standard" "A Batlbion."

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

LOW PRICES PROMPT SERVICE

This Remington Cub can look through the barrel and see that it is clean.

REMINGTON UMC

AUTOLOADING RIFLE

All the advantages of the big game arm with none of its discomforts or annoyances—

The recoil does the work of reloading and ejecting instead of pounding your shoulder. Five shots—just pull and release the trigger. Your action stays open and warns you when it's time to shove in a fresh clip. You can never get in a tight place—the gun never clogs. Each shot strikes a one ton blow.

Simple action—simple take-down.

Send for a motion picture booklet explaining the Remington-UMC Autoloading Rifle's big points.

Remington-UMC Metallic Cartridges combine the highest velocity with the greatest shooting accuracy.

Made in all calibres for every standard firearm.

When *Remington-UMC* cartridges are used, the arm is guaranteed to the full extent of the manufacturer's guarantee.

Remington-UMC—the perfect shooting combination

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway New York City

RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured easily and quickly. No expensive trips to hot springs are necessary, as many believe. Our treatment has been used for years with wonderful results. The WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS have been used in thousands of cases and no case of genuine rheumatism has failed to respond quickly. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid and similar poisons in the blood and tissues. These poisons are quickly destroyed or removed by the peculiar combination of herbs and alkaline salts combined in the WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS. Some of these ingredients are very expensive and it is only by selling enormous quantities that we are able to market them at a price within reach of all. The WOADSTOCK treatment is equally effective in other diseases caused by the uric acid group of poisons. Lumbago, Sciatica, Dry, Harsh, Pimply Skin, Brittle Nails, and certain forms of Headache, Neuralgia, and Indigestion are commonly caused by these poisons and also such symptoms as irritability, nervousness, shortness of breath, muscular pains and aches and fatigue on slight exertion. The uric acid diathesis leads in time to hardening of the lens in the eye and cataract and to hardening of the arteries which results in heart and kidney disease or apoplexy. Our treatment removes the cause and we give directions for preventing its recurrence. Relief may thus be quickly obtained and the serious and dangerous consequences avoided.

WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. If there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,
Department N, - Washington, D. C.

List of Nominations Certified to the Board of Supe

In compliance with the provisons of Section 48 of Article 202 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, we do hereby certify that the following are the name
County may vote at the election to be held in the State of Maryland on Tuesday, November 5th, 1912:

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES		FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES		
TAFT SHERMAN	REPUBLICAN	CHAFIN WATKINS	PROHIBITION	RO JO
FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT VOTE FOR EIGHT		FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT VOTE FOR EIGHT		
AT LARGE—SIMON S. LANCASTER ROCK POINT, CHARLES COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	AT LARGE—FINLEY C. HENDRICKSON CUMBERLAND, ALLEGANY COUNTY	PROHIBITION	F.
AT LARGE—ISAAC H. FORD NORTH EAST, CECIL COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	AT LARGE—JOHN H. DULANY FRUITLAND, WICOMICO COUNTY	PROHIBITION	N.
FIRST DISTRICT, WILLIAM H. KEMP EASTON, TALBOT COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	FIRST DISTRICT, DANIEL W. MILES UPPER FAIRMOUNT, SOMERSET COUNTY	PROHIBITION	R.
SECOND DISTRICT, FRANK E. BAKER ABERDEEN	REPUBLICAN	SECOND DISTRICT, JOHN H. GRILL TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY	PROHIBITION	JO
THIRD DISTRICT, JOHN KRONMILLER BALTIMORE	REPUBLICAN	THIRD DISTRICT, PAUL H. STEWART BALTIMORE	PROHIBITION	W
FOURTH DISTRICT, CLINTON O. RICHARDSON BALTIMORE	REPUBLICAN	FOURTH DISTRICT, JOHN N. PARKER BALTIMORE	PROHIBITION	CH
FIFTH DISTRICT, RICHARD N. RYON MT. RANIER, PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	FIFTH DISTRICT, CLAUDE H. IGLEHART DAYTON, HOWARD COUNTY	PROHIBITION	DA
SIXTH DISTRICT, ABRAHAM E. ALBERT HAGERSTOWN	REPUBLICAN	SIXTH DISTRICT, THOMAS E. WATKINS MT. AIRY, FREDERICK COUNTY	PROHIBITION	TH
FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES		FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES		
WILSON MARSHALL	DEMOCRATIC	DEBS SIDEL	SOCIALIST	RE GI
FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT VOTE FOR EIGHT		FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT VOTE FOR EIGHT		
AT LARGE—JAMES THOMAS TRUITT SALISBURY, WICOMICO COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	OLIVER S. HINES HAGERSTOWN	SOCIALIST	CH
AT LARGE—ROBERT E. LEE BALTIMORE	DEMOCRATIC	HENRY MIECKEL BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	MC
FIRST DISTRICT, ALBERT W. SISK PRESTON, CAROLINE COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	CHARLES JACKSON BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	FR
SECOND DISTRICT, FRANK THOMAS SHAW WESTMINSTER, CARROLL COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	WILLIAM KADE BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	FR
THIRD DISTRICT, WILLIAM SHEPARD BRYAN, JR., BALTIMORE	DEMOCRATIC	B. W. DIFFENBAUGH CUMBERLAND	SOCIALIST	IS
FOURTH DISTRICT, JAMES McC. TRIPPE BALTIMORE	DEMOCRATIC	WILLIAM CROCKETT BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	JA
FIFTH DISTRICT, LOUIS C. CARRICO BRYANTOWN, CHARLES COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	CHARLES B. BACKMAN BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	HE
SIXTH DISTRICT, EDWIN AUSTIN BAUGHMAN FREDERICK	DEMOCRATIC	CHARLES F. BRAUNS BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	RO

Published by orders of the Board of Supervisors of Election of Garrett Couuty, Maryland.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

A Plain Statement of Political Facts and the Situation a Republican Finds Himself In.

To the Editor of The Republican.

First-time voters as well as those more advanced in age meet with a complex situation this year in deciding upon Presidential candidates. A situation is presented to them such as never was presented to voters in this country before. To be sure there have been party splits but for the first time in our history we have the spectacle of a one-time Republican President running for office again as an independent and opposed to the regular nominee of the party to which he formerly belonged. On one side of the political fence we have this year a dyed-in-the-wool-Tariff-for-Revenue-only Democrat and on the other we have two Republican candidates both of whom believe alike on most questions. It is a complex question for the first-time voter with Republican learnings and for the most part each, more than ever before perhaps, must make his own choice in accordance with personal preferences. The man who believes in free trade, the principle of State rights, and the control by States of things essentially national in scope and character will doubtless vote for Wilson and his problem will be fairly easy. But the man who believes in the principles that have made this nation rich and great; who believes in a protective policy, in National control of national affairs, and in a sound financial policy must choose between the Republican and Progressive candidates. His choice must result from a study of men and the methods each has employed to carry out practically the same principles.

Taft and Roosevelt in reality stand for the same principles. They both believe in the fundamental teachings of the Republican party; they both desire an amelioration of the conditions under which the average American has been compelled to labor; both favor the conservation and protection of resources and both wish effective control of the trusts and the supervision by the government of big business. In fact with the exception of judicial recall and a few minor questions the candidates favor the same principles and they stand together on the fundamental program of the Republican party. The difference between the two men is found in their method of applying those principles. Each has a way of his own and time alone can tell us which way is the most effective and valuable to the nation. One believes in effecting the desired result with judical reserve, with quietness and calmness, and believes that by working with the means at hand as provided in the Constitution and federal statutes gradually without disturbance and panic a new order of things can be obtained and the rights of the common people conserved. The other with the courage of the reformer believes in creating new instruments with which to work, in teaching the people at the risk of social unrest and disturbance that they should have greater power and privilege, that we should not wait for a gradual bringing to pass of the things the American people want, but that we should have them at once and now, and that constitutional and governmental considerations should yield without delay to the demands of the people. Their difference is in temperment; not in beliefs. The voter must choose between them on this principle and with this difference in mind.

So far as national results are concerned it matters little which of these two the voter chooses. Only once has the Republican party carried Maryland and, with the present split, to carry the State this year seems impossible. The vote at best can only be a registration of sentiment or preference as between the candidates.

With this as the situation the real emphasis here should be put upon the Congressional fight. Should Wilson become President free trade bills would soon be popular around Washington; should either Taft or Roosevelt win the protective policy would be supported and continued. In either event this Congressional District should be represented by one who believes in the latter principle. On the one hand his vote would help to defeat free trade bills; on the other it would be effective in preserving the interests of the District.

To send Mr. Lewis back to Congress means that we would not have this assurance of work in behalf of our people. He has openly declared that all duty should be taken from wool and by his vote on this and other tariff questions has shown beyond all doubt that he is a FREE TRADE DEMOCRAT. He has also been inconsistent enough to vote to place farm machinery and other things that the farmer must buy on a high protective basis, and he has thus shown time and again that he does not have the interests of the majority of his people at heart. This record he has tried to cover up by assuming more credit than is rightly his for the passage of the Parcel Post Bill, but it should not go down with the intelligent voter. His record should be considered as a whole and not in parts, and for the sake of the interests of this County and District he should not be returned to Congress. The voter's own interests in his District demand that he vote to change representatives.

To send Mr. Wagaman to Congress means that we will then have there a man deeply interested in the affairs of the District; one who firmly believes in the protective policy, and consistently advocates the right of the people to have their interests conserved and protected. Unlike Mr. Lewis, he has never jumped from one party to another but by years of constant service to the Republican party has justly earned his election to the Halls of Congress. Whatever may be the voter's choice in regard to Presidential candidates, he should vote for the Republican nominee for Congres. In him alone of the Congressional candidates we have the man who will represent us.

REPUBLICAN.

A Business Proposition.

To The Editor of the Republican

A good business firm selects its representatives with care. It seeks to employ and to retain only those men who prove themselves of worth to the business. Its representatives are taken on trial; if they make good a better contract and a chance to work up higher is granted them. If they fail, another gets the place. This is only good business. The representative's worth to his firm is dependent upon what he accomplishes for the firm. He must give of his best and put the interests of his employers first if he wishes to retain to retain his position. If he puts himself and others first in preference to his firm, rightly he should be dismissed.

You, the voters of the Sixth Congressional District, are members of a large firm, The People's Company. You have interests that must be attended to at Washington. Every two years you choose a representative and when one makes good it is the custom to return him to the post; in other words to give him a longer contract. When he fails to work for you and to consider your interests first, another takes his place. This too is only good business. You rightly believe that he should consider your wishes first; those of others secondly. When he fails to measure up to this and shows that pet ideas of his own are preferable to your wishes naturally you should at once replace him by another. It would be bad business to retain him.

Two years ago you chose a representative and sent him to Washington. You were interested in protection and the building up of your home industries. You desired him to work for this; to work for the majority of the firm's interests rather than for the minority. But your representative, Mr. Lewis had some ideas of his own, free trade ideas, and he has held them above your preference. He voted to put your products on the free list and thus reduce the price you have been getting. He voted to place what you must buy on a high protective basis. He thus double-crossed you and caught you both coming and going. In other words, he has not represented the firm he was sent out to represent. He has proven by actions that the firm's interests are not his interests; that he has not your welfare at heart.

The question is this? Are you going to go back on all the principles of good business and give him another contract for two years so that he may continue to misrepresent the firm? Such would be bad business for the members of The People's Company. Good business for the firm requires that the contract be cancelled and a new one issued to the man who will represent his people. Make a contract with Charles D. Wagaman for the next two years at least and the firm's business will be good. The People's Company will then have a thorough-going representative in Congress.

A REPUBLICAN.

Oakland, Md., Oct. 19, 1912.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Price [illegible] Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

A Japanese Master.

At a sale in London, a Japanese color print of Ichikawa Danjiro, 1679-1762, of a man seated outside a house of ivy holding a love letter signed Torii Kiyomasu, sold for $400.

Convenient Pail.

For the convenience of persons who have small amounts of washing to do at home there has been invented a pail with a washboard sliding in grooves in one side.

"RULE OF FEW" SAYS "DR." WILSON

Would Change Democratic Form From Rule Of Many.

DENOUNCED LABOR UNIONS.

Democratic Candidate Does Not Believe In Higher Education For Common People—"Let Them Do the Dirty Work," He Says.

Governor Woodrow Wilson, the Democratic candidate for President of these United States, has been cavorting about the country discussing certain issues of the campaign, and incidentally demonstrating his utter unfamiliarity with conditions, his woeful ignorance, and emphasizing his palpably inconsistent attitude now, as compared with his well known utterances and opinions on these same matters within recent years, before the shadow of the White House was thrown athwart his path. Governor Wilson, among other things, has been making himself ridiculous by attempting to convince the workingmen of this country that the Republican party and President Taft have given the laborer as a class, and labor unions as an organization, scant consideration. "Dr." Wilson has made many mistakes in the manner and method of his presentation of the issues, but his effort to force himself into the good grace and favor of the workingmen of America has been the crowning blunder of his entire canvass. "Dr." Wilson himself, by both instinct and training, has inherently been hostile to the working element of this country, and his hypocritical efforts, bordering on hysteria, to "square" himself would be amusing were it not for the serious prospect that some not-too-watchful voters might be misled by his ingenious protestations on his own behalf, and his deceptive criticisms of the Republican party and President Taft.

In all of his campaign utterances Governor Wilson, while enlarging upon the great evils under which the American wage-worker labors, has never advanced one sensible or practicable suggestion as to how these injustices might be remedied; nor, most important of all, has he in any shape or form referred to his recorded slanders against trades unions, although he has been asked again and again to make a statement regarding these animadversions. It follows, therefore, that his opinions on these matters remain unchanged and that he still believes that trades unions make the labor of the American workmen unprofitable, and in order to meet this condition the tariff must be reduced and cheap goods of foreign manufacture must be admitted in competition. The evidence of "Dr." Wilson's hostility—we use the word hostility advisedly—his hostility toward the American workman and the laboring element, and toward the whole common people as class, is so overwhelming that there is no room for a semblance of doubt, hence the more recent testimony of the attitude and belief of the Democratic presidential candidate is merely corroborative.

J. W. Park, a Princeton graduate of 1895, in a letter to W. H. Edwards, of the Wilson College Men's League, in answer to an invitation to join the League, thus refers to "Dr." Wilson's position on the matters of the laboring element and the common people of this country:

"On one occasion," writes Mr. Park, "'Dr.' Wilson said to me, 'I do not believe in the rule of the many; I believe in the rule of the few.' And on another occasion in conversation with me, he said, 'I am opposed to higher education for the common people. Somebody must do the dirty work of the world, and why should not the children of the working classes be brought up to do the same work their parents are now doing?'"

Nice talk, that, from a candidate for the Presidency of this great country of ours, where the poor man's children are intended to have the same rights, advantages and privileges as the rich man's. But the eminent "Dr." Wilson would have the children of the common people remain ignorant and half educated, in order that they may continue to "do the dirty work of the world." Would the workingmen of this country—would their children of the wage-earner—have a friend in the White House if the great "Dr." Wilson were elected President? Let every workingman, every wage-earner, every member of a labor organization take that home to himself and answer that question when he votes on November 5th next.

But Mr. Park continues: "It is claimed that 'Dr.' Wilson's views have changed in recent years; yet less than three years ago he bitterly denounced labor unions before an audience of Princeton students."

Can there be any doubt as to Governor Wilson's attitude toward workingmen and labor unions—toward the common people?

Another proof of his true position is found in the influences which surround "Dr." Wilson, and which are boisterously supporting him in this campaign. The New York Herald, The New York Sun, in fact every reactionary journal, every organ of special privilege everywhere, is either openly or covertly exerting every effort to accomplish his election. These organs of Wall Street have facilities of informing themselves upon the real opinions and intentions of a candidate for President—facilities not enjoyed by the people generally, and Wall Street's representatives seldom err in their judgment of men in whom they are interested, and their endorsement of a Presidential candidate is conclusive evidence that he is "all right."

Has there ever been a man more prolific in dealing out platitudes and rank sophistry than this same "Dr." Wilson? He is devoid of practical knowledge of the things that daily concern the wage-earner of this country and it is a sad commentary to find that such a noted theorist as "Dr." Wilson, late president and professor of Princeton University, stoops to pander to honest toilers.

Surely the honest and thoughtful workmen of this land will be able to see through it all. The workingman and the tradesman does not want in the Presidential chair a man reared amidst the environment of aristocrats—an aristocrat himself—who has spent his entire time in the seclusion of his university, and when his head was not bent over class-books, urging the sons of the wealthy to hate the laborer and the trades unionist.

Busy Day for Splicers.

The fancy of the young people of Austria turns to thoughts of matrimony at carnival time, and carnival Sunday—Fasching Sonntag—is usually a busy day for those who tie the matrimonial knot. The records for this year show that on February 18 upward of one thousand and one hundred couples were united in marriage in the various Roman Catholic churches of Vienna.

Terrifying Threat.

Two Georgia darkies were quarreling on a railroad platform. "You better go 'way from me, nigger!" said the larger of the two; "'cause ef I starts in on you, about this time day after tomorrow the sexton of the colored cemetery is gwine to be pattin' you in the face with a spade!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Time for Courtesy.

Life it not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.—Emerson.

Miracle Wheat.

We have for sale several bushels of this new red winter wheat. One half bushel is amply sufficient to seed an entire acre, owing to its great tendency to stool out. As soon as this wonderful new wheat is better known we believe it will replace all other winter wheat as it does not only require much less seed an acre, but will yield from 20 to 100 per cent. more than ordinary varieties. Price $5 per bushel. The H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.
Advertisement.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT TAX PAYERS.

Taxpayers who are delinquent for their 1910 and 1911 taxes are notified to make settlement of the same at once, otherwise I will be compelled to advertise and make the money in the manner prescribed by law, much as I may regret to do so. Orders are coming in daily from the County Commissioners' office which must be met and in order to do so I must have the money on hand. Attorneys and agents for non-residents and those having any interests in the unpaid taxes due upon lands and property are also notified to look to their interests.

This is positively the last notice to delinquents. ROBERT L. FRIES,
Advertisement. Late Treasurer.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.
June 1, 1912. Advertisement.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.
Advertisement.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms.
Advertisement.

PHILLIPP COLLATI

I beg to announce that I have reopened my shop in the Treacy building on railroad street and earnestly solicit a share of your trade.
REPAIRING of all kinds a SPECIALTY
PHILLIPP COLLATI
ROMAN SHOEMAKER
R. R. St. Oakland, Md.

PREVENTION
White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured.
After years of experiments we have discovered a sure cure—or money back.
25c Package. 6 Packages, $1.00
Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form.
PREVENTION CO.
Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J.
Agents Wanted.

Sheet music for sale at F. G. Hyde's. Orders taken for music.
Advertisement.

IN THE CLUTCHES OF GOLF FRENZY

"There is nothing else so sad," declared the woman who had the floor, "as to view a strong man in the clutches of that perfidious disease, the golf fever. He becomes as a small boy who runs home joyously to relate how he played 'keeps' and won all the marbles from the other small boys, or else wants comfort because they won his marbles.

"After a successful afternoon at his club Edward returns to his family so excited that he doesn't know whether the dish before him is pickled doormats or porterhouse steak. He begins talking at once, while I sit waiting for a break in his talk, so that I can ring for more butter or ask for water, and while the children hold on to their chairs by main force, starving to death because he has forgotten to serve them, and they know papa must not be interrupted when he is talking.

"'Yes,' Edward says, 'I licked 'em today! Never saw such a score.' (Business of fishing score card from pocket.) 'Why, the third and sixth and seventh I made in two less than bogey—think of it, two less! And the first and fourth and the next three over the twelfth I did in bogey and the others in just one over—no, by Jove, I did the nineteenth in less than bogey, too!'

"'Why!' I murmur. 'That was a score, certainly! Will you pass—'

"'Hopkins plays a close game,' Edward proceeds cheerily. 'I had to look sharp to win over him. I thought I was lost when he did that 220-yard drive at the third hole, and if I do say it, I'm strong on driving!'

"'Yes, you are, dear,' I agree, brightly. 'Will you please give Eddie some of the—'

"'The committee ought to have the long grass on the tenth mowed,' Edward breaks in, fiercely. 'It's a disgrace to the club! The caddies deliberately lose the balls in that grass. I nearly reported my caddy today—paid no attention to the game at all. I made a fine drive and he was looking the other way! I—'

"'Boo-ho-o-oo!' some one of the children wails when hunger grows unendurable. Then Edward peers about him unseeingly and wants to know what on earth ails Eddie or Jane. I suggest that if they get a share of the dinner they may feel better.

"Sometimes I go out to the club to join Edward for dinner. If you are on the terrace when the golfers come in, hot and grimy and disheveled after their round, you get it full force. You see two men sawing the air and shouting like a political convention and getting purple in the face and acting as though they were just waiting to be dared to jump at each other and claw and scratch. But all in the world that is happening is that one of them is explaining why he lost a stroke at seventh hole and the other is insisting that he should by good rights have lost two if he had scored correctly. Or, maybe one of them is saying the green at the eleventh hole slopes up and the other is declaring that it slopes down.

"I admire the reserve force in a golfer. He will tramp five miles under a sun that would fry eggs, using up good muscle swatting a ball around, and arrive at the club looking as though he was going to die of apoplexy, if not just plain exhaustion. As you wildly start to bring him first aid to the injured another golfer in like condition makes some remark to which he objects and then they're off at a mile a minute gait, arms whirring like windmills, quarreling over the best way to get a ball out of the gully behind the twelfth green.

"The winners are the worst. They take a shower and put on their niftiest clothes and prance up and down all that evening, explaining just how bad the other fellows were. Golf is the only game in which it is sportsmanlike to run down your opponent. It is really expected of you and if you don't do it you are instantly suspected of being no gentleman.

"Still, I approve of golf clubs—they're such nice places to go for a dinner on a hot night when your cook has left!"—Chicago Daily News.

Culture.

Culture may be divided into three classes: Musical, literary and artistic.

Musical culture is made up of motifs, money and half-nakedness. In its most virulent form it is seen at grand opera.

Literary culture consists of equal parts of rhapsody, hysterics, toadyism and simple mania. It is incurable in extreme cases. In the case of young women, a sudden marriage sometimes works wonders.

Artistic culture is divided into realistic, impressionistic and mystic. In the realistic we see things as we think they are; in the impressionistic, as we hope they never will be; in the mystic, we look mysterious and frankly admit that it would be no earthly use to impart to common minds our own superior opinions.—Lippincott's.

Deserted!

One member of the motor car party was very tired. He did not alight at the last two or three controls and presently was dead to the world. When he woke up he found himself on the back seat alone and with a red lamp glaring at him fiercely.

"Fine thing," he was heard to say. "Left alone on a railroad track and with an engine almost on top of me."

The lamp indicated a boulevard turn and the others of the party were putting on a new tire.

BISHOP-APOSTLES A COSTLY MISTAKE.

Pope Now Sees Error—Directing Faith Back to Apostles.

All Followers of Christ Repudiating Apostolic Succession, Now Have Proper Basis For Harmony and Union Through Untrammeled Bible Study.

PASTOR RUSSELL

St. Louis, Oct. 20.—We report one of Pastor Russell's discourses here today from the text, "Have not I chosen you Twelve?" (John vi. 70.) The Pastor declared that shortly after the Apostles died Satan got great power in the Church, using two instrumentalities to introduce false doctrines.

(1) By the Second Century the ministers began to be recognized as separate from the congregations, and instead of being elected their servants, they established themselves as a clerical class and began to lord it over the household of faith, themselves appointing the ministers over the congregations, instead of their being chosen by election, as in the days of the Apostles.

(2) At the same time the chief ones of the clergy, having the title of bishops, were claimed to be the successors of the Apostles, with the same right to teach and to be considered infallible messengers of Christ. The doctrine of Apostolic Succession was formulated. They pointed out that when Judas lost his place amongst The Twelve, the eleven met and chose one to fill his place.

The speaker called attention to the fact that the eleven Apostles, in electing Matthias to their number in the place of Judas, did it without Divine authority and sanction. The one they chose the Lord ignored, and we hear nothing further of him. In His own due time the Lord brought forward the one He purposed should take the place of Judas—St. Paul.

Jesus assured these Twelve that they should "sit on twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel," in the "Times of Restitution" and "Regeneration." (Matthew xix. 28; Acts iii. 19-21.) These Twelve were again pictured symbolically in Revelation as the crown of twelve stars, on the head of the symbolical Woman, who represented the Church of Christ. Again The Twelve are pictured in the symbolic New Jerusalem, which portrays the Church beyond the veil in Heavenly glory, as twelve foundation stones.—Revelation xxi. 14.

False or Pseudo-Apostles.

Of these Twelve alone Jesus said, "Whatsoever things ye bind on earth shall be bound in Heaven, and whatsoever things ye shall declare loosed," or non-essential, on earth shall be declared "loosed in Heaven"—so carefully would the Great Head supervise the words of those who were His mouthpieces to the Church.

With St. Paul we can then agree that "The Word of God is sufficient, that the man of God may be thoroughly furnished." (II Timothy iii. 15-17.)

The Emperor Constantine, a convert to Christianity, noted that the teachings of the various bishops were quite contradictory. Although not baptized, he recognized that if these teachers were Divinely guided their testimony would be harmonious.

Constantine, in A. D. 325, convened the Council of Nice—called an "Apostolic Council," because the bishops were thought to be living apostles. Although Emperor Constantine proffered transportation free, only about one-third of the bishops attended—385.

For days, weeks and months disputes prevailed; and finally the Emperor gave the decision respecting the wording of the Creed. And that Nicene Creed was promulgated as the Christian Faith; and the edict went forth that all who would not accept it should be banished. Thus uniformity of Faith was effected by a worldly prince.

For twelve centuries after this, Apostolic Succession continued, operating through "Apostolic Councils" and creeds. Is it any wonder that in all those fifteen centuries the Truth itself was buried under a mass of superstition, error, false doctrine?

Bible the Torch of Progress.

For four centuries the Bible has been coming back to the people. Proportionately liberty has been enlightening the world. Ignorance, superstition and persecution have been yielding to nobility and justice. We all praise God that we live in a day when it is no longer considered Godlike, Christlike to persecute others!

But, alas! for the past fifty years the influence of the Bible is on the wane! Infidelity, styled Higher Criticism, is rapidly undermining faith in the Bible.

The present Pope, realizing the situation, has banned Higher Criticism in all Catholic institutions and has issued an order that the faith of all Catholic ecclesiastics and teachers be tested by oath. He sees, too, that faith in Apostolic Succession is gone from the masses, and that to preserve religious faith the masses must be directed back to the words of Jesus, the Twelve Apostles and the Prophets, as the only inspired authority on religion. We commend his course and rejoice in it.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special Corr. of THE REPUBLICAN.]

Five Thousand Dollar Butterflies and Butterfly Farming.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 15, 1912.

The Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce has in the last few years taken official notice of many new trades and occupations, and some of its present day correspondence would have sounded like fairy tales not long ago.

The public has become so used to wonders that in a short time even the greatest marvels of the age, such as flying machines, sub-marines, telephones, wireless telegraphy, X-Ray photography and automobiles are accepted as commonplace things. Each one of these has its place to-day in the commercial world and is represented by factories and companies controlling millions of dollars. The automobile industry, unknown twenty years ago, and in its infancy ten years ago, produced in 1910, according to the Census Bureau, cars to the value of $249,202,000; $30,000,000 worth of these cars found markets abroad, in nearly every part of the world, including "Darkest Africa", and the Pampas of South America. One of the latest and most fairy-like industries to be brought to Uncle Sam's official notice, however, is Butterfly Farming.

In the Washington Star of August 26th is the following paragraph:

"Butterfly Industry In The United States."

"Business men from New York are to establish here (Red Bank, N. J.) the first butterfly farm in the world. They will raise butterflies of all varieties, specializing in specimens of brilliant coloring and highly decorative appearance. The product of the farm is to be sold to society women, who will thus be enabled to satisfy their whim for having butterflies flying about their conservatories and parlors."

But, if we are to believe our Consul at Leeds, England, this will not be the first butterfly farm. For in his official letter he tells of one that has been in existence for years. The story is briefly as follows: One of the best known entomologists in Yorkshire is Mr. H. W. Head, who now lives on his butterfly farm at Burniston, near Scarborough, England. Mr. Head was the first to breed butterflies in captivity, and is the owner of the largest butterfly farm in the British Isles. Mr. Head says much of the pleasure of scientific work and specimen collecting is lost when one has to make a commercial business of it. His success, however, has been remarkable. After five years of hard work he has the farm in good order and is about to reap the reward of his labors. For twenty-eight years he has made a business of butterfly breeding and now has a wonderful collection of about four hundred varieties, British and foreign, and a stock of 400,000 butterflies and moths, all bred on his farm.

The farm is stocked with a great variety of trees, plants, and weeds and one part of it in a veritable jungle. This is necessary because while in the catterpillar stage a suitable plant food must be furnished for each variety; and each kind of catterpillar requires its own special plant food. Mr. Head has gone to great trouble and expense to provide the rare plants necessary for many of his specimens. He has been remarkably successful in rearing hybrids, having produced about a dozen. One a yellow form of the green-veined white butterfly sells for 30 shillings ($7.30) each.

He is always on the lookout for "sports", or insects of well known species with unusual colors or markings. There is a good demand for these and they bring from $10 to $25 a piece. He deals mainly in dead and compressed specimens and has customers from all parts of the world; but he also supplies fertile eggs and living caterpillars.

Think of a butterfly worth $5,000!—and yet, according to the British press dispatchs this is the value of specimens of a huge jet butterfly recently brought from New Guinea by Mr. A. L. Mock. It is nearly as large as a robin and measures 11½ inches from tip to tip. Mr. Mock is an explorer who has been 23 years in New Guinea in the service of the Hon. Walter Rothschild, the millionaire owner of the famous private museum in Tring Park. Mr. Mock discovered in New Guinea several new varieties that are by far the largest in the world. He says:

"I had to take up from the coast cases of pearl shell, tomahawks and beads of all kinds before I could get the natives to aid me in capturing butterflies. The natives shoot them with four-pronged arrows, which they use for killing birds. The female giant butterflies are black, or brown or white; but the males are splendidly marked in green or gold. I brought back also a butterfly which has a hairy body on account of the intense cold of the snowy mountains, its home.

A couple of my native boy hunters were killed and eaten by New Guinea cannibals, who kindly sent me back the bones."

The hairy butterfly now in the Rothschild collection has a coat of hair almost thick enough to be called fur and presents a remarkable appearance.

So Butterfly Farming is a real business and has been for some years; but the New Jersey farm may be the first to deal in live specimens for ornamental purposes.

Civic Club Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Civic Club will be held at the court house Friday, Oct. 29th, at 3.00 p. m. In connection with this notice the president desires to say that early in the season the Club decided to offer a prize for the cleanest alley during the summer months. A committee of gentlemen was appointed to inspect the alleys and report to the Club. As yet no report has come in. The prize is ready and the Club will appreciate an early report.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Our letter failed last week on account of the absence of the correspondent from the Park.

A change has been made in the M. E. pastorate here, Rev. P. Z. Musgrave going to Parsons, and Rev. C. C. Reed taking his place here.

Our new pastor will not be able to fill the pulpit for several weeks. He is just recovering from a long siege of typhoid fever. In the mean time we will likely be served by nearby pastors.

The only other change in this immediate neighborhood is at Corinth, Rev. D. L. Reid going to the Wheeling District.

Miss Jennie Lee left here Tuesday evening for a visit among friends in Frostburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Echard and Mrs. E. E. Friend motored to Hagerstown last week and took in the fair. While there they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry May. They report having had a jolly good time.

Mr. H. E. Felty has a large force of hands getting out cross ties, mine ties and mine props from a tract of land near Wilson station in this county.

Mr. Thomas Callis is building an addition to his cottage.

Mr. Adam Long received a painful cut in the left hand a few days ago which will disable him from working at his trade for a week or two.

Mr. E. L. Winchel is here for a short visit.

The Mountain Lake Hotel is still open for guests.

Our sportsmen are impatiently awaiting the arrival of wild ducks.

Younger Than Her Daughter.

An Atchison woman registered the other day and gave her age as thirty-eight. A short time afterward her daughter registered and gave her age as forty-two.—Kansas City Journal.

HOYES.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ferguson and Mr. S. T. Jones, all of Oakland, accompanied by Mr. Jones' sister, Dr. Harriet Jones of Wheeling, motored to Hoyes last Sunday and took dinner with Mr. William Callis and family. We were much pleased to meet with them all again. Mr. Ferguson's former home was at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Dewitt were called away very suddenly Saturday morning on account of the serious illness of their son Stanley, who is a teacher near Kitzmiller. He is somewhat improved at this time.

Rev. Mattingly conducted services at St. Dominick's church last Sunday morning. There was a good attendance with a number from a distance.

Mr. W. A. Smith motored to Oakland last Thursday to attend to some business matters. He was accompanied by his daughter and Mrs. Chase and Miss Olia Mattingly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Dewitt and little son spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Bertha Dewitt.

Mr. H. H. Atkinson of Lonaconing, spent several days last week in Hoyes and Accident purchasing jar butter.

Mr. William Callis left this place Monday morning for Farmington, Pa., to visit his aged mother who is dangerously ill.

Mrs. Minerva Custer of Connellsville, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chase at this time.

We are pleased to say that so far Mr. Alexander is having very good success as instructor of our school.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Dewitt and son Aubrey of Sang Run, were calling on friends in Hoyes for a few hours last Friday.

Among those who spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. Hamilton Friend were Mr. and Mrs A. C. Dewitt, Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Dewitt and Mr. Lish.

Mr. W. A. Smith and family attended church services at Deep Creek Sunday afternoon. The services are conducted by Rev. Arthur and wife of Morgantown. Rev. Arthur is a son of Mr. William Arthur of Hazelton, W. Va.

Mr. Burton Callis accompanied his brother-in-law, Mr. Guy Harvey, to his home last Saturday.

Roller Process for Buckwheat.

We have just completed the installation of the latest improved roller process for buckwheat and are ready to take care of all trade brought us. Satisfaction guaranteed.

T. B. DOMAN.

4t* Advertisement.

What THIS Man Has DONE!

THREE men will be voted for in November for President of the United States.

Two of them are filling the air from Maine to California with their clamor for "a change," and with their rainbow promises of what *they will do* if they are elected.

Mr. Taft simply points you to the record of the past three years and says, "That is what *I have done.* Shall I keep on doing it? How will '*a change*' help YOU?"

Let us see just *what* Mr. Taft *has done.* And what it would *mean* to get "a change."

* * *

From YOUR standpoint and that of your family, the most important law passed during Mr. Taft's administration is the tariff law.

The Tariff Board, and the maximum and minimum provision, alone make this the most useful and notable tariff law in our history.

By the work of a Tariff Board the tariff is taken out of politics, and made—what it should be—a strictly scientific, prosperity-developing measure. Instead of business and labor being batted to and fro, now up, now down—a mere plaything of politics—the Tariff Board provides for steady, even progress, with the tariff changes made according to a sane, common-sense business method. Careful, exact investigation takes the place of guess work, and "hit-and-miss" experiment.

This is *Mr. Taft's plan.* The plan he has been fighting for, and which *he alone* can be depended on to keep in force.

The maximum and minimum clause in the tariff bill—*put there by Mr. Taft*—simply means that we are able to make favorable trade arrangements with those foreign countries that will give *us* special privileges on *our* manufactures. By its use our foreign trade has reached—since the tariff law was passed—the *highest point ever known* in the history of the country.

Now, what does this mean to YOU?

It means that it insures "good times" instead of "hard times." It means that there is plenty of work, instead of millions of idle men. It means that YOU have a steady job, at good and increasing wages; that YOUR family is well fed, well clothed; and that in spite of prices being higher than they were a few years ago YOU are living better, and have more comforts and pleasures than you ever had.

Mr. Taft knew what he was about when he signed that tariff bill. He *knew* that the Tariff Board, which he had proposed, would take the tariff out of politics and put it on a sane, common-sense, business basis for all time. He *knew* that the maximum and minimum clause would very soon tremendously increase our foreign trade. Just as it *has done.*

He was brave enough to do what was *right* and *best*, and trust to the good common sense of the American people to find out—*by actual results*—the benefits it brought.

It is not *perfect*—but under Mr. Taft defective sections will be corrected, promptly and effectively. That is just what the Tariff Board is *for*—to *make it better.* Not rashly and recklessly, but carefully and gradually, without disturbing the prosperity of the country.

* * *

Mr. Taft has done more to control the "trusts" than any other President. There have been forty-five indictments of illegal trusts *in a little over three years.* In the seven and one-half years of the *last* administration there were twenty-five.

To pat the trusts on the back and ask them to "be good" is quite as useless as to try to put them all in jail. Mr. Taft's method is different from either of these—*it is solving the problem,* quietly and surely.

You have Mr. Taft to thank for the Postal Savings Bank and for the Parcels Post. We tried for many years to get these great benefits. Since Mr. Taft has been President they have *both* been secured.

By government inspection of corporations, and by the corporation tax, an income of thirty million dollars a year is raised. And by introducing "Taft methods" of economy and efficiency into the running of the government thirty-five millions a year more has been saved. Credit *Mr. Taft* with *a saving of sixty-five million dollars a year!*

A lot of money used to be needed every year to pay the shortage in the post office department. But since Mr. Taft has been President *he* has made the post office department self-sustaining *for the first time in the history of the country.*

It was Mr. Taft who planned international arbitration which would have hastened the day when war will cease, and armies and navies be *no longer needed.* Only a hostile political minority stood in his way and in the way of its success.

Wu Ting Fang—that great Chinese statesman—says that President Taft did more than any other one man to help create the Republic of China.

Mr. Taft—by his wise and quiet methods—turned a threatened Japanese trouble into a new treaty of peace and friendship.

And don't forget how Mr. Taft avoided, in his quiet way, a serious row with Russia into which we were being forced by a few political schemers; and how the Panama Canal has been pushed rapidly toward completion without a hint of "graft" or scandal; or the way in which great irrigation projects in the West have been aided and extended; or how Mr. Taft has destroyed thousands of "bucket shops" and "get-rich-quick" swindles; and how the terrible "white slave" traffic has been given a death-blow; and a Bureau of Mines established to prevent mine accidents and safeguard and assist miners.

All these—and *many more* splendid things—have been done by William Howard Taft in his quiet, careful, modest way, without blow or bluster, and without any attempt to turn them all into *glory for himself.*

A progressive "doer" is much more useful to a nation than a progressive "talker."

* * *

What would a change mean to YOU?

It would change *certain* prosperity, busy mills and factories, and plenty of work, for *probably* the same conditions that existed the year before Mr. Taft became President. And it *might* bring back the misery of 1893, when we discovered that it makes no difference how *cheap* a thing is if *we have no money* with which to buy it!

Do you want to *risk* that AGAIN?

Do you want to keep on getting that sixty-five millions a year that *Mr. Taft has saved* for you and other taxpayers? Or do you want to go back to the days of extravagance and waste?

Do you want Mr. Taft and his common-sense, businesslike Tariff Board, that will *forever stop* all this tariff disturbance? Or do you want "a change" to a President who either *cares nothing at all about the tariff,* like the third term candidate who for seven and a half years *absolutely ignored* the needs and wishes of the people, or to one that *will kick the whole thing to pieces,* blindly and recklessly, like the Democratic candidate and his party promise to do?

Have a care, friend! Have a care!

It is easier to blast than to build, easier to kill than to cure!

It's better to be SAFE than to be SORRY!

Remember what this man HAS DONE!

Published by authority of John B. Hanna, Chairman and Treasurer.

—Advertisement

This cut shows a scene from Graustark with Frederic McGuirk as Grenfall Lorry and Hilda Hackeray as Princess Yetive Graustark which is adapted by George D. Baker from George Barr McCutcheon's novel will be the attraction at the Maryland Theatre, Saturday Oct. 26, matinee and night. Prices: matinee, 25c and 35c; children 15c; night, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00; children 25c. Seats on sale at Gonder's Pharmacy.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

ANDREW SHARTZER.

Advertisement.

Lost—On Wednesday morning, Oct. 2, on the road between Oakland and the top of Backbone Mountain by way of Red House, a tan traveling bag, containing a hand mirror with an engraved "B," hot water bottle and a check book of the Garrett National Bank, and numerous other articles. Return to this office and receive reward.

Advertisement.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

EXECUTOR'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, bearing date the 13th day of February, 1912, the undersigned executor of the estate of Sarah A. Broadwater, deceased, will offer at public sale on

SATURDAY,

the 26th Day of October, '12,

AT ONE O'CLOCK P. M.,

at the Sarah A. Broadwater property in the town of Grantsville, Md., the following described real estate lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland:

All that piece or parcel of ground and the improvements thereon, being in the town of Grantsville, Md., and in that part of the town known as Miller's Addition: also the lot known as the TANRARD LOT, or Lot No. 31 in said Miller Addition. These lots contain

9 Acres and 81 Perches

more or less, all of which was conveyed to the said Sarah A. Broadwater by deed from Peter P. Lohr and his wife, Mary C. Lohr, bearing date November 2, 1897, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 31, folio 18 etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md., from which record a more particular description may be obtained.

This property is a very desirable one, being well located and in good condition.

It has erected thereon a TWO-STORY HOUSE, STABLE AND OUTBUILDINGS.

Terms of Sale—Ten per cent. of purchase price to be paid in cash on day of sale, the balance of purchase money to be paid when sale is ratified by the Court and the deed executed by the executor.

LEVI P. YOUNG,
Executor of Sarah A. Broadwater, dec'd.

ORDER NISI.

Daniel W. Hershberger, et al vs. Ida M. Hershberger.

No. 1796 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 15th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Jacob J. Bender, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 8th day of November, 1912.

The report states the mount of sale to be $1005.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk

DR. L. GEO. BEERBOWER.
DENTIST.
Beerbower—Zeller Building.
TERRA ALTA, : : : WEST VIRGINIA

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between Asa A. Callis and Joseph E. Callis, of Mountain Lake Park, Md., under the firm name of Callis Brothers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Oct. 1st, 1912

ASA A. COLLIS,
JOSEPH E. CALLIS.

The business will be continued at Mountain Lake Park, Md., by Asa A. Callis, who is authorized to settle the affairs o said firm.

32-2t

Fire Insurance Loss Paid

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK,

has with its usual promptness adjusted and paid loss to KENDALL LUMBER COMPANY, Kendall, Garrett co., Md. Loss occurred on August 4th, 1912, and the assured has received draft in settlement WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

When you get "HOME" policies you get GOOD INSURANCE.

Fire and windstorm Insurance.

ASK for "HOME" policies.

F. A. THAYER, Agent.
Oakland, Md.

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology

Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in

AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.

Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in

AGRICULTURE CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL BIOLOGY
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
GENERAL SCIENCE

Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.

The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.

Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.

R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.

College Opens September 17th.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1912. NUMBER 35

DIXON & KELSO

Do Not Forget---

That Dixon & Kelso have a full line of heavy goods for winter.

Extra Heavy Underwear, all sizes.

Men's Heavy Work Shirts.

Line of sample Sweaters to sell cheap: wool and cotton; all sizes.

Wool and Cotton Blankets; all prices.

New line of Men's Overcoats; latest styles.

Lot of Sample Underwear, Ladies' and Men's Hose, Gloves, and Children's Caps to sell at half price.

Skuffer Shoes for Boys and Girls in black and tan.

P. S. Our miller has arrived and we are prepared to grind Wheat and Buckwheat daily.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

Big Reduction

In Men's, Boys' Ladies' and Children's SHOES. It will pay you to see what we have to offer before buying.

Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Crossties, Mine Ties or Props will be as good as the cash.

Car Flour and Wheat Feeds and car Corn expected in this week.

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

POLITICAL MEETINGS GALORE.

Three Scheduled To Occur In Oakland Before Close of the Campaign.

With the activity which usually mark the closing days of a campaign in Garrett county, all parties are putting in their last and heaviest strokes for the success of their favorites.

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Monday night the Republicans will have a meeting at the Empire when Mr. W. Y. Perot, of Baltimore, will make an address.

On this night the Democrats will also have a meeting in the Maryland theatre.

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Senator Speicher took Dr. Ravenscroft to Oakland Monday in his automobile.

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UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 30—Vice President James Schoolcraft Sherman died at his home here tonight after an illness of several weeks. The end came at 9:42 o'clock, Mrs. Sherman and the other members of the family being at the bedside. The immediate cause of death was uremic poisoning. Mr. Sherman was unconscious most of the day. Only twice did he awaken from the state of coma into which he sank early in the morning. Once he was delirous and the other time he was aroused sufficiently to recognize Mrs. Sherman and Dr. F. H. Peck, the family physician.

Although the vice-president has been sick nearly all of this year, he did not take to his bed until a few weeks ago. His illness was due to a diseased condition of the kidneys, hardening of the arteries and softening of the muscles of the heart. He had a serious attack at Big Moose Camp in the Adirondacks in June but he improved somewhat and was soon out of danger. In the latter part of August he had another serious recurrence of his ailment, and since that time his course has been steadily downward.

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A rare treat is in store for our citizens on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock in The Maryland Theatre, P. S. L. Johnson, of New York City, under the auspices of the International Bible Students Association, will deliver his celebrated lecture, "The Great Hereafter."

How many of us have wondered what the future will be for those who have died in ignorance—infants, insane and heathen. We read that there is only one name whereby we can be saved.

Those who have heard Prof. Johnson tell us that he is a very eloquent speaker and uses only the Bible to substantiate his statements, and that he answers these puzzling questions to the full satisfaction of heart as well as head.

It is believed that the new theatre will be crowded. Those who come early will get the best seats, which are free to all, and no collection will be taken. In fact, no collection has ever been taken by this Association.

All thinking Christians and honest skeptics are invited to attend.

Prof Johnson will also deliver a free lecture at "The Maryland Inn," Mt. Lake Park, Monday, Nov. 4th, at 7.30 p. m., subject "Is there any Hope for any of the Unsaved Dead?"

All are cordially invited to attend.
Advertisement.

Rev. C. C. Reed.

The people of Mt Lake Park and vicinity, were very much pained on Thursday afternoon to learn of the death of Rev. C. C. Reed, who was appointed pastor of the Mt. Lake Park charge by the recently adjourned conference of the M. E. church. Rev. Reed was pastor at Kitzmiller and while in the discharge of his duties there was stricken with typhoid fever, which resulted fatally, his death having occurred at Buckhannon, to which place he was removed as soon as the physicians determed the nature of his ailment. He is survived by his wife and his brother, Rev. W. D. Reed of Oakland. The deceased was admitted to the ministry only a year ago, Kitzmiller being his first appointment.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

A Vote For Mr. Wagaman A Vote For Continued Prosperity

Mr. Wagaman having canvassed the entire district, a reporter of The Morning Herald called on him and asked him to state what seemed to be the chief political concern of the people as he found it in his canvass.

In reply Mr. Wagaman made the following statement:

"The next Congressman from this district will be either a Republican or a Democrat and the voters must determine whether western Maryland will send to the next Congress a Representative who will work for and advocate Republican principles and policies or a Democrat who will work for and advocate Democratic principles and policies.

"Western Maryland has long been a Republican stronghold and when a full vote is cast it may safely be depended upon to elect a Republican. Only at times when a light vote is cast does it waver from its Republicanism.

"I have canvassed every section of this District. I have talked with people in their homes, on the farms, in the shops and factories, in the stores and business places, at the mines, on lumber mills. I have talked with thousands of voters in every walk in life, and perhaps have more thoroughly canvassed this District than any other Congressional candidate in years. It was utterly impossible for me to see all; but everywhere I went the farmers are prosperous, the lumber mills are running, the mines are in operation, factories of all kinds are running full time whether they manufacture furniture, silk ribbons, hosiery, underwear, clothing, tinplate, glassware, shafting, machinery, engines, boilers, etc., mechanics and laborers are employed and in demand, the railroads are taxed to their capacity, banks have sprung up in almost every community and their deposits are growing by leaps and bounds and a more prosperous period was perhaps never experienced by the people of Western Maryland than the present; but everywhere also I found existing a dread fear that something is going to happen to change or that might change all this—that a Democratic President and a Democratic Congress might be elected.

"This is not a fanciful statement. It is a true one.

"Let me give a few instances out of many.

"A Democratic farmer said to me: 'Mr. Wagaman, I have more trouble about politics this year than I ever had. I've been voting the Democratic ticket a good while without thinking much about it, but I bought a farm a few years ago and I put a mortgage on it for part of the purchase money. I have been getting along well making money and I want things to continue like they are, but I'm afraid we're going to have a Democratic President, and we don't want any free-trade in this Country.'

"A miner who has been in this Country about seven years said to me: 'We want a protective tariff. We don't want free-trade in this Country. Didn't I come to this Country to get away from free-trade conditions.'

" Another miner said: 'It's all nonsense to talk about free-trade or tariff for revenue only in this Country. Don t I know that in this Country under "protection" we live better and do more for our children than in free-trade England.'

"A contractor excavating said: 'I don't see how any laboring man can vote the Democratic ticket. I'm now paying $1.75 per day and can't get all the hands I need for work that I paid 75 cents a day the last time the Democrats fooled with the tariff.'

"And so I might multiply instances almost without number if it were advisable, but my intercourse convinced me that the paramount concern of all, whether farmers, mechanics, manufacturers, miners, laborers, business men and men in every walk of life, is that the protective policy under which all industry and business has prospered may be maintained.

"I was nominated by the Republican party when it was intact. Subsequently when the Progressive Party was formed it endorsed my nomination. Both these parties advocate a protectective tariff, while the Democratic Party declares definitely against protection and for a tariff for revenue only.

"The Democratic platform says: 'We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government under the Constitution has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue.'

"This is as positive as it can be made. 'No right or power.' The Republicans and Progressives just as positively affirm their belief in a protective tariff.

"The Democratic party demands immediate reduction. The Republican and Progressive parties want reduction along protective lines as soon as an impartial tariff commission can report what is the difference in the cost of protection at home and abroad. To my mind that is simple prudence. We should look before we leap. We don't want again a succession of hard times caused by reckless action on the tariff. We had experience with the Wilson tariff. We distinctly remember what that experience cost us and we don't want a repetition of it.

"The line of cleavage between my principal opponent and myself on this important question which affects every home in this district is thus distinctly drawn. I believe in and will advocate a protective tariff. He stands upon a platform which declares that protection is unconstitutional. One of us will be the next Representative in Congress from this District. If the voters of the District want to continue the policy under which this Country has prospered they will vote for me; if they want to change that policy and take the risk of a return to the conditions which existed under the last Democratic tariff act they will vote for my opponent.

"The personality of the candidate cuts little figure, but what he will do on this question which is burning in the minds of the people of this District makes all the difference in the world."

LUTHERAN SYNOD CLOSED SATURDAY.

Interesting Sessions Held at Grafton Three Days Last Week.

The first session of the new West Virginia Synod of the Ev. Lutheran church, which embraces all the Lutheran churches of West Virginia and Garrett county, Md., closed at Grafton last Saturday evening after a session of three days. Several of the ministerial delegates to the synod remained in Grafton over Sunday where they filled appointments in the pulpits of the different churches of that city.

The proceedings of the synod will be published in pamphlet form very shortly and then distributed among the members of the several congregations.

The business of the Snyod during the closing hours was devoted to the reports of various committees and the election of delegates to the General Snyod to be held at Atchinson, Kansas. As delegates the following were elected: Rev. W. I. Dysinger, of Wheeling, W. Va., and Rev. A. F. Richardson, of Grafton, ministerial; Hon. C. O. Streiby, of Elkins, W. Va., and George J. Kolb, of Friendsville, laymen.

The following resolutions, reported to the Snyod by the committee on temperance were adopted.

First. Whereas, the Anti-Saloon League of the State of Maryland, has fought nobly for the abolition of the liquor traffic in said state, and for the advancement of justice and right, and the betterment of social conditions; and whereas, the state-wide local option bill seeks to bring about a condition wherein the church of Jesus Christ could better develop and prosper, therefore be it,

Resolved, That the West Virginia Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church, supports the work of the Anti-Saloon League in the State of Maryland, Garrett county, and commends the work of Supt. Anderson in his great struggle for fair play and social betterment, and be it further resolved that this synod, take a firm and uncompromising stand against the whole liquor traffic, and that we urge our members to support this great work of the Anti-Saloon League in every legitimate way.

Second, Whereas the citizens of the state of West Virginia have the opportunity to register their votes in favor of prohibiting the manufacturer and sale of intoxicating liquor within the state, therefore be it

Resolved, That the West Virginia Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church support the prohibition amendment and that we urge every member of our churches to support said amendment and that everyone use every honorable and legitimate means to lead others to do so.

(Signed)
REV. O. C. DEAN,
REV. W. S. DYSINGER,
MR. J. L. ENGLEHART.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One Geysen Mfg. Co. Portable six horse power Gasoline Engine; used about six months; good as new.
29-3t A. D. NAYLOR & Co.
Advertisement.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1912. NUMBER 35

DIXON & KELSO

Do Not Forget---

That Dixon & Kelso have a full line of heavy goods for winter.

Extra Heavy Underwear, all sizes.

Men's Heavy Work Shirts.

Line of sample Sweaters to sell cheap; wool and cotton; all sizes.

Wool and Cotton Blankets; all prices.

New line of Men's Overcoats; latest styles.

Lot of Sample Underwear, Ladies' and Men's Hose, Gloves, and Children's Caps to sell at half price.

Skuffer Shoes for Boys and Girls in black and tan.

P. S. Our miller has arrived and we are prepared to grind Wheat and Buckwheat daily.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

Big Reduction

In Men's, Boys' Ladies' and Children's SHOES. It will pay you to see what we have to offer before buying.

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All are cordially invited to attend.
Advertisement.

Rev. C. C. Reed.

The people of Mt Lake Park and vicinity, were very much pained on Thursday afternoon to learn of the death of Rev. C. C. Reed, who was appointed pastor of the Mt. Lake Park charge by the recently adjourned conference of the M. E. church. Rev. Reed was pastor at Kitzmiller and while in the discharge of his duties there was stricken with typhoid fever, which resulted fatally, his death having occurred at Buckhannon, to which place he was removed as soon as the physicians determed the nature of his ailment. He is survived by his wife and his brother, Rev. W. D. Reed of Oakland. The deceased was admitted to the ministry only a year ago, Kitzmiller being his first appointment.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

A Vote For Mr. Wagaman A Vote For Continued Prosperity

Mr. Wagaman having canvassed the entire district, a reporter of The Morning Herald called on him and asked him to state what seemed to be the chief political concern of the people as he found it in his canvass.

In reply Mr. Wagaman made the following statement:

"The next Congressman from this district will be either a Republican or a Democrat and the voters must determine whether western Maryland will send to the next Congress a Representative who will work for and advocate Republican principles and policies or a Democrat who will work for and advocate Democratic principles and policies.

"Western Maryland has long been a Republican stronghold and when a full vote is cast it may safely be depended upon to elect a Republican. Only at times when a light vote is cast does it waver from its Republicanism.

"I have canvassed every section of this District. I have talked with people in their homes, on the farms, in the shops and factories, in the stores and business places, at the mines, on lumber mills. I have talked with thousands of voters in every walk in life, and perhaps have more thoroughly canvassed this District than any other Congressional candidate in years. It was utterly impossible for me to see all; but everywhere I went the farmers are prosperous, the lumber mills are running, the mines are in operation, factories of all kinds are running full time whether they manufacture furniture, silk ribbons, hosiery, underwear, clothing, tinplate, glassware, shafting, machinery, engines, boilers, etc., mechanics and laborers are employed and in demand, the railroads are taxed to their capacity, banks have sprung up in almost every community and their deposits are growing by leaps and bounds and a more prosperous period was perhaps never experienced by the people of Western Maryland than the present; but everywhere also I found existing a dread fear that something is going to happen to change or that might change all this—that a Democratic President and a Democratic Congress might be elected.

"This is not a fanciful statement. It is a true one.

"Let me give a few instances out of many.

"A Democratic farmer said to me: 'Mr. Wagaman, I have more trouble about politics this year than I ever had. I've been voting the Democratic ticket a good while without thinking much about it, but I bought a farm a few years ago and I put a mortgage on it for part of the purchase money. I have been getting along well making money and I want things to continue like they are, but I'm afraid we're going to have a Democratic President, and we don't want any free-trade in this Country.'

"A miner who has been in this Country about seven years said to me: 'We want a protective tariff. We don't want free-trade in this Country. Didn't I come to this Country to get away from free-trade conditions.'

"Another miner said: 'It's all nonsense to talk about free-trade or tariff for revenue only in this Country. Don t I know that in this Country under "protection" we live better and do more for our children than in free-trade England.'

"A contractor excavating said: 'I don't see how any laboring man can vote the Democratic ticket. I'm now paying $1.75 per day and can't get all the hands I need for work that I paid 75 cents a day the last time the Democrats fooled with the tariff.'

"And so I might multiply instances almost without number if it were advisable, but my intercourse convinced me that the paramount concern of all, whether farmers, mechanics, manufacturers, miners, laborers, business men and men in every walk of life, is that the protective policy under which all industry and business has prospered may be maintained.

"I was nominated by the Republican party when it was intact. Subsequently when the Progressive Party was formed it endorsed my nomination. Both these parties advocate a protective tariff, while the Democratic Party declares definitely against protection and for a tariff for revenue only.

"The Democratic platform says: 'We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government under the Constitution has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue.'

"This is as positive as it can be made. 'No right or power.' The Republicans and Progressives just as positively affirm their belief in a protective tariff.

"The Democratic party demands immediate reduction. The Republican and Progressive parties want reduction along protective lines as soon as an impartial tariff commission can report what is the difference in the cost of protection at home and abroad. To my mind that is simple prudence. We should look before we leap. We don't want again a succession of hard times caused by reckless action on the tariff. We had experience with the Wilson tariff. We distinctly remember what that experience cost us and we don't want a repetition of it.

"The line of cleavage between my principal opponent and myself on this important question which affects every home in this district is thus distinctly drawn. I believe in and will advocate a protective tariff. He stands upon a platform which declares that protection is unconstitutional. One of us will be the next Representative in Congress from this District. If the voters of the District want to continue the policy under which this Country has prospered they will vote for me; if they want to change that policy and take the risk of a return to the conditions which existed under the last Democratic tariff act they will vote for my opponent.

"The personality of the candidate cuts little figure, but what he will do on this question which is burning in the minds of the people of this District makes all the difference in the world."

LUTHERAN SYNOD CLOSED SATURDAY.

Interesting Sessions Held at Grafton Three Days Last Week.

The first session of the new West Virginia Synod of the Ev. Lutheran church, which embraces all the Lutheran churches of West Virginia and Garrett county, Md., closed at Grafton last Saturday evening after a session of three days. Several of the ministerial delegates to the synod remained in Grafton over Sunday where they filled appointments in the pulpits of the different churches of that city.

The proceedings of the synod will be published in pamphlet form very shortly and then distributed among the members of the several congregations.

The business of the Snyod during the closing hours was devoted to the reports of various committees and the election of delegates to the General Snyod to be held at Atchinson, Kansas. As delegates the following were elected: Rev. W. I. Dysinger, of Wheeling, W. Va., and Rev. A. F. Richardson, of Grafton, ministerial; Hon. C. O. Streiby, of Elkins, W. Va., and George J. Kolb, of Friendsville, laymen.

The following resolutions, reported to the Snyod by the committee on temperance were adopted.

First. Whereas, the Anti-Saloon League of the State of Maryland, has fought nobly for the abolition of the liquor traffic in said state, and for the advancement of justice and right, and the betterment of social conditions; and whereas, the state-wide local option bill seeks to bring about a condition wherein the church of Jesus Christ could better develop and prosper, therefore be it.

Resolved, That the West Virginia Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church, supports the work of the Anti-Saloon League in the State of Maryland, Garrett county, and commends the work of Supt. Anderson in his great struggle for fair play and social betterment, and be it further resolved that this synod, take a firm and uncompromising stand against the whole liquor traffic, and that we urge our members to support this great work of the Anti-Saloon League in every legitimate way.

Second, Whereas the citizens of the state of West Virginia have the opportunity to register their votes in favor of prohibiting the manufacturer and sale of intoxicating liquor within the state, therefore be it

Resolved, That the West Virginia Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church support the prohibition amendment and that we urge every member of our churches to support said amendment and that everyone use every honorable and legitimate means to lead others to do so.

(Signed)
REV. O. C. DEAN,
REV. W. S. DYSINGER,
MR. J. L. ENGLEHART.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One Geysen Mfg. Co. Portable six horse power Gasoline Engine; used about six months; good as new.
29-3t A. D. NAYLOR & CO.
Advertisement.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM

AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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In costume white and shining, the Lady Elise moved through the graceful numbers, her slender supple figure now poised, now swaying, from head to foot responsive to the rhythm of that "pastime of little steps." Her lips, too, were busy, but such was the witchery of her motion—all fire and life!—the silk-stockinged cavaliers whom she thus regailed with wit, mockery, or jest, could, for the most part, respond only with admiring glances or weakly protesting words.

"That pretty fellow, her partner," with a contemptuous accent on the adjective, "is the Marquis de Beauvillers, a kinsman of the king!" said one of the women in the throng.

"Ma foi! They're well matched. A dancing doll for a popinjay!"

The young man behind the headdresses, now nodding viciously, moved nearer the front. Dressed in the rough though not picturesque fashion of the northern fishermen, a touch of color in his apparel lent to his bearing a note of romance the bold expression of his swarthy face did not belie. For a few moments he watched the girl; the changing eyes and lips, shadowed by hair that shone and flashed like bright burnished gold; then catching her gaze, the black eyes gleamed. An instant their eyes lingered; hers startled, puzzled.

"Where have I seen him?" My lady, in turning, paused to swing over her shoulders a glance.

"Whom?" asked her companion in the dance—a fair, handsome nobleman of slim figure and elegant bearing.

"That's just what I can't tell you," she answered, sweeping a courtesy that fitted the rhythm of the music. "Only a face I should remember!"

"Should?" The marquis' look followed hers.

But the subject of their conversation, as if divining the trend of their talk, had drawn back.

"Oh, he is gone now," she answered.

"A malcontent, perhaps! One meets them nowadays."

"No, no! He did not look—"

"Some poor fellow, then, your beauty has entrapped?" he insinuated. "Humble admirer!"

"Then I would remember him!" she laughed as the dance came to an end.

Now in a tented pavilion, servants, richly garbed in festal costume, passed among the guests, circulating trays, bright with golden dishes and goblets, stamped with the ancient insignia of the Mount, and once the property of the affluent monks, early rulers of the place. Other attendants followed, bearing light delicacies, confections and marvelous frosted towers and structures from the castle kitchen.

"The patron saint in sugar!" Merry exclamations greeted these examples of skill and cunning. "Are we to devour the saint?"

"Ah, no; he is only to look at!"

"But the Mount in cake—?"

"You may cut into that—though beware!—not so deep as the dungeons!"

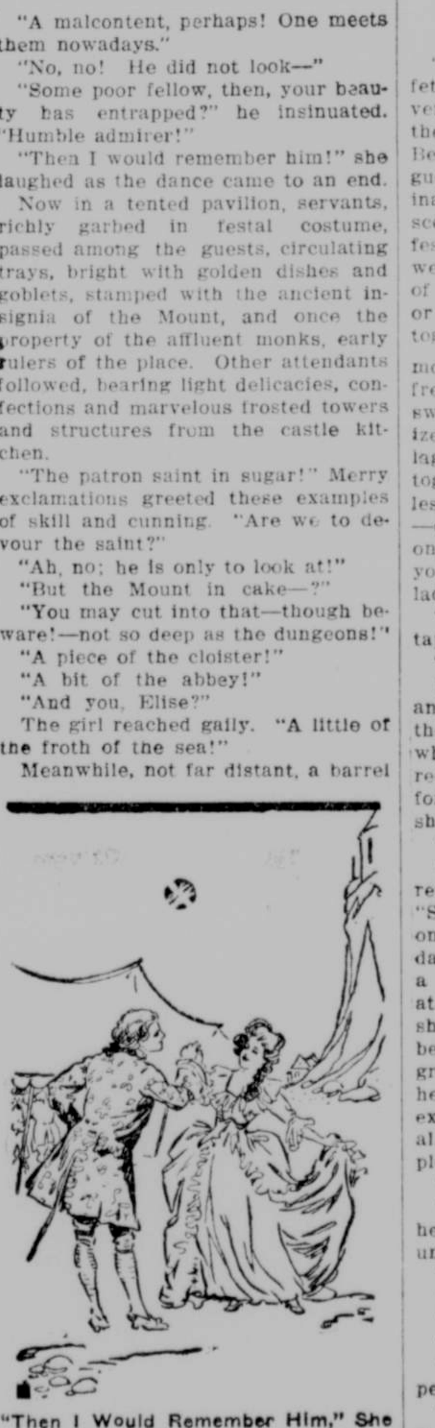
"A piece of the cloister!"

"A bit of the abbey!"

"And you, Elise?"

The girl reached gaily. "A little of the froth of the sea!"

Meanwhile, not far distant, a barrel had been broached and wine was being circulated among the people. There, master of ceremonies, Beppo dispensed advice with the beverage, his grumbling talk heard above the light laughter and chatter of the lords and ladies.



"Then I Would Remember Him," She Laughed.

"Drink to his Excellency!" As he spoke, the governor's man, from the elevated stand upon which he stood, gazed arrogantly around him. "Clods! Sponges that sop without a word of thanks! Who only think of your stomachs! Drink to the governor, I say!"

"To the governor!" exclaimed a few, but it might have been noticed they were men from the town, directly beneath the shadow of his Excellency's castle, and now close within reach of the fat factotum's arm.

"Once more! Had I the ordering of wine, the barrels would all be empty ones, but her ladyship would be annoyed, and—"

Beppo broke suddenly off, his wandering glance, on a sudden, arrested.

"Hein!" he exclaimed, with eyes protruding.

A moment he stammered a few words of surprise and incredulity, the while he continued to search eagerly—but now in vain. The object of his startled attention, illumined, for an instant, on the outskirts of the throng, by the glare of a torch, was no more to be descried. As questioning the reality of a fleeting impression, his gaze fixed itself again near the edge of flickering lights; shifted uncertainly to the pavilion where servants from the Mount hurried to and fro; then back to the people around him. His jaw which had dropped grew suddenly firm.

"Clear a space for the dance!" he called out in tones impatient, excited. "It's her ladyship's command—so see you step blithely! And you fellows there, with the tambourin and hautbois, come forward!"

Two men, clad in sheepskin and carrying rude instruments, obediently advanced, and at once, in marked contrast to the recent tinkling measures of the orchestra, a wild, half-barbaric concord rang out.

But the governor's man, having thus far executed the orders he had received, did not linger to see whether or not his own injunction, "to step blithely," was observed; some concern, remote from gaillarde, gavotte or bourree of the people, caused him hastily to dismount from his stand and make his way from the throng. As he started at a rapid pace across the sands, his eyes, now shining with anticipation, looked back.

"What could have brought him here? Him!" he repeated. "Ah, my fine fellow, this should prove a lucky stroke for me!" And quickening his step, until he almost ran, Beppo hurried toward the tower gate of the Mount.

CHAPTER V.

An Interruption.

"They seem not to appreciate your fete champetre, my Lady!" At the verge of the group of peasant dancers, the Lady Elise and the Marquis de Beauvillers, who had left the other guests to the enjoyment of fresh culinary surprises, paused to survey a scene, intended, yet failing, to be festal. For whether these people were too sodden to avail themselves of the opportunity for merrymaking, or liked not the notion of tripping together at Beppo's command, their movements, which should have been free and untrammeled as the vigorous swing of the music, were characterized only by painful monotony and lagging. In the half-gloom they came together like shadows; separated aimlessly and cast misshapen silhouettes—caricatures of frolicking peasants—on the broad surface of the sands beyond. These bobbing, black spots my lady disapprovingly regarded.

"They seem not in the mood, truly!" tapping her foot on the beach.

"Here—and elsewhere!" he laughed.

But the governor's daughter made an impatient movement; memories of the dance, as she had often seen it, when she was a child at the Mount, recurred to her. "They seem to have forgotten!" Her eyes flashed. "I should like to show them."

"You? My Lady!"

She did not answer; pressing her red lips, she glanced sharply around. "Stupid people! Half of them are only looking on! When they can dance, they won't, and—" She gave a slight start, for near her, almost at her elbow, stood the young seaman she had observed only a short time before, when the minuet was in progress. His dark eyes were bent on her and she surprised on his face an expression half derisory, half quizzical. Her look changed to one of displeasure.

"You are not dancing?" severely.

"No, my Lady." Too late, perhaps, he regretted his temerity—that too unveiled and open regard.

"Why not?" more imperiously.

"I—" he began and stopped.

"You can dance?"

"A little, perhaps—"

"As well as they?" looking at the people.

"Wooden fantoccini!" said the man, a flicker of amusement returning to his face.

"Fantoccini?" spoke the girl impatiently. "What do you know of them?"

"We Breton seamen sail far, on occasion."

"Far enough to gain in assurance!" cried my lady, with golden head high, surveying him disdainfully through half-colored, sweeping lashes. "But you shall prove your right."

"Right?" asked the fellow, his eyes fixed intently upon her.

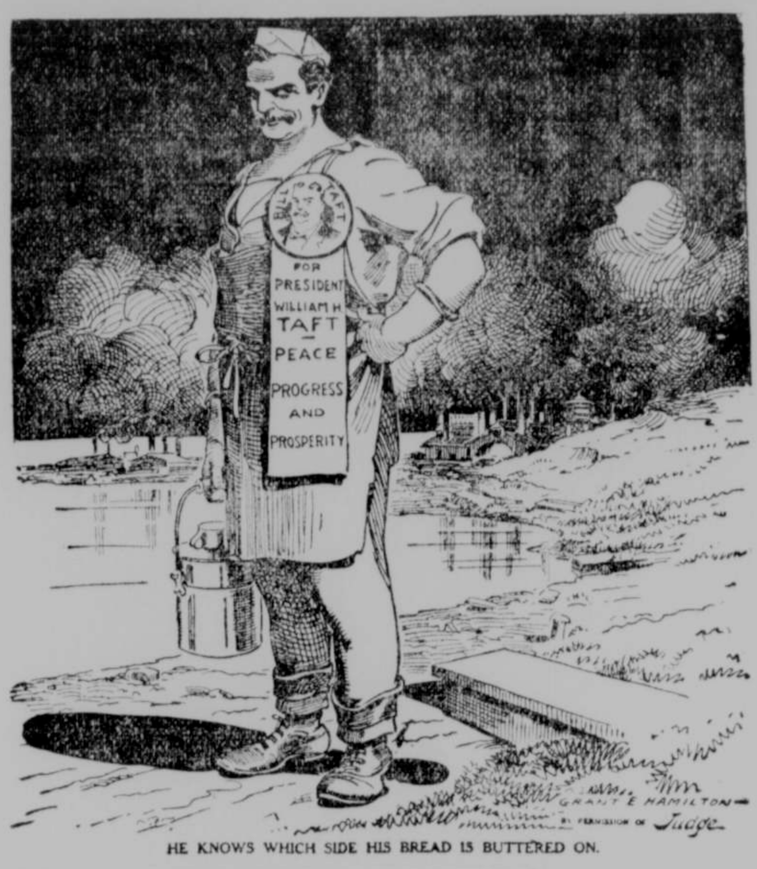
"The right of one who does not dance—to criticize those who do!" she said pointedly, and made, on the sudden, an imperious gesture.

He gave a start of surprise; audacious though he was, he looked as if he would draw back. "What? With you, my Lady?"

(To be continued.)

Two Fortunate States.

Oregon and Washington are states where roses bloom all the year round



BILL TAFT
FOR PRESIDENT WILLIAM H. TAFT — PEACE PROGRESS AND PROSPERITY
GRANT E HAMILTON
BY PERMISSION OF Judge

HE KNOWS WHICH SIDE HIS BREAD IS BUTTERED ON.

JOHN WANAMAKER'S EPIGRAMS ON THE TARIFF.

"THE tearing down of the constitution and the tariff is like allowing a horde of enemies under the spell of a reckless leader to rip off the armor plate on our naval vessels."

"Nothing under heaven can stop the havoc of desperate fighters but a continent-wide rally of the Republican party."

"Taft and the top wave of prosperity, or destruction to industries," or "the whirligig administration of an unbalanced President."

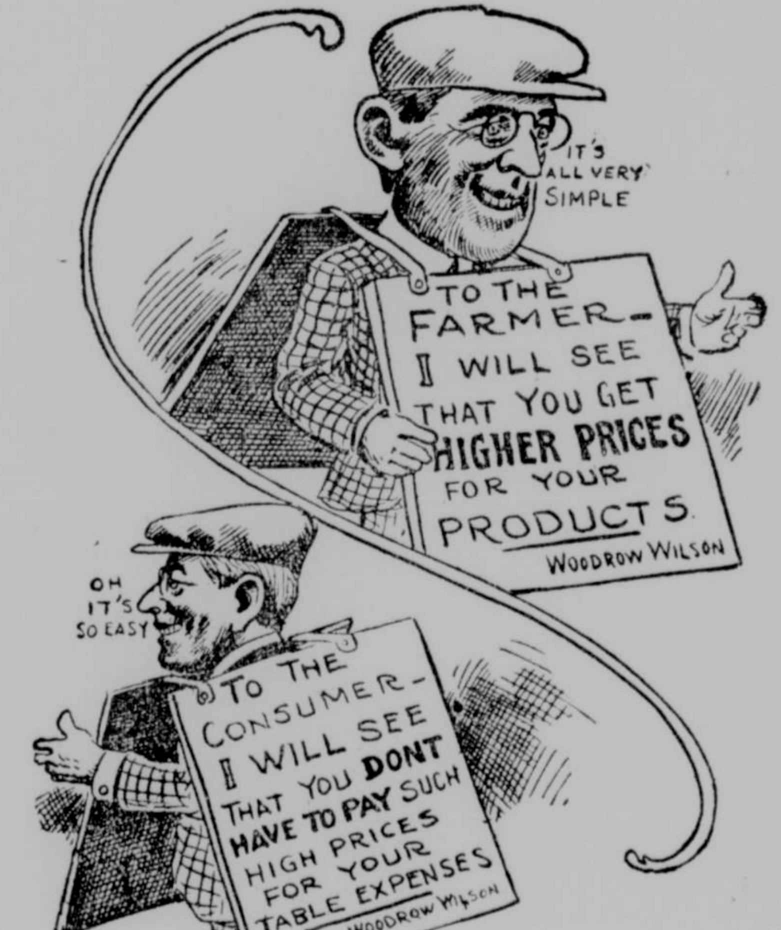
"No new government ought to be permitted to check existing prosperity."

"The pleading of millions of American citizens from all over the land for work failed to stay the destroying hand of Cleveland and his free trade Congress."

"An act (the Wilson tariff) that closed American workshops, that reduced American wages and degraded American manhood to want, misery and starvaton."

"Do American farmers, American workingmen, American manufacturers, American merchants desire a return to the Cleveland condition? If so, the way is open by the election of a free trade President and a free trade Congress."

"I believe the Republican party can and will rightly revise the tariff."



IT'S ALL VERY SIMPLE
TO THE FARMER— I WILL SEE THAT YOU GET HIGHER PRICES FOR YOUR PRODUCTS. WOODROW WILSON
OH IT'S SO EASY
TO THE CONSUMER— I WILL SEE THAT YOU DONT HAVE TO PAY SUCH HIGH PRICES FOR YOUR TABLE EXPENSES WOODROW WILSON

After Them Both Ways.

CONTENTMENT---NOT APATHY

But All Should Remember That Vigilance Is the Price of Prosperity.

It's contentment; not apathy. The masses of the people are satisfied. The dissatisfied are a number, large in the aggregate, but not large in proportion to the total population, who are anxious for a political eruption, in the hope of coming out on top, or higher up than they are now. The malcontents are mostly of the nonproductive variety. They include a lot of young fellows who hate hard work and think that politics owes them a living, and they don't much care what happens provided they land the sinecure they are after. Like Colonel Sellers, they are for "the old flag and an appropriation."

"The shallows murmur while the deeps are dumb." The people are too busy earning money and buying and selling the good things of life to be hunting trouble which doesn't trouble them.

Satsfied as the great majority doubtless are with the administration of President Taft, its splendid record of restored confidence, of flourishing industries, of unprecedented growth of commerce at home and with foreign nations, it is not to be forgotten that vigilance is the price of prosperity as well as of liberty, and that the only way to keep the jealous drones from breaking up the busy hive is to pile up an emphatic vote for the Republican candidates and the policies they represent and thereby assure not only a continuance of the prosperity we now enjoy, but even greater prosperity in the approaching future.

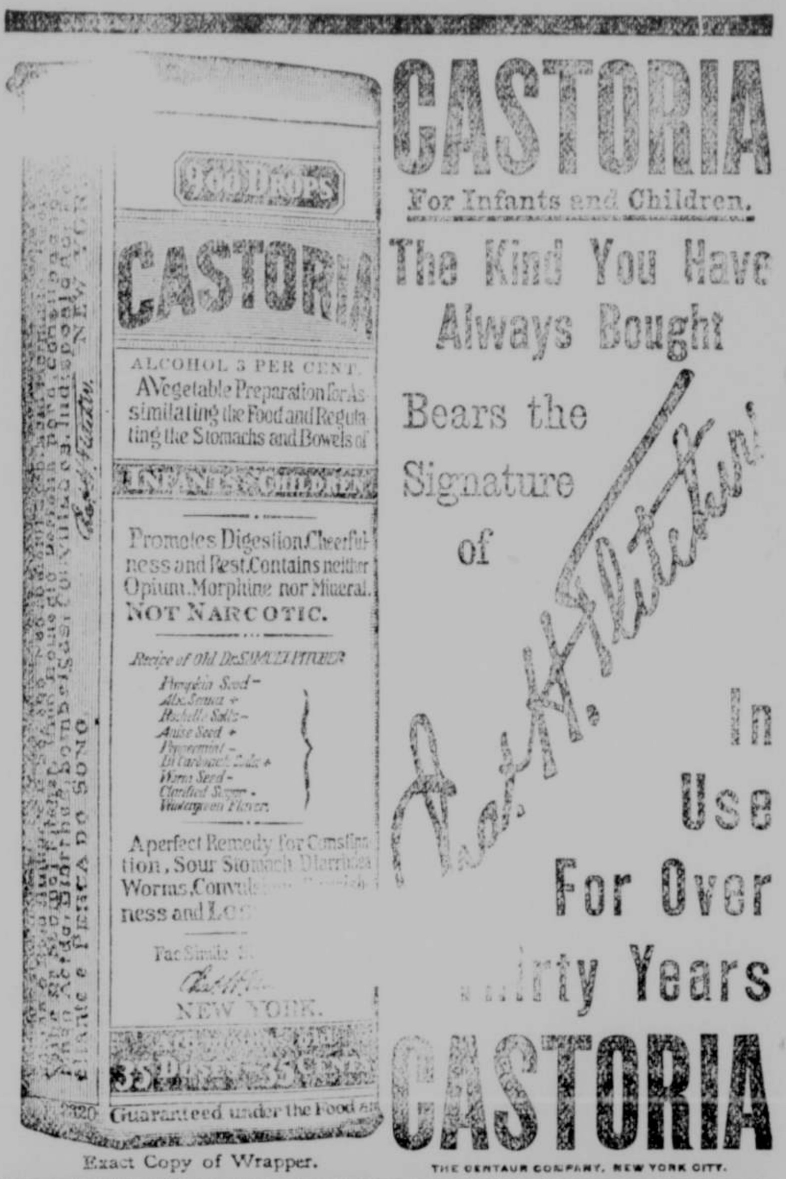
Even a Free Trade Paper Sees the Point!

(New York Evening Post, Oct. 16.)

Any indication that campaign appeals to the people are based on the assumption of a high degree of intelligence in the electorate must be welcome to patriotic citizens, irrespective of party preference. It is for this reason that we have taken such keen pleasure in observing that one of the great electric signs—about sixty feet high and fifty feet wide—flashed out from the advertising tower at Broadway and Forty-third street, reads as follows:

"Remember the panic of 1893.
Remember the panic of 1907.
No panic under Taft.
Better be safe than sorry."

Here we have no rhetoric, no bombast, no appeal to prejudice or passion. The voter is simply confronted with the incontrovertible fact that during the whole three years and six months of Mr. Taft's presidency there has been no financial panic. He is left to do his own thinking. Could anything show a more sublime confidence in the intelligence of the public? The Taft managers know that a word to the wise is sufficient. The voter will say to himself: "Why has there been no panic since 1907? Is it not customary for panics to follow each other in rapid succession? Would there not have been another panic in 1910 if Roosevelt had been President, and probably one regularly every year if the terrible Democrate had been in power? The man that saved us from these calamities is surely entitled to my vote." If Taft is not elected after this what encouragement will there be for the use of sound arguments in a



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
NEW YORK.
Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Telephone and the Farmer's Wife

"One of the main reasons why I would not be without my telephone," said a farmer, "is the pleasure it gives my wife and my knowledge of her security when I'm away."

The farm telephone dispels loneliness and summons aid when emergencies arise. Write for the booklet, "What Uncle Sam Says About the Rural Telephone." Write to-day. It will prove interesting.

The Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co.,
H. C. BROWN, Local Manager,
10 Union St. - Cumberland, Md.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. EDW. WINTERS, - - Cashier

DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
W. A. Hitchens, Frank Watts,
W. E. Stanton, W. T. Stanton.
Arthur H. Jordon.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that makes them the satisfaction of the owner [illegible]

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can please you [illegible] We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle [illegible]

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

DR. W. W. GRANT,
DENTIST.
Office, McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty.
Gold and Silver Fillings. 21-09-ly.

DR. EDWARD E. SOLLARS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
DEER PARK, MD.
Prompt attention given all calls day or night.
Garrett County Telephone. 24-1yr.

Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Propr
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

Stuart F. Hamill, George Legge, Jr
HAMILL & LEGGE
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

ervisors of Elections for Garrett County, Maryland.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, October 19th, 1912.

es and descriptions of the candidates of the different parties whose certificates of nomination have been duly filed with us and for whom the voters of Garrett

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

OOSEVELT OHNSON	PROGRESSIVE	

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT
VOTE FOR EIGHT

. SNOWDEN HILL UPPER MARLBOROUGH, PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY	PROGRESSIVE	
. WINSLOW WILLIAMS BALTIMORE	PROGRESSIVE	
. LEE HALL POCOMOKE CITY, WORCESTER COUNTY	PROGRESSIVE	
OSEPH R. BALDWIN ABERDEEN, HARFORD COUNTY	PROGRESSIVE	
VILLIAM ALLEN BALTIMORE	PROGRESSIVE	
HARLES H. TORSCH BALTIMORE	PROGRESSIVE	
AVID M. NEWBOLD, JR., ROLAND PARK, BALTIMORE COUNTY	PROGRESSIVE	
HOMAS H. BUCKLER BALTIMORE	PROGRESSIVE	

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

EIMER ILLHAUS	LABOR	

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT
VOTE FOR EIGHT

HARLES BECKER BALTIMORE	LABOR	
ARIS BROWN BALTIMORE	LABOR	
RED DIECKMAN BALTIMORE	LABOR	
ANK N. H. LANG BALTIMORE	LABOR	
SRAEL MERWITZ BALTIMORE	LABOR	
ACOB RUPP BALTIMORE	LABOR	
ENRY SIMON BALTIMORE	LABOR	
OBERT W. STEVENS BALTIMORE	LABOR	

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT
VOTE FOR EIGHT

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN THE 63rd CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES
FROM THE SIXTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF MARYLAND
VOTE FOR ONE

DAVID J. LEWIS ALLEGANY COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	
WILLIAM L. PURDUM FREDERICK COUNTY	PROHIBITION	
CHARLES D. WAGAMAN WASHINGTON COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	
SYLVESTER L. V. YOUNG WASHINGTON COUNTY	SOCIALIST	

W. W. SAVAGE, President,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Elections of Garrett County, Maryland.

WILSON'S FRIEND IN STATE SENATE

New Jersey Governor Failed to Act in Fitzherbert Case.

DID NOT END THE DISGRACE

Executive's "One Track Mind" Got on a Crooked Curve—Not Only His Own State, but the Entire United States, is Entitled to an Explanation—One Was Promised Six Months Ago.

Why has Woodrow Wilson, Governor of New Jersey and candidate of the Democratic party for President of the United States, been supine, passive and silent for more than six months in face of as black a legislative scandal as ever beclouded the fair fame of a sovereign State? "Strike" bills are unhappily not novelties in State capitals and if public impressions are in accord with facts New Jersey has been a prolific field for that sort of harvest. The "Black Horse cavalry" of Tweed's time were not more ravenous, according to report, than some of their latter-day imitators west of the Hudson, and as many large corporations have their headquarters or plants, or both, in New Jersey it is not difficult for the striker to find an "easy mark" for his "stand and deliver."

Hardly necessary is it to say that the victims, as a rule usually deem it cheaper to hand over than to put up a fight, and it might be supposed, therefore, that a monopolist of official righteousness, such as Woodrow Wilson professes to be, would seize an opportunity not merely offered but thrusting itself upon him, for making an example of the criminals.

Herein Woodrow Wilson has utterly failed to measure up to the standard of a conscientious dare-to-do-right executive. Six months and more have passed since the Senate of New Jersey, by a vote of 11 to 9, found Senator Richard Fitzherbert "guilty of an act inconsistent with the trust and duty of a senator in that he had negotiated for the payment of the sum of $5,000 by the Commercial Acetylene Company of New York as a consideration for the withdrawal by the said senator of Senate bills 79 and 110 therfor introduced by him."

On March 12, the day before the vote convicting Fitzherbert, Governor Wilson said that he was "looking into the testimony," and on March 13 he had a conference with the Democratic senators, and said that he would issue a statement. No Statement was then or has since been forthcoming, although, to quote from the "State Gazette" of Trenton, "from the time that he first appeared in the political arena as candidate for the office of governor Woodrow Wilson's greatest effort has been to impress the people of this and other States with the idea that he is the head and front of the Democratic party and the adviser and guide of the people."

On March 15, 1912, two days after Fitzherbert's conviction Mr. Oscar F. Ostby in behalf of the Commercial Acetylene Company, appealed to Governor Wilson to take some action that would put an end to the public scandal and the menace to legitimate business involved in the presence of a man with Fitzherbert's proved record in the Senate of New Jersey. Governor Wilson replied under date of March 20: "I quite agree with what you say as to the extreme seriousness of the Fitzherbert incident. I shall certainly try by every means within my power to see that no matter of this kind is covered or condoned."

And that more than six months ago, was the last of it, so far as Wilson is concerned. The promised statement by Wilson has never been made. Fitzherbert has not resigned or offered to resign, nor has any suggestion been made that Wilson has asked him to.

The conclusion is obvious that Woodrow Wilson is a reformer only in spots, and that his one-track mind, as he calls it himself, is as curved as the Horseshoe Bend when a personal advantage is to be gained in making the curve. Fitzherbert has been a steadfast supporter of Wilson in his plans for the uplift of New Jersey, and a little matter like the holdup of the Acetylene company is not permitted to mar their oneness of moral and political aims. It is possible—nay, probable—that the public at large may take a different view of executive obligations, and may conclude that a governor with such a contracted sense of official duty is unfitted for the far more important office of President of the United States.

Increase of Savings Bank Deposits in Taft's Administration.

		Increase
Chicago, Feb. 6, 1909.	$153,598,644	
Chicago, June 15, 1912.	216,303,476	$62,704,832
Boston, Oct. 30, 1909.	232,134,662	
Boston, Oct. 31, 1911.	250,229,758	18,095,097
New York Jan. 1, 1909.	967,479,428	
New York, July 1, 1912.	1,146,971,506	179,468,096
Philadelphia, Nov. 6, 1909.	155,800,835	
Philadelphia, Nov. 6, 1911.	176,282,776	20,402,841
		$280,666,666

New Industry.

"Now that so many automobiles are passing your house," said the visitor, "I should think you would keep your hens shut up." "What!" said the farmer, "and cut off my greatest income?" —Judge's Library.

A Peachy Machine.

A California high school student has patented a machine to cut and stone peaches and place the pieces right side up on drying trays at the rate of 1,500 boxes a day.

The Danish Plan.

In Denmark, as in other countries, they are troubled with men born tired, men who are "snow-shovelers in summer and haymakers in winter." Denmark takes them firmly but kindly and puts them to bed. In bed it keeps them as long as may be necessary. Four days are, as a rule, sufficient for the most obdurate cases. At the end of that time the idler is found to be feverish for work.

Sympathy Not Called For.

Married people get along much better than we think they do, though we don't see how they possibly can."—"Commoners' Rights," by Constance Smedley.

The Waiters' Union.

An authors' union may not be practicable, but those who send manuscripts to magazines ought at least to be eligible to the waiters' union.—New York Mail.

Thoughts on Education.

Educated people are often so stupid as to make one doubt whther the poor can gain all by education. But, on the other hand, uneducated people are often so wise that we fear they have something to lose, even if they have nothing to gain, by being educated. In short, the modern methods of political reform, even when they have done well, have not done so obviously well that it is certain to be a benefit to extend them.

Women's Valuable Thoughts.

Among the first American patents taken out by women were those for a fountain pen, a baby jumper, and the first cook stove. Mrs. Ada Van Pelt of late years invented a permutation lock with three thousand combinations. A woman invented a process of making horseshoes which saved the country $25,000,000 in fourteen years. Another woman was offered $20,000 for her paper bag process.

Cat Mothers Young Rabbits.

A cat at Hayburn Wyke hotel, near Scarborough, England, is mothering five wild young rabbits together with one of her kittens. The nest of rabbits was found by some men who were digging. They were taken to the hotel, where the cat at once adopted them, all her kittens having been drowned except one.

Simple Swimming Apparatus.

A swimming apparatus by means of which a person without any previous knowledge may pass through the water with perfect safety at the rate of sixteen miles an hour has been constructed by a French inventor. The apparatus consists of a plank about six feet long, with floats at each end. It can be folded and easily transported.

Editor's Idea of Heaven.

The editor's idea of heaven is place where the incoming subscriptions outnumber the contributions.—Satire.

E REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

ered at the Postoffice in Oakland
Md., as Second-class matter.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1912.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT
Of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN
Of New York.

FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS
SIXTH MARYLAND DISTRICT
CHARLES D. WAGAMAN
Of Washington County.

A VOTE for Wagaman for Congress is a vote for the party of progress. It will benefit you because you will then have a man in Congress who has the interests of the people of this District at heart and who will give all of his time to securing for you the kind of legislation most needed. The Republican party has brought you prosperity; vote for its nominee for Congress!

MR. WAGAMAN is a farmer as well as a lawyer. He began as a farmer boy and knows the kind of thing that interests the farmer most. If you help to elect him to Congress he can be depended upon to use his great ability as a lawyer to shape laws that will be most beneficial to you and to his Congresional District. He knows that a protective tariff benefits you most greatly and he can be depended upon to vote for that kind of legislation.

MR. LEWIS is a Free Trader. He has announced that he would like to see all tariff duty removed from wool and other farm products. He has voted twice to remove the tariff from wool and was also in line with other Democrats in urging and voting for the removal of tariff on practically all farm products. He also voted to put farm machinery and practically everything else that you must buy on a high protective basis. How does that square with his assertion that he is a good Representative and should be returned to Congress? If you want the proper kind of representation in Congress vote against Mr. Lewis and cast your ballot for Mr. Wagaman.

YOUR present Congressman by his work in the recant session of Congress proved himself not only a free trader but also a socialist. He was afraid to nounce his stand for that party in so y words but his actions speak that . He claims credit for the Parcels st Bill when in fact his socialistic easure providing for the purchase of ne express companies and the establishment of a Postal Express went into the waste-basket. His measure if adopted would hove been a long step toward the adoption of the doctrine of the socialist party. Government ownership does not work and if Mr. Lewis' measure had passed there would have been a great and useless expenditure of the taxpayer's money, with no benefit to you. Don't let the adherents of Mr. Lewis crowd his tariff record out of your mind by assertions that he is the father of the parcels post and should have your support in return for that. He hasn't wanted parcels post and his speech in Congress on the measure shows him up on that score. Vote against him and for Mr. Wagaman and you can be sure of good representation.

IF EITHER Roosevelt or Taft is elected to the Presidency next Tuesday you will want a Congressman in Washington to support the dectrines of the Republican party, to see that you get the right kind of tariff legislation, and the proper control of big business. Either of those candidates stand right on the things that will most affect you. What you want is a man to uphold your interests in Congress and to support the protective policies. Mr. Lewis is a free trader and will not work for you in the way you want work done. His opponent, Mr. Wagaman, will, and should have your vote.

If by any chance Woodrow Wilson should become the next President, you will want a man in Congress to vote against free trade bills and loose trusts legislation. You will want a man who can help to hold a Democratic President down to the proper kind of legislation and who can work to make impossible the passage of laws that would take away your prosperity. Mr. Lewis is not that man for he has already shown you the kind of a vote he would cast if give the proper chance. He would vote solidly as a socialist-democrat and against your interests. Mr. Wagaman is your man and by voting for him you will secure the right kind of a Representative in Congress and will be sure of a vote in your interest. Mr. Wagaman is a fighter, too, and will secure for you the things you most need. Vote for him, and for your own interest on election day.

DEMOCRATIC FALLACY.

Tuesday next will see the end of the campaign for votes that has been raging since in the summer. One man will be elected to the Presidency of the United States on that day, while some others will necessarily begin their journey up the proverbial Salt River. Just who the lucky man will be political critics have been unable to decide and until late on election night the matter will remain in doubt. In the closing days of the fight many things are being claimed and some of the candidates are bidding for votes on issues which only a short time ago they did not favor, and some are not averse to befogging the voter on the real differences in the parties. With our Democratic friends it has been anything to win and just now they are using every means within their power to cover up the real and essential issues and to win the voter on something else. But the Democratic party always has stood for certain things and it should and does stand for those things today.

It stands for free trade. The members of the Democratic party contend that tariff for anything else than revenue is unconstitutional and should not be maintained. Governor Wilson may declare that if elected he will not seek an immediate revision of the tariff but will bring it about gradually and not harm business condition. Grover Cleveland once made a promise such as that and the American people took him at his word. He couldn't keep it simply because his Democratic brethren made that impossible and a free trade bill was soon adopted. You know the result. Surely no one wants to repeat the bad times of 1893-94. Woodrow Wilson and his promises may be all right and you may be inclined to vote for the Governor, but before you do that think twice and remember that a Democratic House may run away with all of his good intentions and bring panic and ruin to the country again. This is not all tomfoolery as the Democratic leaders would have you believe; it is a vital truth deduced from the history of that party. It stands for free trade and with this as its dominant principle legislation along that line must inevitably follow should they once more get into power. If you vote for Wilson for President and Lewis for Congressman, that is what you will be voting for and you will be unmindful of where your interests lie. Protection, and not free trade, has built up our industries, has made possible a high wage scale and high standard of living, has created a market for products wherein high prices may be obtained, and has brought to the farmer, as well as to those in other lines of work, the very highest degree of prosperity. The Democratic party does not believe in this, but believes in removing the tariff and in making you compete with the low paid and half-starved producers of Europe. Do you want to compete with them? If not, do not vote for the Democratic nominees but remain with the Republican party and help to make sure four more years of this unprecedented prosperity. A vote against Wilson and Lewis means a continuation of "good times". It means good wages, good prices for your products, plenty of work, the American standard of living; it means prosperity and not poverty.

The Democratic party stands for States Rights. It would take away from the National government powers that are rightly vested therein and would seek to bring about a chaotic state of things by making the State supreme. Things that are essentially national in scope should according to Democratic doctrine be localized and put under the control of individual states. The doctrine has been tried at various times and has never worked. Business conditions are too complex for that today and the nation is too closely knit to ever permit again of such supervision. Only under the Republican doctrine of national affairs has prosperity come to the nation and a settled condition in our business affairs. Under it we have secured efficient supervision and regulation along all lines, and to vote now for a Democratic administration means to disrupt this and cause disturbance and disaster to our industries and governmental functions.

Woodrow Wilson and the Democratic party stand for State control of the trust and big business. They contend for an impossibility. In times past the various States have tried to deal with this problem and failure has always been the result. Today New Jersey and Delaware may rightly be claimed the home of the trusts. Chartered under their laws, corporations go out into every state in the nation to carry on the business, and to say that those states can control something essentially national in scope is to speak of something that belongs to dream-land. They have tried and failed. When Governor Wilson advocates this he is speaking of something that from personal experienced in his own State he knows to be impossible. Big business is beyond the scope of the State and is essentially national in character. Only thru federal supervision and control can these trusts be regulated and the small competitor be given a chance. The Republican party advocates national control of this and has already taken steps to bring about the desired results. Federal incorporation and supervision under commissions such as has already brought great results in connection with Interstate Commerce are two things that point to adequate control of the situation and Republican measures. They will never come under Democratic management and until we do have them we can not expect the right sort of trust legislation. A vote for Wilson means a vote for chaotic business conditions and for the reversal of the right order of things.

The Democratic party itself is a fallacy. It seeks to make voters believe that it stands for the right of the common man and for the bringing to pass of equal rights, justice and prosperity. But its record belies this and proves that rather it is the party of privilege, disorder in the business world, proverty for the workingman, and low prices and no markets for home products. Its whole scheme of government is built upon a fallacy and the party itself is false to the interests of the American voter. Wilson, Marshall and Lewis stand upon this fallacy and should not have your ballot.

A REPUBLICAN OR A DEMOCRAT? WHICH?

Next Tuesday the voters of the Sixth Congressional District must choose a man to represent them in Congress for the coming two years. This choice from the very nature of things must be made between a Democrat and a Republican. One or the other of these will represent us in the next Congress and in deciding which it is to be we should choose carefully. We should measure the men and their ability to make good as our representative both in the light of their past records and in their promises for the future. But past records must necessarily have the most to do with our choice. What have these records been?

Mr. Lewis the Democratic candidate, seeks re-election after his one term in Congress. He asks the voters of this District to support him and to send him back that he may continue to do as he has done and may vote again against their interests. Once a Republican, then a Populist and now a Democrat he has shown in the last several years that he has strong socialistic leanings. He has not been consistent with any one party but failing to win recognition in one he has fitfully turned to another and asked for office there. Altho a lawyer his long suit has been politics and he has not been backward about asking the people to keep him in office continually. He has even posed at times as the "original socialist" of this District and has thus sought to win the votes of those who have espoused that cause. It would in truth be hard to sum up his standing and to tell just what his politics are.

His record in Congress during the past two years does not warrant Mr. Lewis' re-election now. He has said on various occasions that he wishes the duty taken entirely from wool and other products of this District. He has voted with his Democratic brethren to place all of our products on the free list and to make our people compete with those of other countries where the wage scale compares very poorly, to say the least, with ours and where the standard of living is far beneath ours. If Mr. Lewis should have his way, as exemplified by his past record, everything that the people of this county raise and have for sale would be made to compete with similar products brought in from Canada and other countries, and the price would be very much lower than at the present time. It would soon drop to what it was during the last administration of President Cleveland and farmers would have a hard job to find a market for their products, instead of receiving the high prices they are receiving today. Freetrade means that at least. But least he be consistent, Mr. Lewis turned about during the past term of Congress and voted to place the things we must buy on a protective basis and asked that the farmer be compelled to pay duty on his machinery, his canned goods, and the other things that he must of necessity purchase here or abroad. Your Congressman thus caught you between the two fences and did all that was in his power to reduce the amount of your profit and what you might be able to save.

To cover it up, he has claimed all of the credit for the recent Parcel Post Bill and today is posing as the father of this measure in this country. Recent articles in this paper have shown you that Mr. Lewis introduced and fought for a biil that had as its chief point the purchase by the government of the express companies. Socialistic as his scheme has been Mr. Lewis wished the government to lay out a vast amount of money to take over the express companies and establish a system of Postal Express. He did not favor a parcels post bill. But his bill along with some twenty others went into the waste basket and Senator Bonrne's bill was passed. Then it was that Mr. Lewis came to you with the claim that he favored this measure and was responsible for its passage. Past events have shown how idle has been his contention along this line and we believe that the voters will remember it on election day. A poor record on tariff legislation should not be forgotten and covered up by his vain claims as the father of parcels post.

The other candidate before the people for this office is a man with whom consistency to the principles of the Republican party has always been a fundamental issue. Mr. Wagaman has never jumped from one party to another but thru long years of service to the party with which he is connected has well earned the office which he now seeks. Only once has he held office and that was as State's Attorney for Washington County and that he made good is amply shown by his popularity among his own people. He has always stood squarely on the principle of protection to our industries and being a farmer as well as lawyer is peculiarly interested in maintaining a protective tariff for the benefit of the farmer. He knows the interests of the farmer and if elected to Congress can be depended upon to work for them and to secure legislation they most desire and need.

Starting as a farm hand on one of the farms of Washington county he has worked his way along until today he stands as one of the very best lawyers in the state of Maryland. He has won it by hard and persistent work and not thru any pull. If elected to Congress he promises to work for you in this same way and to give to his duties there his very best efforts and labors. A life of hard work has prepared him for good service in Congress and if elected can be depended upon to do the right things for his constituents. He stands for the principles that interest and have benefitted the people of his District; he has always been consistent in the things he has advocated and worked for; his promise that he will represent every class to the very best of his ability and he will work for you and the District ingeneral, can bedepended upon. A vote for Mr. Wagaman on next Tuesday means a vote for a good representative and for continued prosperity. Remember this when you go to the polls and then cast your ballot for Mr. Wagaman.

LET THE RECORD SPEAK ON THE PARCEL POST LAW.

Mr. Lewis is now claiming credit for the passage of the Parcel Post La... Is he entitled to it?

On June 8, 1911, Mr. Lewis introduced in the House of Representatives a bill "providing for the condemnation and purchase of the franchises, etc., of the Express Companies of the United States, and the establishment of Postal Express."

In the same Congress on January 31, 1912, Mr. Goeke of Ohio, introduced a bill in the House, with provisions very similar to those of Mr. Lewis' bill.

Also in the same Congress, in the House and Senate, 18 separate bills were introduced for the establishment of a Parcel Post by other members of the House and by Senators. Congress therefore had before it for consideration the two propositions, first that one involved in the Lewis and Goeke bills for the Government ownership of Express Companies, and the establishment of the Postal Express, and the other question of the establishment of a Parcel Post as proposed by the other 18 bills offered by as many Congressmen from different parts of the country.

After due consideration of all these measures Congress rejected the Lewis and Goeke bills and passed a Parcel Post Law which was drafted and introduced by Senator Bourne of Oregon.

For the purpose of his campaign Mr. Lewis is claiming the great credit for the passage of the present Parcel Post Law, but on Feb. 3, 1912, before Mr. Lewis was nominated and before his campaign for re-election was opened he made a speech in the House of Representatives in which he stated that he was opposed to a Parcel Post Law, and the "Country Gentlemen," a farm journal published in Philadelphia and which favored the Parcel Post Law, in its issue of May 25, 1912 severely criticised the attitude of a number of Congressmen, including Mr. Lewis of Maryland, for their opposition to a general Parcel Post.

That there may be no question about the real attitude of Mr. Lewis toward a Parcel Post Law, we here quote a colloquy that occurred during a speech made by Mr. Lewis in Congress.

Feb. 3, 1912, printed in the Congressional Record of the First Session of the Sixty-Second Congress, page 1915:

Mr. Sherwood: "DOES THE GENTLEMAN (MEANING MR. LEWIS) FAVOR AN UNLIMITED PARCEL POST OR A PARCEL POST REGULATED AS TO DISTANCE?"

Mr. Lewis: "I DO NOT FAVOR A PARCEL POST AT ALL. I FAVOR A SYSTEM OF POSTAL EXPRESS SUCH AS IS CONTEMPLATED IN THE GOEKE BILL."

The Goeke bill proposed the taking over of the Express Companies by the United States Government and have the Government run them in connection with the Rural Delivery.

The record is thus clear that Mr. Lewis, for campaign purposes, is claiming credit for the passage of the present Parcel Post Law, when as a matter of fact, he opposed in Congress the establishment of the Parcel Post.

The proposition of Mr. Lewis' bill, involving the principle of Government ownership of Express Companies and other public utilities had the support of but a few members of both parties. It was too socialistic in its tendencies to receive the support of either the Democratic or Republican party.

Mr. Lewis must stand by his record if he desires the confidence of the people.

Advertisement.—Published by authority of A. C. Strite, Political Agent.

DIED FROM HIS INJURIES

B. & O. Brakeman Moody Fatally Hurt at Deer Park Saturday Morning.

Baltimore and Ohio Brakeman Gaither R. Moody, whose home was at Hewlett, Va., was struck by westbound passenger train No. 3 at Deer Park last Saturday morning and died as a result of his injuries at the Home Sanitarium in Oakland a few hours afterward.

The dead man was on an eastbound freight train and was sent back to flag the train following when he stopped on the opposite track and was struck by the passenger train. His remains were shipped to his former home at Newell Sunday afternoon.

Subscribe for the Rebublican.

LARGE SALE OF DAVIS RANGES.

Saturday, Oct. 26th, was banner day for DAVIS Ranges. Orders taken and received by mail for stoves and ranges during the day by Messrs. J. M. Davis & Sons, patentees of Davis' ranges, SIXTEEN. They have established a number of agents among stove dealers and are receiving orders from dealers and customers in several states. Among the orders received were:

W. O. Walls, merchant, Rockville, W. Va.
George Warnick, merchant, Bloomington, Md.
J. J. Bender, merchant, Grantsville, Md.
Floyd Diehl, merchant, Accident, Md.
Kendall Supply Co., merchants, Crellin, Md.
The Hamill Coal Co., merchants, Blaine, W. Va.
The City Auction Co., hardware, Hagerstown, Md.
Terra Alta Hardware Co., hardware, Terra Alta, W. Va.
P. J. Cover & Sons, hardware, Meyersdale, Pa.
R. C. Heffley, hardware, Berlin, Pa.
People's Hardware and Furniture Co., hardware, Elkins, W. Va.
The Corrick Hardware Co., hardware, Parsons, W. Va.
C. N. McEntire, hardware, Thomas, W. Va.
West Grafton Hardware Co., hardware, Grafton, W. Va.
Daniel Shaffer, hardware, Hooversville, Pa.
P. A. Shell & Co., hardware, Somerset, Pa.
The Rockwood Hardware Co., hardware, Rockwood, Pa.
D. Foard Cathcart, customer, White Hall, Md.
J. M. Fink, customer, Saxton, Pa.
Chas. Smith, customer, Alexander, W. Va.
John L. Koontz, customer, Stanley, Va.
Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, customer, ex-Senator and Survever of the Port, Baltimore, Md.
B. F. Friend, customer, Friendsville, Md.
C. E. Ellithorp, Garrett Co. School Commissioner, Bittinger, Md.
Wm. Sollars, customer, Keyser, W. Va.
E. E. Sollars, customer, ex-Sheriff of Garrett county, Oakland, Md.
J. S. Lantz, cashier Farmers and Merchants Bank, Reedsville, W. Va.

At the present time the factory it very much behind with orders, but shipments are being made as fast as possible both to dealers and customers.

Messrs. J. M. Davis & Sons are to be congratulated on their success obtained in manufacturing and selling the DAVIS PATENT STEEL RANGE.

"Mutt & Jeff."

Did you ever realize how much meaning there is in the ordinary expression "Make Good"? Bud Fisher, a cartoonist on the New York American staff, conceived the idea of two eccentric characters whom he called "Mutt & Jeff". At first the pictures created but little comment, but like wine they improved with age. Soon the pictures began to attract the attention of the children, then grown up folks became interested, then doctors, lawyers, brokers and professional men of all sorts found themselves unconsciously opening the American at the funny page to see what new stunt "Mutt & Jeff" were up to. It practically became a disease until not only all of New York, but the entire country kept tabs on "Mutt & Jeff" and Fisher's idea was proclaimed the most successful cartoon series in the history of journalism. The Father of successful cartoon plays began to sit up and take notice; he quietly secured the stage rights to "Mutt & Jeff" and had a suitable book and music written, rehearsed four companies of forty-five people each in a musical comedy entitled "Mutt & Jeff" and sailed forth to reap the benefit of the most tremendous advertising a play ever had at the hands of the newspapers of America. Did it make good? Well! I should say it did. Not only because the cartoons were a success, but because the play as a play, irrespective of the fact of its title being "Mutt & Jeff", was a "hit" from its first performance. It was a hard thing to follow the success of Fisher's cartoons and make good, but that's just what Gus Hill did last season, not only made good with the people but fairly wrung the title of the greatest financial success in a quarter of a century from the cold blooded magnates who control theatrical bookings. "Mutt & Jeff" with the substance which earned all of its success will be at the Maryland next Saturday night. See the play and determine whether it rightfully deserved the success it enjoys.

Advertisement.

ORDER NISI.

Daniel W. Hershberger, et al vs. Ida M. Hershberger.

No. 1796 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 15th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Jacob J. Bender, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 8th day of November, 1912.

The report states the mount of sale to be $1065.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk

THE OLD RELIABLE
Garrett National Bank
OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS. . 55,000

OFFICERS:
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
Daniel E. Offutt   Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis   George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell   William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mrs. Harry A. Rasche is on a visit to relatives at Uniontown, Pa.

Mr. W. R. Offutt and family are now occupying their new home on Second street.

Mr. Webster Wilson, of near Wilson, was in the city a day or two this week on business.

Mr. William Moody, of Bloomington, was in the city yesterday when he called at this office.

Mr. Charles M. Miller, formerly of Swanton, now residing in Keyser, W. Va., was in Oakland last Saturday on business.

Senator Speicher, in company with his five boys and his father, drove up to Oakland Sunday afternoon and spent an hour or two here.

Mr. Edward J. Hamill, cashier of the First National Bank at Kitzmiller spent Sunday in Oakland where he visited his brother, Mr. M. R. Hamill and family.

Mrs. R. E. McQuay returned home Monday from Baltimore to which city she was summoned last week on account of the death and burial of her sister-in-law.

Mr. N. R. Selby, of Selbysport, was in the city this morning, going from here to a point near Aurora, W. Va., where he is interested in some timber lands.

FOR SALE—The stock of merchandise and the store building for rent now occupied by William Moody, Bloomington, Md., who is retiring from business.—Advertisement 3t*

Mr. M. R. Hamill and members of his family, who spent two weeks with friends in various Pennsylvania points, returned to their home in Oakland Sunday evening.

Mr. Fred. Fowler, a former resident of Oakland, now located at Clarksburg, W. Va., where he is employed by the B. & O. R. R., spent Tuesday in Oakland on business.

Rev. John O. Bolton, of Grafton, who was elected secretary of the West Virginia Conference of the M. E. church spent last Thursday and Friday in Oakland on business.

Mrs. Anna Bell and daughter Miss Gertrude Bell, returned home Saturday night from Grafton, W. Va., where they had been visiting friends and relatives for a few days.

Last Saturday testimony was taken before Court Examiner George Legge on the suit of J. Semmes Devecmon, of Cumberland, who appealed from the valuation placed on his property in this county by the board of County Assessors.

A freight wreck involving about twenty-five cars of coal occurred on the Seventeen Mile grade near Bond Monday night which entirely blocked the tracks for about ten hours. Trains west were detourned over the Pittsburgh division.

Mr. Charles F. White, who secured the fallen timber in the Oakland Hotel grounds from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company, has moved his saw mill from near Hutton to Oakland and expects to have it in operation within a week or ten days.

County Superintendent F. E. Rathbun has been busy during the past two weeks visiting schools in various portions of the county, he having covered a considerable part of the territory already. Today he will visit schools in the vicinity of Deer Park.

Subscribe for The Republican.

SPECIAL PREELECTION SERMONS

To Be Preached At The Methodist Episcopal Church Next Sunday.

Inasmuch as next Sunday immediately precedes the quadrennial national election day, Dr. Riker, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church, this city, will preach special election sermons.

His morning theme will be "OUR COUNTRY." He will answer the three following questions:

Is our country in peril?

Is our country worth saving?

What is the only way in which it can be saved?

The evening subject will be "The Dignity of Voting." Three questions will be answered:

What has the privilege of voting cost?

How should voters vote?

Which one of the six candidates for President should they support?

Everybody is invited to these services.

A special invitation to attend these services is extended to all young men who will vote for president of the United States, at the coming election, for the first time.

Rev. E. Manges, who attended the Synod of his church at Grafton last week, returned to Oakland Saturday afternoon for the purpose of officiating at the funeral of the late Mrs. Henry Killius which occurred from St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church on Sunday morning.

Lost—On Wednesday morning, Oct. 2, on the road between Oakland and the top of Backbone Mountain by way of Red House, a tan traveling bag, containing a hand mirror with an engraved "B," hot water bottle and a check book of the Garrett National Bank, and numerous other articles. Return to this office and receive reward.
Advertisement.

PUBLIC SALE.

Wednesday, Nov. 6th, at the "May Cottage," near Echard's Livery, in Mt. Lake Park, to the highest-bidder, 5 or 6 Gas Heaters and one Cooking Range, all good as new; Organ, Couch, and other furniture; hand made Beuna Vista Saddle, Halter, Bridle and Leggings to match; one fine Kentuckey-bred saddle Horse, will work any where.

Terms of Sale—All amounts of $5 and under cash; all amounts over $5 six months' time, with approved security, negotiable and payable at First National Bank of Oakland.

Sale begins at 2 p. m.
Advertisement. D. L. REID.

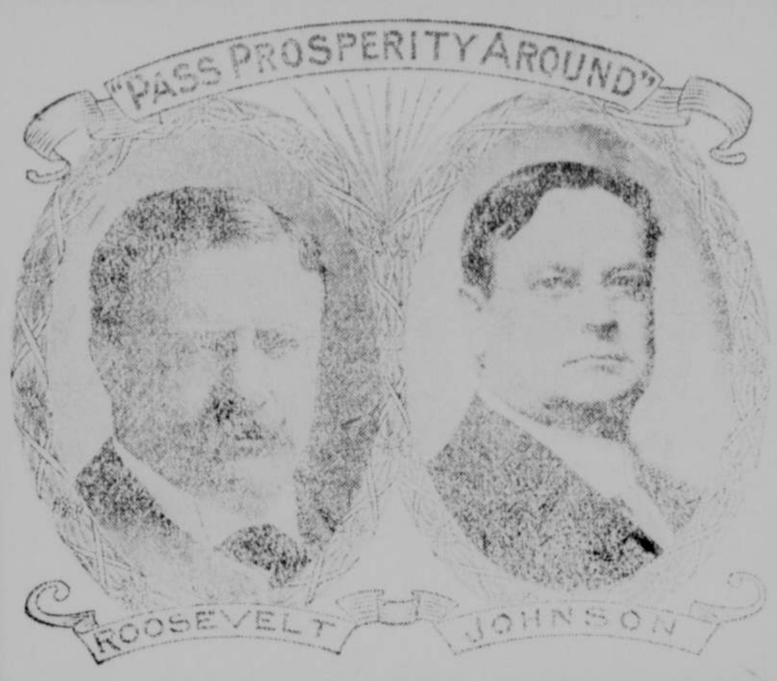
Civic Club Dinner.

The Civic Club announces that on the evening of Nov. 14th, at the dining room of the Lutheran church they will serve dinner, consisting of the substantials and delicacies of the season. There will be on sale home-made candies cake, fancy work, dolls, etc. This will afford an opportunity for busy mothers to supply themselves with Christmas gifts, both useful and ornamental. The object of this dinner and bazaar is to raise funds for the improvement and betterment of conditions at the cemetery. There are few families in Oakland who have not some loved ones in this cemetery. Therefore we appeal to you and the general public to come to the dining rooms, Nov. 14, and help along this worthy cause.

L. A. T. WATERS.
Pub. Sec't Com. of Civic Club.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Subscribe for the Republican.



SOME OF THE NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE ROOSEVELT ADMINISTRATION.

1. Dolliver-Hepburn Railroad Act.
2. Extension of Forest Service.
3. National Irrigation Act.
4. Impovement of waterways, and and reservation of water-power sites.
5. Employers' Liability Act.
6. Safety Appliance Act.
7. Regulation of railroad employes' hours of Labor.
8. Establishment of Department of Commerce and Labor.
9. Pure Food and Drug Acts.
10. Federal meat inspection.
11. Navy doubled in tonnage and greatly increased in efficiency.
12. Battle-ship fleet sent around the world.
13. State militia brought into coordination with the army.
14. The government upheld in Northern Securities decision.
15. Development of civil self-government in insular possessions.
16. Second intervention in Cuba; Cuba restored to the Cubans.
17. Finances of Santo Domingo straightened out.
18. Alaska Boundary dispute settled.
19. Reorganization of the consular service.
20. Settlement of the coal strike of 1902.
21. Canal Zone acquired and work of excavation pushed with increased energy.
22. Conviction of post-office grafters and public-land thieves.
23. Directed investigation of the Sugar Trust customs frauds and the resultant prosecutions.
24. Suits begun against the Standard Oil and Tobacco Companies and other corporations for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust act.
25. Corporations forbidden to contribute to political campaign funds.
26. Keeping the door of China open to American commerce.
27. Bringing about the settlement of the Russo-Japanese war by Treaty of Portsmouth.
28. Avoiding the pitfalls created by Pacific Coast prejudice against Japanese immigration.
29. Negotiating twenty-four treaties of general arbitration.
30. Reduction of the interest-bearing debt by more than $90,000,000.
31. Inauguration of movement for conservation of natural resources.
32. Inauguration of the annual conference of Governors of States.
33. Inauguration of movement for improvement of conditions of country life.

Advertisement by order Jos. R. Baldwin, Treas.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Will Be Received and Bulletined at the Republican Office.

By courtesy of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company the people of Oakland and the county generally will receive election returns without undue delay from the Republican office, the telephone company having very obligingly placed an instrument in this office through which returns from all over the country will be received and which will be bulletined as quick as possible.

Call this office anytime after eight o'clock on election night and any information that is at hand will be given out.

High School Notes.

Hallowe'en is here, to the delight of all of the students.

We welcome Hallowe'en with all of its enjoyment and fascinating excitement.

The Juniors are looking forward to Hallowe'en as a night of study.

Superintendent Frank Rathbun and President Glotfelty, of the board of school commissioners, visited our school Friday.

Miss Bernice Reckley, who spent the summer at Mt. Lake Park, visited our school on Wednesday. Miss Reckley goes to Bond, where she will live this winter.

Patrick Murphy and Vernon Lyon visited us one day last week.

Watch for the date of our play.

A set of English Classics was received Friday, much to the delight of the students.

The young ladies of the domestic science class have arranged to serve hot cocoa, at cost, to the students who remain here for their dinner.

Mrs. C. Edward Bender and Mrs. J. E. Harned visited our school Monday afternoon.

New desks have been received for the different class rooms.

The tests for October are being given this week.

The Oakland High School Amusement Co., which presented "The Daughter of the Desert" last year, will present a new play, "Under Two Flags". This wonderful play of four acts, consisting of a fascinating collection of songs, fun to amuse, and things that will touch the hearts of all. Something that will meet the satisfaction of everybody. Watch for the date.

The program for the O. H. S. Literary Society has been posted for Nov. 1, 1912, as follows:

Song by the society, quotational roll call; reading of minutes by Secretary; election of officers; song by Society; debate, resolved, "That Autumn is more enjoyable than Summer," Affirmed, Rhoda Welch, Homer Turney and Mary Sincell; Negative, Percy Thayer, Delbert Davis and Clara Mitchell; wit and humor, Frank Ross; song by Society; reading of the O. H. S. Star, Editor; piano solo, Dottie Doman; critic's report, Miss Barnes; adjournment of meeting by giving the O. H. S. yell. Come everybody and see your friends perform.

Miss Skelton gave a short talk to the school on Friday. Her subject was "Mother". Her speech was short, but very interesting.

Two of the sophmore boys spent a short time at Mt. Lake Park, Monday evening.

Miss Rae Lee received a slight burn Tuesday morning in the chemistry class.

Electric bells that will be rung at the close of each class period have been installed in the building.

Roller Process for Buckwheat.

We have just completed the installation of the latest improved roller process for buckwheat and are ready to take care of all trade brought us. Satisfaction guaranteed.

T. B. DOMAN.
4t* Advertisement.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

ANDREW SHARTZER.
Advertisement.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.
A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Luther League, 6.30 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.
E. MANGES, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Preaching next Sabbath at 7:30 p. m.
Sunday school at 2 p. m.
J. C. ELY, Pastor.

DEER PARK M. E. CIRCUIT.

Nov. 3—Dodge 11 a. m., Thayerville 2 p. m. and North Glade 7:30 p. m.
J. H. CUPPETT, Pastor.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGHEST QUAL

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROO

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,
Sanitary, therefore healthful,
Durable, therefore economical.

And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

Standard" "A Batlbion."

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

LOW PRICES PROMPT SERVICE

They can't get too close for the Remington Cubs.
REMINGTON UMC
Scatter Load SHOT SHELLS
LINED
NITRO CLUB SCATTER LOAD

When they're apt to get up close, slip in a *Remington-UMC* Scatterload— and make your choke bore gun good in brush or thicket

Arrow and Nitro Club steel lined scatterload shot shells open up your pattern so evenly that your bird can neither get too much nor too little.

A special system of wadding gives at 25 yds. a spread equal to that of a standard shell at 40 yds. and with greater penetration.

The steel lining gives the speed plus perfect pattern.
Get a box to-day. Your local dealer has them.
Try them on a paper target with your old duck gun.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway 13 New York City

RHEUMATISM
CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured easily and quickly. No expensive trips to hot springs are necessary, as many believe. Our treatment has been used for years with wonderful results. The WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS have been used in thousands of cases and no case of genuine rheumatism has failed to respond quickly. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid and similar poisons in the blood and tissues. These poisons are quickly destroyed or removed by the peculiar combination of herbs and alkaline salts combined in the WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS. Some of these ingredients are very expensive and it is only by selling enormous quantities that we are able to market them at a price within reach of all. The WOADSTOCK treatment is equally effective in other diseases caused by the uric acid group of poisons. Lumbago, Sciatica, Dry, Harsh, Pimply Skin, Brittle Nails, and certain forms of Headache, Neuralgia, and Indigestion are commonly caused by these poisons and also such symptoms as irritability, nervousness, shortness of breath, muscular pains and aches and fatigue on slight exertion. The uric acid diathesis leads in time to hardening of the lens in the eye and cataract and to hardening of the arteries which results in heart and kidney disease or apoplexy. Our treatment removes the cause and we give directions for preventing its recurrence. Relief may thus be quickly obtained and the serious and dangerous consequences avoided.

WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. If there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,
Department N, - Washington, D. C.

Your Last Chance
TO BUY YOUR WOOLEN GOODS
For Less Than Cost of Manufacturing

For the month of November only we will offer all the following goods at a sacrifice in price:

1000 pairs of Woolen Blankets.
1800 yards of Dress Goods, all colors and prices.
2000 yards of Flannels, all colors and prices.
300 All Wool Underskirts.
1000 Woolen Shirts, all sizes.

Don't buy cheap shirts when you can get the best at less money at this great Closing Out Sale. We also have a big lot of Remnants of all kinds that will be sold at less than half the cost of making.

You will be disappointed if you don't attend this Great Sale some time time during the month of November.

TERRA ALTA WOOLEN MILLS
TERRA ALTA, W. VA.

List of Nominations Certified to the Board of Sup

In compliance with the provisons of Section 48 of Article 202 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, we do hereby certify that the following are the nam County may vote at the election to be held in the State of Maryland on Tuesday, November 5th, 1912:

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES		
TAFT SHERMAN 37	REPUBLICAN	
FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT VOTE FOR EIGHT		
AT LARGE—SIMON S. LANCASTER ROCK POINT, CHARLES COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	
AT LARGE—ISAAC H. FORD NORTH EAST, CECIL COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	
FIRST DISTRICT, WILLIAM H. KEMP EASTON, TALBOT COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	
SECOND DISTRICT, FRANK E. BAKER ABERDEEN	REPUBLICAN	
THIRD DISTRICT, JOHN KRONMILLER BALTIMORE	REPUBLICAN	
FOURTH DISTRICT, CLINTON O. RICHARDSON BALTIMORE	REPUBLICAN	
FIFTH DISTRICT, RICHARD N. RYON MT. RANIER, PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY	REPUBLICAN	
SIXTH DISTRICT, ABRAHAM E. ALBERT HAGERSTOWN	REPUBLICAN	

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES		
WILSON MARSHALL	DEMOCRATIC	
FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT VOTE FOR EIGHT		
AT LARGE—JAMES THOMAS TRUITT SALISBURY, WICOMICO COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	
AT LARGE—ROBERT E. LEE BALTIMORE	DEMOCRATIC	
FIRST DISTRICT, ALBERT W. SISK PRESTON, CAROLINE COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	
SECOND DISTRICT, FRANK THOMAS SHAW WESTMINSTER, CARROLL COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	
THIRD DISTRICT, WILLIAM SHEPARD BRYAN, JR., BALTIMORE	DEMOCRATIC	
FOURTH DISTRICT, JAMES McC. TRIPPE BALTIMORE	DEMOCRATIC	
FIFTH DISTRICT, LOUIS C. CARRICO BRYANTOWN, CHARLES COUNTY	DEMOCRATIC	
SIXTH DISTRICT, EDWIN AUSTIN BAUGHMAN FREDERICK	DEMOCRATIC	

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES		
CHAFIN WATKINS	PROHIBITION	
FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT VOTE FOR EIGHT		
AT LARGE—FINLEY C. HENDRICKSON CUMBERLAND, ALLEGANY COUNTY	PROHIBITION	
AT LARGE—JOHN H. DULANY FRUITLAND, WICOMICO COUNTY	PROHIBITION	
FIRST DISTRICT, DANIEL W. MILES UPPER FAIRMOUNT, SOMERSET COUNTY	PROHIBITION	
SECOND DISTRICT, JOHN H. GRILL TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY	PROHIBITION	
THIRD DISTRICT, PAUL H. STEWART BALTIMORE	PROHIBITION	
FOURTH DISTRICT, JOHN N. PARKER BALTIMORE	PROHIBITION	
FIFTH DISTRICT, CLAUDE H. IGLEHART DAYTON, HOWARD COUNTY	PROHIBITION	
SIXTH DISTRICT, THOMAS E. WATKINS MT. AIRY, FREDERICK COUNTY	PROHIBITION	

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES		
DEBS SIDEL	SOCIALIST	
FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT VOTE FOR EIGHT		
OLIVER S. HINES HAGERSTOWN	SOCIALIST	
HENRY MIECKEL BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	
CHARLES JACKSON BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	
WILLIAM KADE BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	
B. W. DIFFENBAUGH CUMBERLAND	SOCIALIST	
WILLIAM CROCKETT BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	
CHARLES B. BACKMAN BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	
CHALRES F. BRAUNS BALTIMORE	SOCIALIST	

Published by orders of the Board of Supervisors of Election of Garrett Couuty, Maryland.

BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.

Supervisors' NOTICE OF ELECTION

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY

OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 19, 1912.

Notice is hereby given to the Judges and Clerks of Election and to the qualified voters of Garrett county, Maryland, that in accordance with the provisions of Article XXXIII of the Code of Public General Law of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1896, and amended by the Acts of 1900, 1901, 1902, 1904, 1906, 1908 and 1912, an election will be held in the several districts of said Garrett county, at the usual places of holding elections and hereinafter set forth, on

TUESDAY, the 5th Day of November, 1912,

for the purpose of balloting for—

Eight Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, and

One person for member of the House of Representatives of the United States in the Sixty-third Congress from the Sixth Congressional District of the State of Maryland.

The polls of said election will be opened in each and every Election District of said Garrett county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 8 o'clock a. m. and will be closed at the hour of 6 o'clock p. m. when the ballots shall be counted according of law.

For the information of all persons concerned the following Act of the Legislature, passed March 24, 1865, is published:

CHAPTER 161.

AN ACT prohibiting the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors in the several counties of the State on the day of election.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That it shall not be lawful for the keeper of any hotel, tavern, store, drinking establishment, or any other place where liquors are sold, or for any person or persons, directly or indirectly, to sell, barter or give or dispose of any spirituous or fermented liquors, ale, beer, or intoxicating drinks of any kind on the day of the election hereafter of be held in the several counties of the State.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That any person violating the provisions of this Act shall be liable to indictment by the Grand Jury of the county where the offense is committed and shall, upon conviction by a Judge of any Circuit Court of the State, be fined a sum not less than fifty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars for each and every offense—one-half the fine shall be paid to the informer, the other half to the County Commissioners for the use on public roads.

And the places of election in the several Election Districts of said Garrett county will be as follows:

Election District Number One—
Swanton.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the First Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—
Friendsville.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Second Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—
Grantsville.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Third Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Council Chamber in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—
Bloomington.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Fourth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Cleary building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—
Accident.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Fifth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—
Sang Run.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Sixth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building in the town of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—
Oakland.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Seventh Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the office of the Board of Election Supervisors in the new Court House in the town of Oakland.

Election Distict Number Eight—
Ryan's Glade.

FIRST PRECINCT—The Judges and Clerks of Election for the 1st Precinct of Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Election building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

SECTION PRECINCT—The Judge and Clerks of Election for the 2nd Precinct of Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid at Red House.

Election District Number Nine—
Johnson's.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Ninth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the shop of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten—
Deer Park

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Tenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Marley building in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—
The Elbow

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Eleventh Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—
Bittinger.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Twelfth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the store room of G. W. Engle in the village of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—
Kitzmiller.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Thirteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Band Hall in the town of Kitzmiller.

Election District Number Fourteen—
Oakland.

The Judges and Clerks of Election for the Fourteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purposes aforesaid in the Gortner building in the town of Oakland.

W. W. SAVAGE, Pres.,
G. J. GNAGEY,
D. M. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Garrett county.
BENJ. H. SINCELL, Clerk.

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
Advertisement

Election Day Refreshments.

The Epworth League of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church will serve meals, oysters and other good things at reasonable prices on Election Day at the Southwest corner of Second and Liberty streets, opposite Dixon & Kelso's store. Details will be announced later.

Have The Republican in your home.

Marriage Licenses.

Claude F. Deval and Hazel Bayles, both of Albright, W. Va.

Charles F. Lively, of Shinston, W. Va., and Trecia J. Ashcraft, of Wallace, W. Va.

Marshal C. Snyder and Maude Colmer, both of Garrett county.

Joel L. Westfall, of Clarksburg, and Lena G. Stutler of Jarvisville, W. Va.

Ernest Winfield and Mary New, both of California, Pa.

Alonzo N. Toothman and Effie Myers, both of Mannington, W. Va.

Martin C. Goff, of Terra Alta, and Mattie L. Sypolt, of Albright, W. Va.

Jesse L. DeBerry, of Terra Alta, and Pearl Miller, of Cranesville.

Joseph B. Coffindaffer and Lucy Ben Bailey, both of Benson, W. Va.

Russel R. Smith and Mattie M. Shrader, both of Worthington, W. Va.

Lewis W. Morton and Dorothy Beandrie, both of Harrisville, W. Va.

Claude Tennant, of Wadestown, W. Va., and Cynthia E. Shillings, of Charlestown, W. Va.

Henry Weaver and Mary Kerns, both of Howesville, W. Va.

David F. Wilson and Mary Ann Miller, both of Terra Alta.

Ovel Bowen and Louie Hilt, both of Mineral, W. Va.

Rosco Richards and Ada Marshall, both of Cornwallis, W. Va.

Charles L. Raymond, of Smithfield, Pa., and Bertha Kerling, of Friendsville, Md.

One marked "don't publish."

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock .	$20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits .	$60,000
Deposits . .	$625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital -	$25,000
DEPOSITS -	$193,000

The First National Bank Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund .	26,000
Undivided Profits,	4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper Your Secrets Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my [illegible] {Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

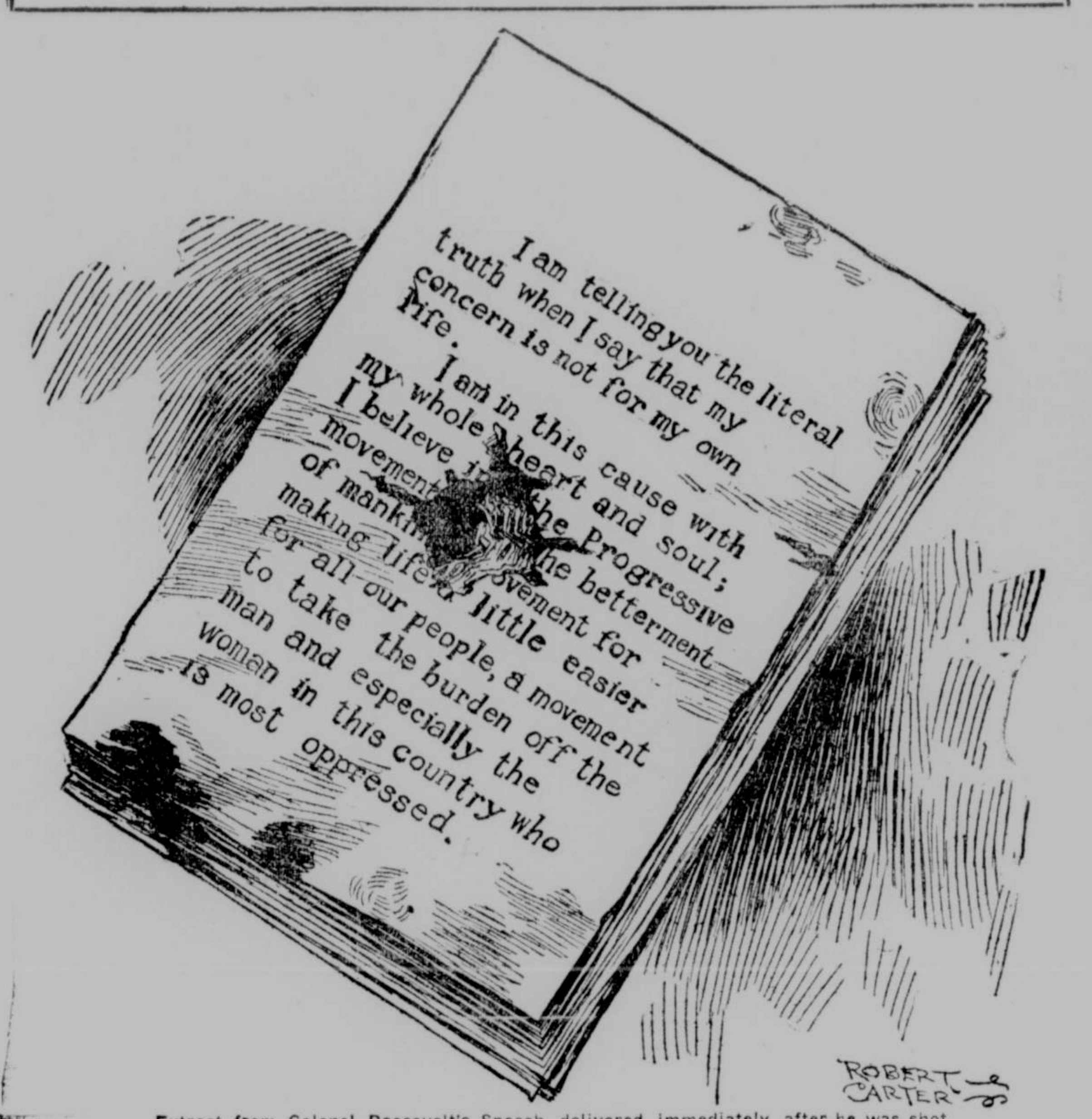
Accident Policies.

Murphy—"Thin 'tis a liberal policy the smooth-jawed young man sold ye?" Casey—"Yis. Shure, there are some viry attractive indimnities if I git hurt playin' golf, polo, or drivin' me own aeroplane."—Puck.

Her Idea of Fig Leaves.

The story is told of a young lady from the east who, seeing a fig tree for the first time, exclaimed: "Why, I always thought fig leaves were larger than that!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

A MESSAGE


I am telling you the literal truth when I say that my concern is not for my own life.
I am in this cause with my whole heart and soul; I believe that the Progressive movement is the movement for the betterment of mankind, a movement for making life a little easier for all our people, a movement to take the burden off the man and especially the woman in this country who is most oppressed.
ROBERT CARTER

Extract from Colonel Roosevelt's Speech delivered immediately after he was shot.

THE CAUSE, NOT THE MAN

What Col. Roosevelt Said to His Milwaukee Audience.

NO CONCERN FOR HIS OWN LIFE

In the Greatest Campaign Speech on Record, with a Bullet in His Body, He Answered Forever the Argument That the Progressive Party is a One-Man Movement.

The speech that Col. Roosevelt delivered at Milwaukee with a bullet in his body was the most dramatic campaign utterance on record.

Just before he rose to speak Henry F. Cochems, head of the Progressive Party's Speakers' Bureau and a Milwaukee man, came forward and said:

"In presenting Col. Roosevelt to you, good citizens, good fathers and good civilians, you should know that the Colonel comes to you in the spirit of a good soldier.

"'As we were leaving the hotel a few moments ago a dastardly hand raised a revolver and fired a shot at him, and the Colonel speaks as a soldier with a bullet in his breast; where, we don't know.'"

A shudder ran through the audience, accompanied by cries of "Oh, Oh," from the women present, who made up half of the audience.

Col. Roosevelt stepped forward and was greeted with a cheer that shook the building. He had the old grin on his face, and it was hard for the audience to credit the statement that he stood there like a soldier with the lead of an enemy in his body.

That there was no question of this was shown by a little incident. When the Colonel started to read his notes he took his spectacle case from the vest pocket, and turning to those just about him, exhibited it, indicating where the bullet of the assassin had nicked it. This brought another sympathetic cheer, to which Mr. Roosevelt responded with one of his smiles and began his talk.

"Friends, I shall ask you to be as quiet as possible," he said. "'I don't know whether you fully understand that I have just been shot, but it takes more than that to kill a Bull Moose. (Cheers.) But fortunately I had my manuscript, so you see I was going to make a long speech (holds up manuscript with bullet hole) and there is a bullet—there is where the bullet went through and it probably saved me from it going into my heart. The bullet is in me now, so that I cannot make a very long speech, but I will try my best. (Cheers).

"And now, friends, I want to take advantage of this incident and say a word of solemn warning as I know how to my fellow countrymen. First of all I want to say this about myself. I have altogether too important things to think of to feel any concern over my own death, and now I cannot speak to you insincerely within five minutes of being shot.

"I am telling you the literal truth when I say that my concern is for many other things. It is not in the least for my own life. I want you to understand that I am ahead of the game anyway. (Applause and cheers.) No man has had a happier life than I have led; happier life in every way. I have been able to do certain things that I greatly wished to do and I am interested in doing other things.

"I can tell you with absolute truthfulness that I am very much uninterested in whether I am shot or not. It was just as when I was Colonel of my regiment. I always felt that a private was to be excused for feeling at times some pangs of anxiety about his personal safety, but I cannot understand a man fit to be a Colonel who can pay any heed to his personal safety when he is occupied, as he ought to be occupied, with the absorbing desire to do his duty. (Applause and cheers.)

"I am in this cause with my whole heart and soul. I believe that the Progressive movement is for making life a little easier for all our people; a movement to try to take the burdens off the men and especially the women and children of this country. I am absorbed in the success of that movement.

"I regard this incident as of infinitesimal importance as compared with the great issues at stake in this campaign, and I ask it not for my sake—not the least in the world, but for the sake of our common country that our opponents make up their mind to speak only the truth, and not to use the kind of slander and mendacity which, if taken seriously, must incite weak and violent natures to crimes of violence."

THE LEADER AND THE CAUSE

Put Into Concrete Form Deep-Rooted Aspirations of Millions of Americans

A PROOF OF CONSECRATION

Roosevelt Has Made Progressives, but He Did Not Make Progressivism—He Crystallized the Longings of Men But the Party Principles Were Born Long Ago in the Hearts of the Nation.

Roosevelt the ambitious egotist, the would-be Caesar—that monstrous figure of caricature drawn by enmity and malice has been destroyed, never to reappear. But we fancy the other thought—that this is a "one-man movement"—still persists, and it is upon this point that we purpose to speak with somewhat personal emphasis.

With the narrow escape from the tragedy fresh in mind, we say that Colonel Roosevelt was not the creator of the Progressive movement, that he is not the guarantor of its permanency nor his life necessary to its ultimate success.

The Progressive cause and the Progressive party are at this time millions of votes stronger because, responding to the call of duty, he sacrificed ease and braved misinterpretation to become their leader. The establishment of social and industrial justice in this country is, we believe, nearer by a quarter of a century because of the work unselfishly done by this great man.

But he did not create the cause. He has made Progressives, but he did not make Progressivism. He is, it has been said, the "political parent" of Folk and Hadley and Johnson and Wilson and others who have won prominence in the faith. But he did not implant in the breasts of men the aspirations for freedom and justice which the cause embodies.

The principles which now are set forth for the first time by a great political party as a "contract with the people" have long been the growing beliefs of millions of citizens. Roosevelt during his Presidency began to interpret them and to put into concrete form and phrase these aspirations and convictions.

Like all effective leaders of historic movements, he crystallized and gave visible substance to the deep-rooted longings of men. He voiced what millions felt. But the cause was born in the heart of this nation, and there lies its strength. Even though that bullet had not been providentially deflected that marvelous fraction of an inch and he had fallen a martyr, the cause would still have gone on, because it is in harmony with the irresistible forces of human growth and evolution.

Had Grant died in the field, would that have meant the permanent disruption of the Union? His loss would have cost battles, but it could not have prevented the ultimate triumph of his cause. So if the Progressive leader had fallen, there would have been profound sorrow for the passing of a loyal friend and leader, but no feeling of hopelessness.

If this seems a cold and calculating view let us say that we believe it is the view Theodore Roosevelt would have his followers take. We believe that had he lost his life the epitaph he would wish to be written of him would be that he had served well, but that, as he himself said in the face of death, the cause would go on without him.

This was what moved him to that supreme proof of devotion last Monday night. This has been his spirit since the beginning. He showed it when, confronting the formidable nomination of Governor Wilson, he decided to make the fight. He said he felt like a soldier under orders: if he was summoned even to lead a forlorn hope, he must obey.

And this, we believe, is the view of the great body of Progressives. They look upon Roosevelt as an unequaled figure of brave and sagacious leadership; they are profoundly grateful for the strength that he gives to the movement, and they rejoice that he is spared to head the march to victory. But they know the cause would not have died with him, because it is founded on the eternal principles of justice, because it is the cause of humanity.

PURGATORY "FIRES" NOT YET, BUT SOON.

Word Purgatory Not In Bible, But Teaching Is There.

Saintly of Present Time Few, Yet All Must Become Holy Ere They Will Be Granted "the Gift of God, Eternal Life, Through Jesus Christ."

PASTOR RUSSELL

Indianapolis, Oct. 27.—The world-renowned Pastor Russell is here. We report one of his discourses from the text: "Some men's sins go before to judgment, and some, they follow after." (I Timothy v, 24.) He said:—

Gradually, as the eyes of our understanding open to the true beauties of God's Word, we find that while the gross Error of the past has some foundation in the Truth, the two are very different.

Wrong Views of Future Punishment.

Wrong views of future punishment have divided Christians into many sects. Our forefathers were not to blame; ability to read was not common until within a century. Furthermore, for centuries the Bible was out of the hands of the people and clerical zeal tried to bring the whole world, through fear, into the Church.

Now, all thinking people repudiate the torment theories, and many are turning from the creeds, and from the Bible, the supposed foundation.

The present trend is toward Higher Criticism, Evolution. In France, it is claimed, ninety-six per cent of the people have lost all faith in religion; in Germany, ninety per cent. How important that the people should learn that God has made generous provision for all through Christ, and that He will bring all to a knowledge of Christ: that every wilful sin must bear its just penalty.

The subject of future punishment is most important. The people should know respecting the word Hell in the original Scriptures—that Sheol of the Old Testament represents the Bible teaching of hell for the first four thousand years, and that Hades in the New Testament means the same; that these words do not stand for torture, but for the state of *death*. *Humanity are* redeemed from the grave by the death of Christ, and Sheol, Hades, the grave, shall be destroyed during Messiah's reign.—Hosea xiii, 14; Isaiah xxv, 8; I Corinthians xv, 54, 55.

Gehenna fire means the garbage-furnace valley outside Jerusalem; it is symbolical of the destruction of the finally impenitent.

Purgatorial Fires of the Bible.

These are symbolical. The church is now on trial for everlasting life or everlasting death. The world's purgatorial period will be under the supervision of the Church.—I Cor. vi, 2.

St. Peter tells of purgatorial fires which now are purifying the saints: "Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which shall try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you." Jesus referred to these purgatorial experiences; read I John iii, 13; John xv, 18; Matthew xvi, 24.

St. Paul says that Christ "learned obedience by the things which He suffered," and that "if we suffer with Him we shall also reign with Him."

The Scribes and Pharisees persecuted Jesus; He forewarned His followers that "a man's foes shall be they of his own household."

St. Paul points out that in the end of this Age fiery trials will come upon the Church: "The fire of that day shall try every man's work of what sort it is." Faith built with the gold, silver and precious stones of Divine Truth will come forth unscorched. Jesus declared to the Church, "Through much tribulation shall ye enter the Kingdom." These are purgatorial tribulations for which we may give thanks.

The World's Purgatory Soon to Begin.

The world's purgatory will begin with a severe ordeal upon all mankind, but will continue in instructive tribulation upon all needing the same. The "fires" will be symbolical. The New Age will be ushered in by "a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation." (Daniel xii, 1.) Jesus declares that unless that trouble were checked no flesh could be saved; but because of the Elect, those days shall be shortened. The Messianic Kingdom will end the strife and anarchy.

St. Peter used symbolisms in describing these troubles: The "sea" represents the restless peoples; the solid "land"—earth—represents the social structure, whose "mountains" are the Kingdoms and whose "heavens" are the ecclesiastical powers. (II Peter iii, 7, 10, 12; Psalm xlvi.) The Apostle graphically pictures the elements of Society in violent agitation, resulting in a great "heat" which will consume these. He then pictures the New Dispensation. "The new heavens" will be the Church in glory. "The new earth" will be Society reconstructed. Who cannot see the capitalistic element, the labor element and the social element in great danger of the conflagration Divinely foretold? The Lord pictures mankind anxious to know and obey the Truth. "Then will I turn unto the people a pure Message, that they may all call upon the name of the Lord, to serve Him with one consent."—Zeph. iii, 9.

NATIONAL

Woolen Mills

BRANCHES

Clarksburg, W. Va. Morgantown, W. Va.
Huntington, W. Va. Zanesville, Ohio.
Cumberland, Mo. Grafton, W. Va.
Wellston, Ohio.

ALL SUITS Overcoats $15 BETTER Made FIT

Made to Measure Made to Fit

Parkersburg, - West Virginia

Our representative, Mr. Carroll Elliott, will be at the Commercial Hotel, Oakland, Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 4 and 5.

This Is the Man for YOU!

YOU need not lie awake nights figuring out how to vote in November!

The *right road* is *plain!*

Just use the common-sense, the caution, the good judgment that you exercise every day of your life.

Decide what you want; and pick out the man and the party that have *proven* that they *can get it for you.*

Don't forget that DEEDS speak louder than WORDS—that what a man does is worth more than what he SAYS.

Don't let a clever argument, an eloquent speaker, or a smart politician get you away from the *plain, simple* idea of what is best for YOU, for YOUR family, and for YOUR occupation.

We ALL of us want the same things—good crops and good prices for the farmer; "good times" in the small towns and in the big cities; increased foreign trade; busy mills and factories; freight cars all in use; work and money for *everybody* all along the line.

We ALL share in the general prosperity of the nation.

We all share the "good times" and we all share the "hard times."

* * *

VOTE FOR MR. TAFT because both Mr. Taft and the Republican party have a good record. They have brought prosperity to the nation and to YOU.

DON'T VOTE for Mr. Wilson because Mr. Wilson has NO national record, and the Democratic party has a *bad record.* The Democratic party has brought *panic* and *hard times* to the nation and to YOU.

DON'T VOTE for Mr. Roosevelt, because a vote for Mr. Roosevelt is WORSE THAN A VOTE THROWN AWAY. It is simply a vote for Mr. Wilson and the Democratic party. If you vote for Mr. Roosevelt you do EXACTLY THE SAME THING as if you voted for Mr. Wilson. Mr. Roosevelt cannot by any possibility be elected. He does not expect to be. All that he can *hope* to do—many believe it to be all that he is *trying* to do—is to *defeat Mr. Taft.*

Either Mr. Taft or Mr. Wilson will be elected.

So that you have only to choose between TWO roads—after all.

Mr. Taft and *good times*—prosperity—a continuance of what we have been enjoying ever since he became President—

OR—Mr. Wilson and *hard times*—low wages—no work—mortgaged farms. With danger of panic and poverty!

* * *

I 1893 we suffered from panic brought on by the Democratic party. We recovered from it in 1897 by putting back into force the Republican principle of protecting American industries and American farmers and workers.

In 1907—JUST BEFORE Mr. Taft was elected President—we had another kind of panic brought on by influence that grew up during the seven and a half years when Mr. Roosevelt was President.

In A FEW MONTHS after Mr. Taft had been elected he had changed panic into prosperity; millions of idle men had gone back to work at good wages; mills were running full time; railroads were using all their freight cars; farmers were getting rich.

These are PLAIN, SIMPLE FACTS! No political trickery, evasion, or platform gibble-gabble can get away from them! Even Mr. Wilson admits they are *true;* and tries in vain to find some excuse for them!

* * *

Some people howled their heads off because Mr. Taft signed the tariff law.

Yet THE FIGURES PROVE that the poor man is NOW paying *less duty on necessities* than ever before! And that the rich man, who can afford it, is paying *more duty on luxuries* than ever before!

And our foreign trade—which means national prosperity—*is larger than it has ever been* in the history of the nation!

Business men—Republicans and Democrats alike—*agree* on the value of Mr. Taft's Tariff Board.

There isn't ANY ARGUMENT about it!

Instead of the tariff being merely a plaything of politics—upsetting business at frequent intervals—Mr. Taft's tariff board *will take it out of politics* and make it a simple, common-sense BUSINESS AFFAIR.

Then we will progress steadily instead of by a series of tariff "jumps."

* * *

Mr. Taft is *the only man* who has a *definite remedy* for the trust problem. He does not believe in a policy that practically means non-interference—like the third-term candidate; nor does he believe that any practical good can come from putting corporation officials, and big business men, indiscriminately in jail—as does the Democratic candidate.

To vote for Mr. Taft means to continue our present prosperity; to run the government economically instead of extravagantly; to solve the high cost of living not by ruining the farmer with low prices, but by providing more money and higher wages to pay for the comforts and luxuries *that are now more plentiful in America* than in any other country in the world.

* * *

Every time the Democratic party has been in power we have had hard times.

That is WHY the American people CANNOT TRUST THEIR PROMISES.

Mr. Wilson—and his party—promise ANYTHING in their efforts to secure office. Should they succeed they would do EXACTLY THE SAME AS THEY HAVE ALWAYS DONE.

They would *kick to pieces,* blindly and recklessly, the very things that have brought to us our marvelous prosperity—that is the envy of the whole world.

They would tear out successful methods and tested plans, and put in their places dangerous theories and haphazard guess-work!

They would bring back the "spoils system," make our efficient civil service a partisan machine, and put Democrats in every office in the country.

Our "good times," our prosperity, our open mills and factories, our well-filled freight cars, our great foreign trade, our busy workers, would all come tumbling into the pit of *low prices* and *no work.*

This isn't a theory; and it isn't a mere attempt to scare people! It is plain, brutal TRUTH! It is HISTORY!

Do you want to travel THAT ROAD again?

* * *

If you vote for Mr. Roosevelt *you are helping* to produce *exactly the same effect* as if you voted for Mr. Wilson and the Democratic party.

You are WORSE THAN WASTING YOUR VOTE—for *you are assisting* in the attempt to put into force things YOU DON'T WANT—you are helping to buy the powder to wreck YOUR OWN prosperity and your own happiness.

There is not the slightest POSSIBILITY of Mr. Roosevelt's election! He doesn't expect it HIMSELF!

* * *

It is Taft and SAFETY!
Or Wilson and DANGER!
Which do YOU choose?

Published by authority of John B. Hanna, Chairman and Treasurer.

—Advertisement

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Rev. C. C. Reed, appointed to Mountain Lake Park charge by the M. E. conference, died last week in Buckhannon, W. Va., of typhoid fever. The charge has not yet been supplied with a pastor, but doubtless will be in a short time.

Rev. D. L. Reid preached a very able sermon in the M. E. church Sunday evening to an unusually large congregation.

Revs. P. Z. Musgrave and D. L. Reid will remain here until after the election. Brother Musgrave and family will be greatly missed in this community where they have endeared themselves to all of our people.

The United Brethren congregation at Loch Lynn will erect an addition to their church building which they hope to have completed before the holidays. The contemplated improvement will enlarge the seating capacity of the church and will improve the appearance of the building. New seats will also be installed.

Mr. T. B. Doman has installed in his mill here the latest roller process for buckwheat and is running his mill about eighteen hours every day.

Mr. B. L. Harmison is now at his home here having gathered and marketed his peach crop from his large orchard near Romney, W. Va.

We understand that Mrs. J. J. Miller, of Washington, D. C., and sister of Miss Jennie Smith, the railroad evangelist, has purchased the Chautauqua Hotel, which was erected and for many years conducted by Miss Smith. Mrs. Miller has conducted a large boarding house in Washington for several years.

Mr. H. E. Felty has purchased from Mr. Savage, whose farm recently purchased joins the Association lands on the north, a tract of timber, and has a force of men making ties and props. He will put in a saw mill in a few days and work up the saw timber on the tract.

The monthly business meeting and social of the Epworth League will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Friend, Friday evening at 8 o'clock. There will be some eatins' and Albert will be watched.

John N. Michael has a good cooking stove for sale cheap.

A Good Citizen Gone.

J. M. Lowdermilk was born near Selbysport, Maryland, and died at his residence near Hoyes, Maryland, on the evening of Oct. 11, 1912. He had lived seventy years, five months, and six days.

In early life he had consecrated himself to the Christian's career and joined the Methodist Episcopal church of which he remained a faithful and efficient member while life endured.

In 1863 he joined the Union Army as a private in Company K, Sixth Regiment of Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and was greatly interested in it. At the time of his death he was Chaplain of Sherman Post. He ever had a warm place in his heart for his late comrades in arms, and now has gone to pitch his tent "on Fame's Eternal Camping Ground."

In 1875 he married Miss Ella Koontz, of Meyersdale, Pennsylvania. Nine children came to bless their home—seven sons and two daughters. His wife, four sons, and one daughter survive to mourn the loss of a loving and devoted husband, and worthy and affectionate father.

He was a splendid citizen, a faithful friend, and excellent neighbor whose life was his noblest eulogy. When such a man dies his family or friends have no anxiety nor question concerning his future. His family have expressed their thoughts concerning him in the following verses:

GONE BEFORE

Out of the reach of sorrow and care,
Clad in the robes that the Glorified wear;
Nevermore will he heed the discord of life,
He is done with its weariness, done with its strife.

Rough was the path, which in sorrow he trod;
But his feet are now stayed at the throne of our God,
Where tempest and danger can reach him no more;
He has passed the dark waters, and gained the bright shore.

We mourn not for him, for we know he is blest—
Our Father has tenderly called him to rest,
His tears wiped away, his burden laid down,
The cross has been borne, he is wearing his crown.

Rest sweetly, beloved one; our lonely hearts yearn
For your presence and love, but you may not return;
Yet we know by this passionate longing and pain,
Our parting is brief—we shall meet you again.

ELIJAH MEYERS.

Elijah Meyers was born January 21st, 1833, and died October 25th, 1912, aged 79 years, 8 months and 4 days. His wife preceded him over three years ago. His life was an example of a true Christian. He lived and practiced his profession; ready to help all who needed help. He was loved and esteemed by all who knew him, and his friends were by the score. He was a kind and affectionate husband and a loving father. He leaves to mourn his loss one brother, and five sisters; six sons and two daughters: William, living near Sand Spring; John, at Mount Holly; J. Stanley, Blooming Rose; Isaac A., Locust Grove; Geo. W., Mountain Lake Park; Walter, Crellin; Mary E. Boling, Bloomington; Hannah Lowdermilk, Frazee Ridge; thirty-eight grand children and ten great grandchildren. A man of strong character. He followed farming all his life while able to look after it himself. He made his home with his daughter, Hannah Lowdermilk, since he quit farming. He loved his home and children. Was never sick until his last illness, and never complained, but was satisfied to leave this world of sadness and sorrow for a better one. He died as he had lived, a true Christian, in all that it means He fell asleep, a calm and peaceful sleep, to awake and "see Jesus as He is." Peace and joy to his memory until we meet over on the other shore. What a happy meeting it will be.

ORDER NISI.

Susan E. Welch vs Joseph E. Callis:

No. [illegible] Equity. In the Circuit Court. For Garrett County.

Ordered this 26th day of October, In the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Susan E. Welch trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown or before the 29th day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 22nd day of November, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2700.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, Test:

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Fire Insurance Loss Paid

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK,

has with its usual promptness adjusted and paid loss to KENDALL LUMBER COMPANY, Kendall, Garrett co., Md. Loss occurred on August 4th, 1912, and the assured has received draft in settlement WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

When you get "HOME" policies you get GOOD INSURANCE.

Fire and windstorm Insurance.

ASK for "HOME" policies.

F. A. THAYER, Agent,
Oakland, Md.

C O P Y .

FARMERS' NATIONAL COMMITTEE
ON POSTAL REFORM.

October 22, 1912.

Hon. David J Lewis,
Cumberland, Md.

Dear Sir:

On behalf of the Farmers' Natiotal Committee on Postal Reform, and the organized farmers affilated therewith, I want to thank you for your splendid work as member of Congress, for the farmers of the nation.

Your thorough expert knowledge of Postal Express requirements, and your efficiency in securing legislation desired by the farmers, together with your cordial treatment of the Conmittees of organized farmers while in Washington, have won for you their highest esteem. This coupled with your knowledge of the general needs of the farmer has made you one of the most useful members of our great national body, to agriculture and to the public generally.

Wishing you every success, and earnestly desiring to see you returned to Congress, with practically the unanimous vote of the farmers of your district, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
(SIGNED) Geo. P. Hampton,
Secretary.

Advertisement authorized by Franklin B. Beall, Treasurer.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1912. NUMBER 36

J.L. TAYLOR & CO.
NEW YORK
CHICAGO

DIXON & KELSO

SPECIAL SALE

For the coming two weeks we are offering special bargains in

Men's and Children's Heavy Shoes

It will pay you to stop and see them.

New line of

Men's Overcoats

just received. If our stock does not satisfy you, we have a complete line of samples to select from and will make special order.

P. S.---Will have another car of Cement in stock in a few days.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

W H Y ?

Pay $15 for a suit when you can buy a

Good Suit for $11?

We have just received an up-to-date, latest cut, dressy, well made stock of

CLOTHING

for men, youths and children at rock-bottom prices.

Overcoats--Special.
Underwear--For the family.
Rubber Goods--A great variety

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The election is over and we are trying to realize what struck us.

Dr. Charles E. Shelton shipped his household goods to Pittsburgh, Pa., yesterday. Dr. and Mrs. Shelton will spend a part of the winter with their son, Prof. Whitford Shelton, of that city.

Postmaster Rathbun has appointed Mr. Albert T. White assistant postmaster at our postoffice. A most popular appointment.

Rev. and Mrs. Musgrave and children left Tuesday morning for their new home in Parsons, W. Va.

Rev. D. L. Reid and family go to Triadelphia, near Wheeling, this week.

Miss Mary R. Bell, of Philadelphia, is visiting her sister here, Mrs. Heyward.

Special religious services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Harmison all of last week.

Our young folks held a Hallowe'en party last Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harris.

Mrs. M. A. Busfelle and daughter Miss Mirtie Finnell will leave this afternoon for their winter home in Parkersburg.

John N. Michael has for sale a double heater stove, good as new; sell cheap.

Mrs. Lee N. Hayden returned home last evening after a visit of a month with relatives and friends in Allegany county, this state.

Hallowe'en Party.

The graduating class of 1912 of the Junior Epworth League, as well as some former members of the League, were excellently entertained on Hallowe'en by Miss Grace Loar, the League's superintendent. Throughout the evening many enjoyable games were played and fortunes were told. Miss Loar's home was appropriately and beautifully decorated and toward the close of the evening delicious refreshments were served. The guests took leave shortly before midnight, having spent a most enjoyable evening.

WILSON AND MARSHALL SWEEP THE NATION

Big Pluralities for Democrats—Republican Vote Split—Colonel Roosevelt Wins in Several States.

New York, Nov. 6.—Woodrow Wilson has been elected president of the United States.

Indications are that the Democratic majority in the electoral college will be overwhelming.

Governor Wilson has carried Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Maryland, Tennessee, Nebraska and Oregon, all the Southern states, and has probably carried Missouri, Iowa and the Dakotas.

Ex-President Roosevelt has carried Illinois, while the rock-ribbed Republican state of Vermont is in doubt between Taft and Roosevelt. The ancient bulwark of Republicanism, Pennsylvania, probably cast its vote for Roosevelt. Michigan, equally strong in past years in its allegiance to the Republican party, has probably been carried by Roosevelt.

In 1908 Taft carried Illinois by 179,122; Indiana, 10,731; Maine, 31,584; Maryland, 805; Massachusetts, 110,423; Connecticut, 44,560; Michigan, 159,809; Missouri, 629; New Jersey, 82,760; New York, 292,602; Ohio, 69,591; Oregon, 24,481; Pennsylvania, 297,001; South Dakota, 27,270; North Dakota, 24,795; Iowa, 74,439; Wisconsin, 81,115, and Vermont, 28,656.

The Democratic victory in many of these rock-ribbed Republican states was due entirely to the split in the Republican party and to the candidacy of ex-President Roosevelt. In most of these states Roosevelt got the labor vote and the radical Republican vote, which had been dissatisfied with the Taft administration and the Payne-Aldrich tariff law. In other words, Roosevelt, for the time being at least, has annihilated the Republican party in the states mentioned.

In all the states where Roosevelt and the Progressive candidates for governor have run second to Wilson and the Democratic candidates for governor, the Progressive party will have control of the election machinery over the Republicans beginning with the next year's municipal campaigns. This control will extend to 1914 in the state elections for governor and members of legislature.

Incomplete returns from Missouri indicate that Wilson has carried the state by not far from 20,000. Major has been elected Democratic governor. The returns also indicate that both upper and lower branches of the Missouri legislature will be controlled by the Democrats.

In California one of the interesting features of the election day was that taken by the women in their first presidential election. In Los Angeles the vote of the women was extraordinarily heavy and was heavily Progressive.

A dispatch from Denver states that the vote in Colorado was unusually heavy.

In Indiana the Democratic governor has been elected. Beveridge has been defeated and the legislature is Democratic.

Roosevelt will carry Michigan by from 75,000 to 100,000. Ferris (Dem.) for governor will probably be elected by 25,000 plurality and will carry the state by 120,000.

HOYES.

Everyone getting ready for winter. The past week we have had ice, snow and frozen ground.

We are very glad to have Rev. Hamrick back with us for the coming year. Sunday was our regular church day and Rev. Hamrick delivered to us one of those interesting sermons we always enjoy.

Mrs. Annie Dewitt returned to her home Monday after spending three weeks with her son Stanley at Kitzmiller who has been quite ill. He was taken to Dr. Hinebaugh's sanitorium, at Oakland last Friday and is improving slowly.

Mrs. Minerva Custer of Connellsville, who has been visiting in this neighborhood for some time past, returned to her home last Monday.

W. A. Smith and family motored to Oakland last Sunday afternoon and spent a few hours with friends.

Charles Callis, principal of Kitzmiller school, accompanied by his wife, came to Hoyes Monday and returned Tuesday evening after casting his vote for his favorite candidates.

Mrs. Asa Friend and daughter Mrs. Hallie Custer left here last Thursday for Westernport where they will visit relatives for a few weeks.

Mrs. H. E. Friend has gone to Mt. Lake to visit relatives for an indefinite time.

Foster Glover, who is employed at Confluence, Pa., spent a few days the past week with his parents at this place.

H. H. Atkinson, of Lonaconing, was in Hoyes last Monday buying jar butter.

Willie Mattingly made a business trip o Armstead recently.

Albert Enlow, teacher of Kamp school, spent last Sunday at his home. He was accompanied by Robert Kamp.

Rufus Enlow and W. A. Smith attended the Republican rally at Oakland Monday night.

Modern Street Improvements in Deer Park.

The town authorities at Deer Park, under the leadership of Mayor William W. Hennen, have taken advantage of the recent good weather to complete the building of good, durable roads within the town limits, and now the road from Uplands road through the town to the B. & O. station, is as well built as any road could possibly be taking into consideration that but little money has been expended in the work. Mayor Hennen has given his time to the service and the corporation, in this instance, as in the case of all municipal work, has promptly met all expenditures as the improvements progressed.

Married Fifty Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Schoolman were married in Philadelphia, fifty years ago, and on Tuesday they had a royal celebration of the event, surrounded by their children and grand children. In addition, some of those who attended the wedding on Nov. 5th, 1862, were present and enjoyed the golden festivities. Mr. and Mrs. Schoolman spend their summer in Garrett county nearly every year, and maintain that its climate cannot be surpassed for healthfulness.

Married.

JAMISON—DROELLINGER—In Baltimore on last Tuesday, Mrs. Minta Droellinger, of Moundsville, W. Va., and Mr. Richard S. Jamison, of Oakland. The announcement of the wedding came as a great surprise to the friends of the groom in Oakland. The couple arrived here Tuesday where they will reside.

BITTINGER.

A Republican mass-meeting was held in this village on Wednesday evening of last week.

Amos H. Reckner and Frank Bropst, of North Glade, made a business visit to this community last Monday afternoon.

Miss Mytle Emory, of Friendsville, is spending this week with relatives here.

A bridge company, of York, Pa., have begun work on the bridge over the the Casselman river, near Silas C. Beachy's and it is hoped that the structure may be completed before the winter begins in earnest.

Jacob Brenneman and wife drove up to Oakland a few days ago on important business.

While at work framing a barn one day last week Clarence Brenneman cut himself badly in the left leg with a foot adz, and is confined to the house.

Daniel Otto, of Springs, Pa., a member of the firm known as The Otto Lumber Company, was looking after business interest here recently.

Albert Brenneman and wife visited relatives at Summit Mills, Pa., over Sunday.

An old fashioned "husking bee" was held on the Jonas Bittinger homestead one day last week.

Mrs. F. M. Bittinger, who has been seriously ill for some time, was sufficiently recovered to drive over to Accident on Sunday.

Mrs. T. B. Wiley is spending this week with her mother at Grantsville.

Rev. C. H. Shull attended the meeting of the Lutheran Synod, which met at Grafton, W. Va., last week.

Rev. C. H. Shull, pastor of the Lutheran church here, tendered his resigination to his congregation on Sunday morning; and will shortly go to serve a charge near York, Pa.

Communion services will be held in the Lutheran church in this village on Sunday, Nov. 17th, at 10:30 a. m.

Mrs. T. B. Wiley returned last Monday afternoon from Grantsville, where she had spent a week with her mother and sister.

Mrs. Perry Broadwater and little daughter Mary recently returned from a ten days' visit on Mill Run.

Several snow squalls visited us last week and for several nights ice was formed and the ground frozen.

Dr. R. C. Bowen, of Grantsville, was called to the bedside of Mrs. Joseph Buckel on Sunday morning. Mrs. Buckel is now reported to be recovering from her illness.

Since the opening of the game season the woods here abouts is full of Nimrods, who occasionally bag a fine pheasant or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Broadwater and children, of New Germany, were recent visitors in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Simon Beachy and children visited relatives in the Bender settlement last Sunday.

Melcher Hetrick made a business trip to Oakland last Monday.

Messrs. Baker & Nathan have started operating on their new tramroad, from this place to a point near Jennings, and expect to truck a large qvantity of lumber during the winter.

Is Shot And Killed By One of Mummers

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 1. [Special.]—Wiland Minerd, aged 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Minerd, of Percy, was shot by a mummer in a Halloween parade last night at Percy, near here. A young man, who was masked, while marching pulled a revolver and shot. The lad died almost instantly. Dennis Matthews, Jr., aged 14, and Ray Cole, were arrested.

Young Minerd was a relative of the Frazees, Stucks and Umbles of Selbysport.

Kendall's Building Railroad.

The work of building the Cheat Haven and Bruceton railroad in Monongalia county is being pushed rapidly. The Kendall's have pushed the construction of the railroad up the river from Cheat River towards the site of the dam which is to be constrncted. The line was located, originally, for the purpose of developing the big tracts of timber on Cheat, but its construction was undertaken and pushed forward in order to get machinery and material to the site of the dam.

Married At Johnstown, Pa.

Last night at the home of the bride in Johnstown, Pa., Mr. Stuart F. Hamill of Oakland, and Miss Marie E. Rose, of Johnstown, Pa. were joined in wedlock. After a visit to New York, for which city the couple left immediately after the ceremony, they will sail for Bermuda on Saturday evening to spend their honeymoon, expecting to arrive in Oakland within two weeks and occupy the new residence recently completed by the groom.

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISNAM

AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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A gleam of satisfaction, a little cold and scornful, shone from the girl's eyes at this evidence of his discomfiture. "Unless," she added maliciously, "you fear you—can not?"

"Fear?" His look shot around; a moment he seemed to hesitate; then a more reckless expression swept suddenly over his dark features and he sprang to her side.

"At your Ladyship's command!"

My lady's white chin lifted. The presumptuous fellow knew the dance of the Mount—danced it well, no doubt!—else why such ease and assurance? Her lids veiled a look of disappointment; she was half-minded curtly to dismiss him, when a few words of low remonstrance and the sight of my lord's face decided her. She drew aside her skirts swiftly; flashed back at the nobleman a smile, capricious and wilful.

"They," indicating the peasants, "must have an example, my Lord!" she exclaimed, and stood, with eyes sparkling, waiting the instant to catch up the rhythm.

But the marquis, not finding the reason sufficient to warrant such condescension, gazed with mute protest and disapproval on the two figures, so ill-assorted: my lady, in robe of satin, fastened with tassels of silver—the sleeves, wide and short, trimmed at the elbow with fine lace of Brussels and drawn up at the shoulder with glistening knots of diamonds; the other, clad in the rough raiment of a seaman! The nice, critical sense of the marquis suffered from this spectacle of the incongruous; his eyes, seeking in vain those of the governor's daughter, turned and rested querulously on the heavy-browed peasants, most of whom, drawing nearer, viewed the scene with stolid indifference. In the gaze of only a few did that first stupid impression suffer any change; then it varied to one of vague wonder, half-apathetic inquiry!

"Is he mad?" whispered a clod of this class to a neighbor.

"Not so loud!" breathed the other in a low tone.

"But he," regarding with dull awe the young fisherman, "doesn't care! Look! What foolhardiness! He's going to dance with her!"

"Witchcraft! That's what I call it!"

"Hush!"

My lady extended the tips of her fingers. "Attack well!" runs the old Gallic injunction to dancers; the partner she had chosen apparently understood its significance. A lithe muscular hand closed on the small one; whirled my lady swiftly; half back again. It took away her breath a little, so forcible and unceremonious that beginning! Then, obeying the mad rhythm of the movement, she yielded to the infectious measure. An arm quickly encircled her waist; swept the slender form here,—there. Never had she had partner so vigorous, yet graceful. One who understood so well this song of the soil; its wild symbolism; the ancient music of the hardy Scandinavians who first brought the dance to these shores.

More stirring, the melodies resounded—faster—faster. In a rapid turn, the golden hair just brushed the dark, glowing face. He bent lower; as if she had been but a peasant maid, the bold eyes looked now down into hers; nay, more—in their depths she might fancy almost a warmer sparkle—of mute admiration! And her face, on a sudden, grew cold.

"Certes, your Ladyship sets them an example!" murmured the audacious fellow. "Though, pardi!—one not easy to imitate!"

She threw back her head, proudly, imperiously; the brown eyes gleamed, and certain sharp words of reproof were about to spring from her lips, when abruptly, above the sound of the music, a trumpet call, afar, rang out. My lady—not sorry perhaps of the pretext—at once stopped.

"I thank your Ladyship," said the man and bowed low.

But the governor's daughter seemed, or affected, not to hear, regarding the other dancers, who likewise had come to a standstill—the two musicians looking up from instruments now silent. A moment yet the young fisherman lingered; seemed about once more to voice his acknowledgments, but, catching the dull eye of a peasant, stepped back instead.

"Sapristi! They might, at least, have waited until the end of the dance!" he muttered, and with a final look over his shoulder and a low laugh, disappeared in the crowd.

"Where are the enemy?" It was the marquis who spoke—in accents he strove to make light and thereby conceal, perhaps, possible annoyance. Coming forward, he looked around toward the point whence the sound had proceeded. "If I mistake not," a note of inquiry in his tone, "it means—a call to arms!"

My lady bit her lips; her eyes still gleamed with the bright cold light of a topaz. "Why—a call to arms?" she asked somewhat petulantly, raising her hand to her hair, a little disarranged in the dance.

"Perhaps, as a part of the military discipline?" murmured the marquis dubiously. "See!" With sudden interest he indicated a part of the Mount that had been black against the star-spangled sky, now showing sickly points of light. "It does mean something! They are coming down!"

And even as the marquis spoke, a clatter of hoofs on the stone pavement leading from the Mount to the sand ushered a horseman into view. He was followed by another and yet another, until in somewhat desultory fashion, owing to the tortuous difficulties of the narrow way that had separated them above, an array of mounted men was gathered at the base of the rock. But only for a moment; a few words from one of their number, evidently in command, and they dispersed; some to ride around the Mount to the left, others to the right.

"Perhaps Elise will enlighten us?" Of one accord her guests now crowded around the girl.

"Does the governor intend to take us prisoners?"

"You imply it is necessary to do that—to keep you?" answered my lady.

"Then why—"

Her expression, as perplexed as theirs, answered.

"Beppo!" She waved her hand.

The governor's servitor, who was passing, with an anxious, inquiring look upon his face, glanced around.

"Beppo!" she repeated, and beckoned again.

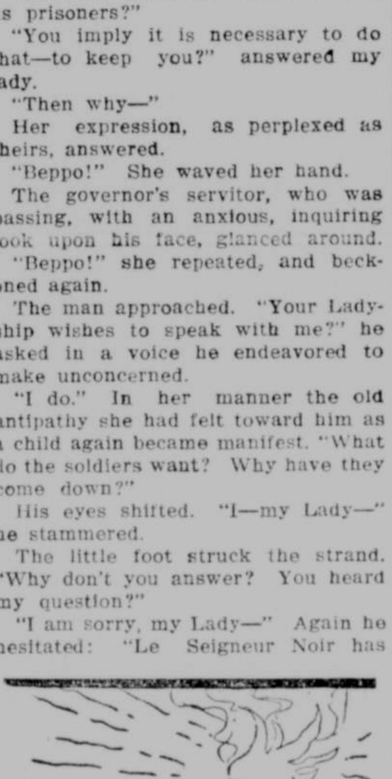
The man approached. "Your Ladyship wishes to speak with me?" he asked in a voice he endeavored to make unconcerned.

"I do." In her manner the old antipathy she had felt toward him as a child again became manifest. "What do the soldiers want? Why have they come down?"

His eyes shifted. "I—my Lady—" he stammered.

The little foot struck the strand. "Why don't you answer? You heard my question?"

"I am sorry, my Lady—" Again he hesitated: "Le Seigneur Noir has been seen on the beach!"



"Why—a Call to Arms?"

"Le Seigneur Noir?" she repeated.

"Yes, my Lady. He was caught sight of among the peasants, at the time the barrels were opened, in accordance with your Ladyship's command. I assure your Ladyship," with growing eagerness, "there can be no mistake, as—"

"Who," interrupted my lady sharply, "is this Black Seigneur?"

Beppo's manner changed. "A man," he said solemnly, "his Excellency, the governor, has long been most anxious to capture."

The girl's eyes flashed with impatience, and then she began to laugh. "Saw you ever, my lords and ladies, his equal for equivocation? You put to him the question direct, and he answers—"

The loud report of a carbine from the other side of the Mount, followed by a desultory volley, interrupted her. The laughter died on her lips; the color left her cheek.

"What—" The startled look in her eyes completed the sentence.

Beppo rubbed his hands softly. "His Excellency takes no chances!" he murmured.

CHAPTER VI.

A Messenger for My Lady.

"So you failed to capture him, Monsieur le Commandant?"

The speaker, the Marquis de Beauvillers, leaned more comfortably back in his chair in the small, rather barely furnished barracks' sitting-room in which he found himself later that night and languidly surveyed the florid, irate countenance of the man in uniform before him.

"No, Monsieur le Marquis," said the latter, endeavoring to conceal any evidence of mortification or ill humor in the presence of a visitor so distinguished; "we didn't. But," as if to turn the conversation, with a gesture toward a well-laden table, "I should feel honored if—"

"Thank you, no! After our repast on the beach—however, stand on no ceremony yourself. Nay, I insist—"

"If Monsieur le Marquis insists!—" The commandant drew up his chair, then, reaching for a bottle, poured out a glass of wine, which he offered his guest.

"No, no!" said the marquis. "But as I remarked before, stand on no ceremony!" And daintily opening a snuff-box, he watched his host with an expression half-amused, half-ironical.

That person ate and drank with little relish; the wine—so he said—had spoiled; and the dishes were without flavor; it was fortunate Monsieur le Marquis had no appetite—

Whereupon the marquis smiled; but, considering the circumstances, in his own mind excused the commandant, who had only just come from the governor's palace, and who, after the interview that undoubtedly had ensued, could hardly be expected to find the pate palatable, or the wine to his liking. This, despite the complaisance of the young nobleman whom the commandant had encountered, while descending from the governor's abode, and who, adapting his step to the other's had accompanied the officer back to his quarters, and graciously accepted an invitation to enter.

"Well, you know the old saying," the marquis closed the box with a snap, "'There's many a slip'—but how," airily brushing with his handkerchief imaginary particles from a long lace cuff, "did he get away?"

"He had got away before we were down on the beach. It was a wild-goose chase, at best. And so I told his Excellency, the governor—"

"A thankless task, no doubt! But the shots we heard—"

"An imbecile soldier saw a shadow; fired at it, and—"

"The others followed suit," laughed the visitor.

"Exactly!" The commandant's face grew red; fiercely he pulled his mustache. "What can one expect, when they make soldiers out of every dunderpate that comes along?"

"True!" assented the marquis. "But this fellow, this Black Seigneur—why is the governor so anxious to lay hands on him? Who is he, and what has he done? I confess," languidly, "to a mild curiosity."

"He's a privateersman and an outlaw, and has done enough to hang himself a dozen times—"

"When you capture him!" interposed the visitor lightly. A moment he studied the massive oak beams of the ceiling. "Why do they call him the Black Seigneur? An odd sobriquet!"

"His father was a Seigneur—the last of the fief of Desaurac. The Seigneurs have all been fair men for generations, while this fellow—"

"Then he has noble blood in him?" The marquis showed surprise. "Where is the fief?"

"The woods on the shore mark the beginning of it."

"But—I don't understand. The father was a Seigneur; the son—"

Bluntly the commandant explained; the son was a natural child; the mother, a common peasant woman whom the former Seigneur had taken to his house—

"I see!" The young nobleman tapped his knee. "And that being the case—"

"Under the terms of the ancient grant, there being no legal heir, the lands were confiscated to the crown. His Excellency, however, had already bought many of the incumbrances against this property, and, in view of this, and his services to the king, the fief, declared forfeited by the courts, was subsequently granted and deeded, without condition, to the governor."

"To the governor," repeated the marquis.

"Who at once began a rare clearing-out; forcing the peasants who for years had not been paying metayage, to meet this just requirement, or—move away!"

"And did some of them object?"

"They did; but his Excellency found means. The most troublesome were arrested and taken to the Mount, where they have had time to reflect—his Excellency believes in no half-way measures with peasants."

"A rich principality, no doubt!" half to himself spoke the marquis.

"I have heard," blurted the commandant, "he's going to give it to the Lady Elise; restore the old castle and turn the grounds surrounding it into a noble park."

The visitor frowned, as if little liking the introduction of the lady's name into the conversation. "And what did the Black Seigneur do then," he asked coldly, "when he found his lands gone?"

"Claimed it was a plot!—that his mother was an honest woman, though neither the priest who performed the ceremony nor the marriage records could be found. He even resisted at first—refused to be turned out—and, skulking about the forest with his gun, kept the deputies at bay. But they surrounded him at last; drove him to his castle, and would have captured him, only he escaped that night, and took to the high seas, where he has been making trouble ever since!"

"Trouble?"

"He has seriously hampered his Excellency's commerce; interfered with his ships, and crippled his trade with the Orient."

"But—the governor has many boats, many men. Why have they failed to capture him?"

"For a number of reasons. In the first place he is one of the most skilful pilots on the coast; when hard pressed, he does not hesitate to use even the Isles des Rochers as a place of refuge."

"The Isles des Rochers?" queried the nobleman.

"A chevaux-de-frise of the sea, my lord!" continued the commandant; "where fifty barren isles are fortified by a thousand rocks; frothing fangs when the tide is low; sharp teeth that lie in wait to bite when the smiling lips of the treacherous waters have closed above! There, the governor's ships have followed him on several occasions, and—few of them have come back!"

"But surely there must be times when he can not depend on that retreat?"

"There are, my lord. His principal harbor and resort is a little isle farther north—English, they call it—that offers refuge at any time to miscreants from France. There may they lie peacefully, as in a cradle; or go ashore with impunity, and the like. Oh, he is safe enough there. Home for French exiles, they designate the place. Exiles! Bah! It was there he first found means to get his ship—sharing his profits, no doubt, with the islander who built her. There, too, he mustered his crew—savage peasants who had been turned off the lands of the old Seigneur; fisher-folk who had become outlaws rather than pay to the governor just dues from the sea; men fled from the banalite of the mill, of the oven, of the wine-press—"

"Still must he be a redoubtable fellow, to have done what he did tonight; to have dared mingle with the people under the governor's very guns!"

"The people! He has nothing to fear from them. An ignorant, low, disloyal lot! They look upon this fellow as a hero. He has played his cards well, sends money to the lazy, worthless ones, under pretext that they are poor, over-taxed, over-burdened. In his company is one Gabriel Gabarie, a poet of the people, as he is styled, who keeps in touch with those stirring trouble in Paris. Perhaps they hope for an insurrection there, and then—"

"An insurrection?" The marquis' delicate features expressed ironical protest; he dismissed the possibility with an airy wave of the hand. "One should never anticipate trouble, Monsieur le Commandant," he said lightly and rose. "Good night."

"Good night, Monsieur le Marquis," returned the officer with due deference, and accompanied his noble visitor to the door.

At first, without the barracks, the marquis walked easily on, but soon the steepness of the narrow road, becoming more marked as it approached the commanding structures at the top of the Mount, caused his gait gradually to slacken; then he paused altogether, at an upper platform.

From where he stood, by day could be seen, almost directly beneath, the tiny habitations of men clinging like limpets to the precipitous sides of the rocks at the base; now was visible only a void, an abyss, out of which swam the sea; so far below, a boat looked no larger than a gull on its silver surface; so immense, the dancing waves seemed receding to a limit beyond the reach of the heavens.

"You found him?" A girl's clear voice broke suddenly upon him. He wheeled.

"Elise! You!"

"Yes! why not? You found him? The commandant?"

"At your command, but—"

"And learned all?"

"All he could tell."

"It is reported at the castle that the man escaped!" quickly.

"It is true. But," in a voice of languid surprise, "I believe you are glad—"

"No, no!" She shook her head.

"They Look Upon This Fellow as a Hero."

"Only," a smile curved her lips, "Beppo will be so disappointed! Now," seating herself lightly on the low wall of the giant rampart, "tell me all you have learned about this Black Seigneur."

The marquis considered; with certain reservations obeyed. At the conclusion of his narrative, she spoke no word and he turned to her inquiringly. Her brows were knit; her eyes down-bent. A moment he regarded her in silence; then she looked up at him suddenly.

"I wonder," she said, her face bathed in the moonlight, "if—if it was this Black Seigneur I danced with?"

"The Black Seigneur?" My lord started; frowned. "Nonsense! What an absurd fancy! He would not have dared!"

"True," said the girl quickly. "You are right, my lord. It is absurd. He would not have dared."

(To be continued.)

Worth of Education.

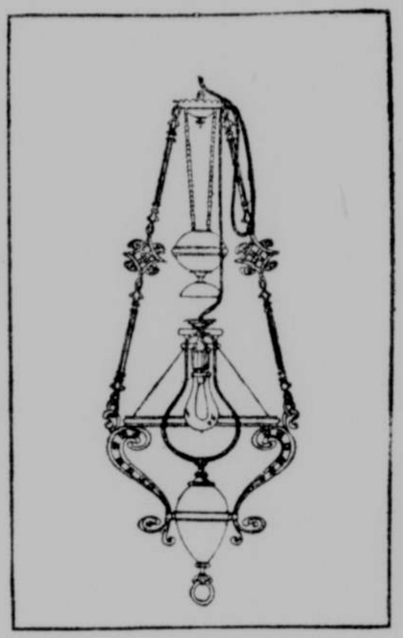
Quintilian recommends all parents properly to educate their children, advising them to train their offspring carefully in learning good manners and virtuous exercises, since we commonly retain those qualities in age which we cultivated and possessed in our youth.

The ELECTRICAL WORLD

ELECTRIFYING AN OIL LAMP

Solution of the Problem of Converting Old Folks to Use of Up-to-Date Lighting Fixtures.

The difficulty of converting some of the older folks to the use of really up-to-date lighting fixtures, is instanced by the accompanying cut taken from a recent catalog of a fixture manufacturer at Mainz, which is one of the most ancient cities in Germany. It shows an attachment by which an incandescent drop light is substituted for the kerosene lamp in a heavy, old fashioned hanging lamp, says Popular Electricity. Just what is gained by retaining the cumbersome structure of the old lamp frame, may be hard for some to understand. It probably pleases the fancy of older ones who do not like to part with familiar fixtures even when yielding to the introduction of a modern illuminant, and it may take another decade to introduce equqally modern fixtures into these same homes.



An Electrified Oil Lamp.

ELECTRIC AID TO CHICKENS

Real Inventor of Articial Incubation, Mrs. A. E. W. Fraser, Seems to Have Been Overlooked.

In all that has been written about stimulating the hatching of eggs and the rearing of young chickens with the aid of electricity the real originator of this idea seems to have been overlooked. This was Mrs. A. E. W. Fraser, who called the attention of the United States Department of Agriculture to her method at least fourteen years ago.

There is no need at this late day to go into the details of Mrs. Fraser's system; suffice it to say that it was based upon the theory that the movements of the unhatched chick were due to mild electro-magnetic action within the egg; that these movements were a reliable index as to the strength of the chick, and, in the event of their not being as strong as they should be, they might be stimulated by a properly applied electric current.

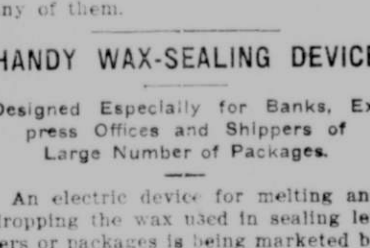
Mrs. Fraser devised incubators for this special purpose, and had such success with them that she hatched 89 per cent. of miscellaneous eggs and reared to maturity 9 per cent. of the hatches.

Mrs. Fraser has invented ingenious devices, but, like so many inventors, has reaped little financial reward from any of them.

HANDY WAX-SEALING DEVICE

Designed Especially for Banks, Express Offices and Shippers of Large Number of Packages.

An electric device for melting and dropping the wax used in sealing letters or packages is being marketed by an electrical concern in Buffalo, N. Y., says the Popular Mechanics. It is designed especially for banks, express offices and shippers of large numbers of packages that require a wax seal, and is much cleaner and quicker than the old methods.



Wax Melter and Dropper.

Utilize Tidal Power.

Tidal power has a future undoubtedly, but it is becoming understood that on account of the size of the works necessary to generate any considerable horsepower it can never seriously compete with steam or water power. A German engineer is reported to be well started on a project to utilize the tides of the North Sea. Between the Port of Husum and the Island of Nordstrand two immense reservoirs are being constructed—a high water reservoir of 1,500 acres and a low water reservoir of nearly 2,500 acres. The flow, which will always be available, will be used for turbines driving current dynamos.

A BENIGHTED FOREIGNER.

Edward Coles Howland, the widely known Washington journalist and statistician of the civic federation, who died in New York recently, used to tell this as "one on him:"

A delegation of Mexican editors, with their wives, daughters and sweethearts, was visiting Washington. Howland, one of a committee of newspaper men who were showing the visitors around, rode in a carriage with a charming editorial daughter whom, for a long time, he dare not address, supposing she was as ignorant of our language as he was of hers. Coming along toward the capitol, though, he determined to give his cheek and nerve a chance anyhow, and pointing to the noble pile he said:

"El capitole. Very fine. Magnifico."

To which the charming signora instantly replied:

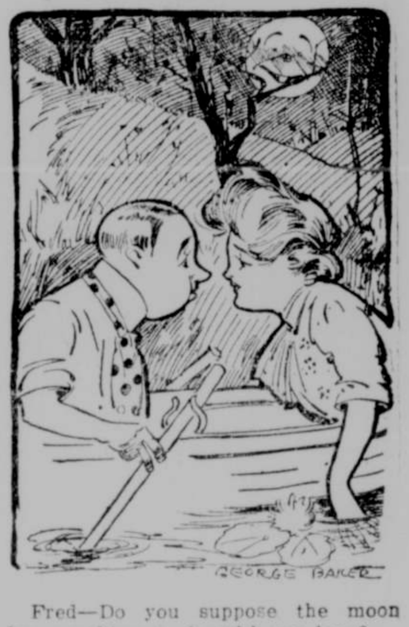
"Bet your life it is!"—Browning's Magazine.

Garden Science.

"You have some fine tomato vines in your garden, Mr. Thorpe. You know, I presume, that the scientific name of the tomato is Lycopersicum Esculentum.

"No, I had forgotten that, Miss Doris; but I know the scientific name of the long, green, corrugated, voracious thing with a horn on its head, that mostly grows on these vines. It's the Phlegethontius Quinquemaculatus."

AFFECTED.



Fred—Do you suppose the moon has anything to do with my love?

Clara—Yes; they say the moon often affects the mind.

Might Be Needed.

To being safe and sane this time
We all assent.
But, still, I shall invest a dime
In liniment.

The Cautious Tailor.

"Now, look here, Snipperton," pleaded Hackley, "why can't you be patient with this old bill of yours? I'm going to be married in the fall to a girl who's worth her weight in gold."

"That's all right, Mr. Hackley," returned Snipperton; "but is she going to be worth my wait in gold? How much does she weigh?"—Judge's Library.

Generous Impulse.

"Why do women want to take a hand in politics?"

"I suspect," replied Miss Cayenne, "that some of them are generously sympathetic with the predicament their husbands have gotten into while trying to run the country and want to come to the rescue."

Far From Easy Street.

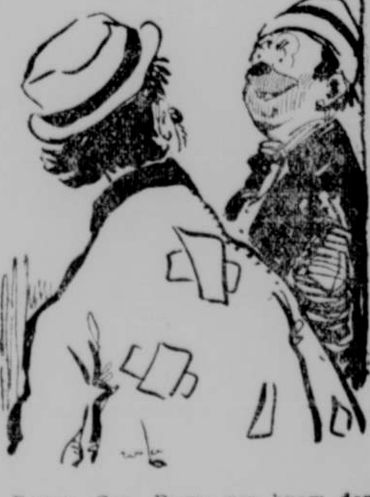
"I understand Scribbles writes a great deal of fiction."

"Yes."

"Does he get well paid for his work?"

"No. If he were to write a check for $2 he would still be writing fiction."

NO SPLITTING THEN.



Ruggy—Say, Rugs, yer know dem two families down de road wot wuz always fussin', deys made up an' buried de hatchet.

Ruggles—Dat don't do us eny good, it ought ter bin de ax.

Too Fly.

"Mother, may I go out to vote?"
Asked little Bessie Bowles.
"Yes, dear; put on your hat and coat,
But don't go near the polls."

Exchanging Views.

"What we need is cheap ice."

"Yes; we already have plenty of cheap skates."

GIRL CAPTURED BY BRIGANDS FINDS HERO

By JOHN PHILIP ORTH.

Miss Clare Benson had the pony and phaeton brought around to the door of her father's house in Bellville that she might take a drive down the Shady Beech road. She stepped into the vehicle, gathered up the lines and gave the pony a cut with the whip and was off. A man always utters a cluck to start a horse; a woman always gives him a cut.

After a drive of three miles Miss Claire turned out of the road and hitched the pony and then strolled into a grove to sit down and think as the summer breeze sighed through the branches above her head.

The girl thought and thought and thought! She had got it about settled in her mind that her hero would never come along, when a chipmunk ran along the ground before her and dived into his burrow.

"Poor thing—he shall not smother down there because he fears me!" exclaimed the tender-hearted girl as she rose up and looked around for help.

In a moment more she was running through the woods, thinking she heard the voices of men. She was right about that. She hadn't taken a hundred steps when three brigands lying hidden in a hollow leaped up and came rushing at her. They wore rough clothes; they had long hair; their whiskers were black as the ace of spades and matted with leaves.

"Seize her and to horse!" shouted the leader.

Miss Claire was duly seized. She wanted to stop and explain about that suffering, suffocating chipmunk, but the brigands were hustlers and they made her hustle, too.

In a minute and a half three horses were reached, and the leader of the brigands shouted:

"Keep the sheriff off, boys, until I can get a little start!"

And then there were whoops from the bushes across a creek, and the reports of firearms from all around, and Miss Claire was hustled further. That is, the leader mounted his cayuse and she was grabbed and hoisted up to him and the beast started off on a run for life.

"After 'em, boys!"

"Shoot 'em down like dogs!"

"No quarter to brigands!"

"Ki-yi! Whoop!"

Miss Claire only partly lost consciousness. It was a wild ride up and down hills—across meadows and through thickets, and she prayed that the sheriff's party would not fail. It was wonderful how very quickly that suffering chipmunk was forgotten.

At length justice prevailed, as it always should, but never does when the other man has the most money to spend on lawyers. The two brigands covering the retreat were killed off after being struck in vital parts about thirty times apiece and then the leader's horse gave a stumble and a groan and fell to breathe his last. Nobody hurt in the fall—merely bounced some more. Behind the carcass knelt the last and the most desperate of the brigands and emptied his guns at the advancing foe and then died with the sacred name of "mother" on his ashen lips. Then the sheriff's posse dashed in with whoops of victory.

Miss Claire Benson lay sprawled out in a graceful and picturesque position.

"Who are you, and how did you happen to butt in here!"

"She's the girl," answered the brigand leader who had died and come again to life with promptness and dispatch.

"The girl be hanged! You made a mistake! There is the girl over there you should have carried off, but she was late in getting here. Nice sort of a thing you've done!"

Miss Claire recovered her dignity, and as the "sheriff" stepped forward and raised his hat she demanded in turn:

"Sir, will you explain this outrage?"

"I'll try to, miss, and beg your pardon a thousand times over. We are moving picture actors, and are out here acting a play for a reel. The girl who was to be carried off by the brigands is a farmer's daughter, but through some blunder she didn't reach her assigned place in time. It seems you were there, and the brigands thought it was all right to go ahead. Isn't it so, Mr. Aldrich?"

The brigand leader had doffed hat, wig and whiskers and laid aside his guns and bandolier, and he now appeared as a fine looking young man. With a bow and a smile he said:

"It's my fault, and I can't hope to be forgiven. I think you tried to make an explanation, but it was too late then. Our cue was out and we had to hustle. You were in the woods to gather flowers?"

His query reminded Miss Claire of that poor chipmunk, and she forgot all else temporarily and cried out:

"Some one must come with me at once! There's a poor little animal dying back there!"

With her hand in Mr. Aldrich's they hastened back to the woods with scarcely a word between them, and presently arrived at the tragic spot. When the chipmunk business had been explained the young man sat down on a log and laughed.

It was three months later when Mr. Benson felt it his duty to say:

"Claire, I could never give my consent to your marrying an actor."

"I don't expect one to ask for my hand," was the reply.

"But this—this Mr. Aldrich?"

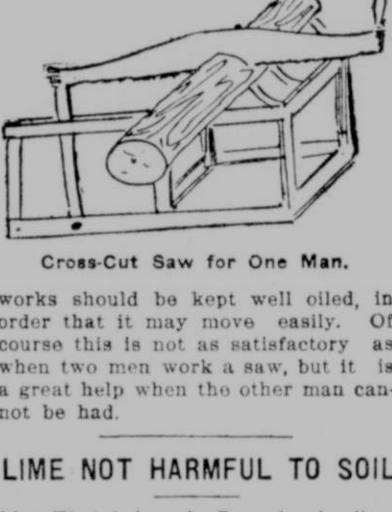
"Oh, he went into the coffee trust long ago!"

FARM AND BEES

OPERATING CROSS-CUT SAW

Arrangement for One Man Described and Illustrated—Blocks Keep Log From Rolling.

Very often two men cannot be had at the same time to operate a cross-cut saw, and in such cases it is necessary to have a saw that one man can use. This can be easily accomplished. Bolt one end of the saw to a hardwood stick two inches wide by one inch thick, or a stiff bar of iron is better. Bolt the other end to the bottom of the frame. Blocks on either side of the log will keep it from rolling. The slot in which the upright lever works should be kept well oiled, in order that it may move easily. Of course this is not as satisfactory as when two men work a saw, but it is a great help when the other man cannot be had.



Cross-Cut Saw for One Man.

LIME NOT HARMFUL TO SOIL

Idea That Injury Is Done by Application Is Utter Absurdity, Says Indiana Bulletin.

The utter absurdity of the idea that the use of a ton or two of limestone per acre may seriously injure the soil, says an Indiana bulletin, becomes at once apparent when it is recalled that limestone soils are world famous for their fertility, and have been for generations. The real trouble with some of the soils in our eastern states which are said to have been injured by the use of lime is lack of organic matter and nitrogen as much as anything else.

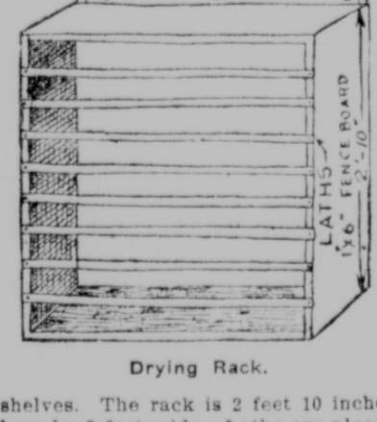
This lack of organic matter and nitrogen is traceable, in both cases, mainly to poor rotations or none at all, poor care of manure or the production of an insufficient amount, and burning or selling straw and stover, and the final results seem to have been largely independent of the use or nonuse of lime. This statement must not be taken to mean that lime never exerts an unfavorable effect, but rather that a good part of the unfavorable effect general attributed to it is in reality due to poor methods of farming.

Lime is simply made a convenient excuse, a scapegoat, just as is commercial fertilizer in certain sections, and with no more reason.

DRYING RACK FOR SEED CORN

Cheap Device, Made of Fence Boards, Is Shown in the Illustration— — Holds 75 Ears.

The same day seed corn is gathered it should be put in a dry place where there is free circulation of air, to dry it thoroughly. Where corn is piled in a heap to dry the result is moldy seed ears. The illustration shows a cheap rack for drying seed corn, writes Claude R. Abbey of Hopkins, Mo., in the Missouri Farmer. The frame is made of a fence board. Laths nailed on front and back serve as shelves. The rack is 2 feet 10 inches long by 2 feet wide. Laths are placed 3 inches apart, and the rack is large enough for 75 large ears. It can be fastened on the wall or set on the floor.



Drying Rack.

Impure Seeds.

It is high time that farmers should know what they sow on their land. When clover is wanted, nothing else should be sown; when red top is wanted, only this species should be scattered over the land.

But people have been far too careless. They have bought blindly and sowed the seed without knowing what they were planting. At the Connecticut experiment station a sample of clover seed was examined that contained 78,000 weed seeds to the pound. Seed of this kind would be extremely dear as a gift.

Know what you are buying, and buy only pure seed.

WAYS TO CURE PEAVINE HAY

Where Grass Is Allowed to Remain Spread on Ground Water Runs Off Without Injuring Crop.

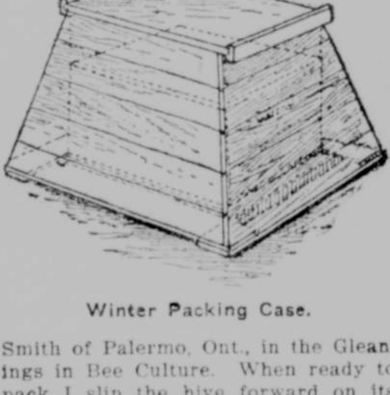
We have tried several ways of curing peavine and other kinds of hay, says a farm writer, but the way we now practice is to let hay lie just as the machine cuts it until it is about cured, or we get ready to haul it in. Don't get scared if it rains on your hay. Rain will not hurt hay very much, "only in appearance," if it gets wet before it is raked into windrows or piled up in small piles.

We used to think that rain would ruin hay, but about six years ago one morning I mowed a field of peas, cane and crabgrass. That same day another one of my neighbors cut hay, and after two days of sunshine there set in a wet spell of about two weeks. My neighbor, having plenty of help, raked his hay and piled it in small piles, but I did not have help and did not touch mine. The result was this: At the end of two weeks my neighbor's hay piles were wet through and rotten. I examined my hay and decided that it was worth saving, so raked it up and everything ate it very well. Since then I do not get so scared when I see a cloud coming up, because if hay is spread on the ground the water will pass through it to the ground. But if it is bunched up and gets wet it is almost sure to turn black and rot.

PACKING CASE FOR WINTER

Inexpensive Box That Does Away With Usual Extra Cover and Bottom Board Is Illustrated.

Last year I used a winter case which is very inexpensive, as it does away with the usual extra cover and bottom-board. The box is six inches larger all around at the bottom edge than the hive, and tapers up to a point about a foot above the hive, where it is small enough to take the regular cover. If made any shallower it comes too close to the top edge of the hive and prevents pouring the packing around the hive. To close the opening below I make a frame of six-inch stuff the same size inside as the outside of the hive, says H. A. Smith of Palermo, Ont., in the Gleanings in Bee Culture. When ready to pack I slip the hive forward on its bottom about one inch, and then slip the frame down till it rests on the bottom at the front and back. The packing-box rests on this frame; and if the box is held in position until some of the packing is poured around the hive it will not move off its frame afterward.



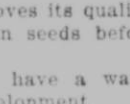
Winter Packing Case.

If the box is made of half-inch matched lumber it will not leak; but if made of plain lumber it should be covered with tar felt.

Potatoes for Seed.

The heaviest yielding hills of potatoes are not always the best for seed, the number of plants in the hill must be taken into consideration.

Bees and Farm Notes



Stacking grain improves its quality.

Remove the pumpkin seeds before feeding.

The cowpea should have a warm seed bed for best development.

If preparing to ship potatoes see to ordering the cars early—especially this fall.

It is the work of filling the silo that is keeping it from being built on every farm.

The first big need of the majority of the older corn belt soils is limestone and legumes.

A shed of crotches and poles, covered with straw, is cheap, warm and businesslike.

The ability to produce profit is a standard by which all farm stock must be measured.

Muddy and unclean stable yards are always sources of loss because of their unsanitary condition.

The farmer who is not raising legumes has his eyes closed to some of the biggest opportunities in farming.

Keep the stable yards clean. There is no place that is more prolific in breeding flies than a filthy barn yard.

Grain that has been discolered in the shock will be improved considerably by being allowed to sweat out or "cure" in the stack.

Don't blame any one but yourself if your farm won't grow legumes. They will grow for the man who knows how to make them.

Tile outlets should be covered with poultry netting or something of the kind to prevent rabbits, skunks and other little pests from getting in.

A well built stack of grain will shed water like a duck's back and the knack of building one can be learned by any one who can handle a fork.

The cement watering tank will improve the appearance of the farm and prove a great convenience and economy.

HIS INTERFERENCE

There Was Only One Way Out of the Engagement.

BY A. MARIA CRAWFORD.

"You've always had all the money you wanted, Theoren, and you wouldn't know how to get along without it," said Betty decidedly. "So it's best to consider our engagement at an end. I can't marry you."

Theoren Crane looked at the girl wonderingly.

"There is only one way out of this engagement for you, just one," he repeated, "and that is to acknowledge that you don't love me. No other reason will hold with me."

Betty pondered, a tiny pucker showing in her forehead. She spoke with an effort. "You know there has always been Tom." She tried to look at him, but her eyes fell before the sudden fire in his own.

"Well, what of it? He's a sort of half-forgotten myth."

"Don't these roses look real? He has sent flowers every day for two years." Her retort came quickly. Her pride had been stirred.

"Do you mean to tell me that you—you of all women—would have allowed me to hold you in my arms and kiss you if you had not intended to marry me? Were you thinking of Tom then?"

The girl's defense was being swept away ruthlessly. She felt the hot blood tingle in her face.

"I don't suppose you ever made a mistake and kissed the wrong girl, did you?" she asked slowly.

"Betty! What's the matter? Your father has told you that Uncle Henry drew up his will yesterday and left his money to me provided that I don't marry a so-called society woman. He has always been a crank on the subject of marriage. Thinks that women ought to know how to cook and sew and run a house, you understand. I went to the office and begged your father not to tell you. Uncle Henry has been in Australia for twenty years and he didn't know a lawyer nor anybody else in this town. Imagine how I felt when he came in to luncheon today and announced that he had been to Gustave Carter to have his will drawn up! To your father! I don't want his money. I can take care of you. Oh, Betty, dear, I've been so happy. Say it's all a mistake. I don't want anything but you."

"How Many Guests?"

Betty swallowed hard and staring in the fire, went over to herself every word her father had said at noon. "Betty, you must give up Theoren Crane," he had urged. "The boy has a future and this old uncle of his has a dozen millions. You mustn't let maudlin sentimentality cheat the boy out of a fortune like that. The old fellow loves Theoren and wants him to marry a quiet, simple girl who is accustomed to do actual work, household work, he said. Yes, I know it's hard on you for you are more than capable and can run this big establishment, but Henry Crane demands that his niece shall not smack of the social world. You're like a beautiful orchid. Betty, don't cry; we'll go abroad for a year. Henry Crane would never believe that you could work. You must not think of yourself in this, but what this fortune will mean to him."

Acts of heroism appeared easy enough to accomplish in the creatures of men's fancies—in books—but when an actual experience came home to an average, normal girl, it seemed too difficult for mortal endurance. Betty wanted to cry out how dear he was—this man she was giving up for love of him. He was so big and strong and capable of caring for her. She would love him so that he would never regret the loss of money under the circumstances, she promised herself, and then the voice of her father, speaking in a cool way of the material things of life, smote her inner consciousness, "You mustn't let maudlin sentimentality cheat the boy out of a fortune like that," and Betty steeled her heart and determined to prove herself equal to her father's expectation and demand.

"If I ever marry, I will marry Tom. Nobody could love a woman any more than he loves me. I am going abroad in ten days, where I hope to study and travel and improve myself. I need it."

"As late as last night, you didn't need nor want anything except my love. Tell me the whole truth, Betty. Why are you talking about Tom now? Isn't it because of Uncle Henry's will? Do you really love this man in the south? Be honest with me, Betty, please, for I believe in you like I—like I believe in God," he finished reverently.

"Oh, Theoren, I—" Betty put her hand to her throat. She seemed to be choking. "Give me two days to think things over. Then I will send for you, Theoren," she held her arms out to him as he turned away to the door. "Don't lose faith in me, not yet—not yet."

The next evening at dinner she heard her father's voice calling her.

"In the kitchen, daddy," she answered. "I'm getting dinner. Mary, Susie, James and my own maid rushed home an hour ago when the grocer's boy told them about that big fire in the block where they all live. I'll hurry. You won't have to wait long."

"Put more water in the soup," John Carter told her; smiling at this strange trick of Fate, "for I've brought company to dinner."

"All right." Betty was not perturbed. "How many guests?"

"One Mr. Wilson from up country." Mr. Carter stood for a minute admiring the slight figure in an evening dress pinned up carefully and partly covered with one of Susie's big blue aprons.

Betty served her dinner without any apparent effort and found time to chat gaily with her father's rather silent guest.

"Did you really cook this nice dinner?" Miss Betty?" he asked yielding presently to her gracious charm.

"Yes. We keep four servants, but this afternoon they all stampeded because of a fire in the block where they live. Fortunately, my mother trained me to be ready for just such emergencies."

"Now, Miss Betty is just the sort of a girl I want for my—"

"Let me give you some more fowl?" begged John Carter hospitably.

It was evident to the guest that Mr. Carter did not care to discuss professional matters at home with his daughter, so he immediately took up the worn topic of the high cost of living.

"Betty is a shrewd manager," commented Carter, proudly. "I hear other men complain of expenses, but Betty is a good buyer and wastes nothing, so I find that although I have everything on the market, my expenses, household expenses, are no more than they were ten years ago. Betty's mother married me when I was a poor, struggling lawyer, and we had to save in order to live, so I suppose it is instinct in the child to economize."

"I'm proud to know such a girl in these days of wilful waste and extravagant living. You'll make some man a mighty fine wife, Miss Betty."

A little later as the men sat smoking in the library, Betty's voice, plaintively sweet in a tender love song, made John Carter's heart begin to ache. He remembered her assumed gaiety at the table and her brave attempt to take his advice without any apparent effort.

The tinkling of the door bell startled him from his reverie, then the rustle of Betty's skirts and then Theoren Crane's deep voice in the hall.

"Betty, I don't care a hang about Uncle Henry's money. Something tells me that you love me and that you are sacrificing yourself for my supposed advancement. I couldn't wait for you to send for me. I love you, Betty. You're all I want in the world."

Wilson turned questioningly to his host.

"Isn't that Theoren? Is that why you asked me to take an assumed name for the evening?"

A few words between the men explained matters, Henry Crane chuckling with laughter, parted the curtains at the door. There stood his nephew, his young face drawn with suffering, pleading with the woman of his heart. Betty, all the color gone from her pretty face, was biting her lips to keep back the hot tears.

"God bless you both, nephew. I couldn't find you a better wife in all the world than Betty. Take her and I'll draw up a new will in the morning, leaving the love I have followed all my life—gold—to my dear niece and nephew. May I kiss her, Theoren?"

"Yes," said his astonished kinsman. Then as the older men withdrew, he caught the girl to his heart. "Betty, you're the right girl for me, am I the right man for you?"

"Yes; there's never been anybody but you, Theoren. Oh, what I've suffered trying to give you up because I do love you!"

"Never mind, it's all over now, sweetheart. Some poet has said that a tear lies in the petals of every rose. Please God, we've had our tear—now for the heart of the rose of love and life!"

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Good Caricature.

The duke of Sutherland, in an interview in New York, condemned the New York taxicab, which is, in truth, by contrast with the luxurious taxicabs of Paris and London, an outrageously dear and outrageously ramshackle conveyance.

"A New York cabby," he said, "characterized your New York taxicab very well when, a lady repulsing him on the ground that she wanted a taxi, he said:

"'Oh, step right in, madam. I've just cleaned my cushions with gasoline and I'll guarantee to get stuck twice, to run down a couple of old women, and to charge you anything from $17 up.'"

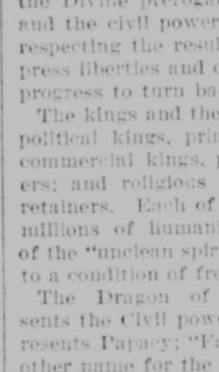
Uncle Pennywise Says:

It may be that you can't fool the people all the time, but some politicians average a very high percentage.

THE ARMAGEDDON OF THE SCRIPTURES

Pastor Russell Presents Some Astounding Views.

He Claims That the Time For the Establishment of Messiah's Kingdom Is Here—Not Recognizing This Truth, Papacy, Protestantism and the Civil Powers of Earth Are About to Unite In Common Cause—Unitedly These Three Most Powerful Influences Are Preparing For the Battle of Armageddon.



Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 3.—The Brooklyn Academy of Music was crowded to the limit today to hear Pastor Russell's discourse on the "Battle of Armageddon." His text was: "He gathered them together unto a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon" (Revelation xvi, 16). He said:

Armageddon in the Hebrew signifies the Mount of Destruction. The Lord has associated the name Armageddon with the controversy between Truth and Error, during which the New Age of Messiah's glory will be ushered in.

"Unclean Spirits Like Frogs."

Three unclean spirits will proceed from the mouth of the Beast, the Dragon and the False Prophet, and will assemble the kings and their armies on one side for the great Armageddon battle. In this symbolical language, doctrines are represented as "frogs." Frog characteristics are pompousness, inflation of dignity, and croaking. The symbol signifies that these three Systems will send forth similar teachings.

They will look *wise*, and see little respecting differences between them. They will prate on Apostolic Authority, the Divine prerogatives of the clergy and the civil power. They will croak respecting the results of personal and press liberties and cause the wheels of progress to turn backward.

The kings and their armies represent political kings, princes and retainers; commercial kings, princes and retainers; and religious kings, princes and retainers. Each of these will marshal millions of humanity. The croaking of the "unclean spirits" will bring these to a condition of frenzy.

The Dragon of Revelation represents the Civil power; the leopard represents Papacy; "False Prophet" is another name for the Image of the Beast of Revelation xiii, 14, 15—Federated Protestantism. Good people in these Systems are being led into the Armageddon battle without realizing that they are to "fight against God."

The Bible declares that God has committed to the Gentile Governments the privilege of ruling the earth during a period of 2,520 years—"The Times of the Gentiles." Meantime, God has been electing a saintly few from all nations, to be associated with Messiah in His Kingdom. Neglecting the teachings of the Bible, Christendom thinks that their armies are to fight the Christian warfare. Suddenly the most terrible revolution will occur. (Revelation xviii, 10; xvi, 18.) The masses will hope for victory through the ballot. When this final recourse shall have failed the social explosion will bring anarchy. "There shall be a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation." (Daniel xii, 1.) Our Lord added, "Except those days be shortened, there could no flesh be saved." (Matthew xxiv, 21, 22.) But the Elect, with their glorious Head, will install "the New Heavens and Earth."

Armageddon Not Yet but Soon.

For forty years the Armageddon forces have been mustering for conflict. Strikes, lockouts and riots, Court and Army scandals in Europe, Insurance, Trust and Court scandals in America, have shaken public confidence. Dynamite plots, charged by turns on employees and on employers, have made each distrustful of the other. The lines of battle are distinctly marked. But Armageddon cannot yet be fought, according to prophecy.

Gentile times have still two years to run. The "image of the beast" of our context must be transformed from a mere mechanism to a *living force*. Protestant Federation realizes that its organization will be futile unless it receive vitalization—unless its clergy be recognized as possessed of apostolic ordination to teach. This the prophecy indicates will come from the two-horned beast, symbolically representing the Church of England. Protestantism and Catholicism, operating in conjunction for the suppression of human liberties, await this vivifying of the Image, which Armageddon must follow—perhaps a year after, according to the Prophetic Word.

Still another thing intervenes: Although the Jews are gradually obtaining control of Palestine, and although nineteen millionaires are there, nevertheless prophecy requires an evidently larger number of wealthy Hebrews to be there before the Armageddon crisis. "Jacob's trouble" in the Holy Land will come at the very close of Armageddon. Then Messiah's Kingdom will begin to be manifested in the land of promise. Through its Divinely appointed princes Messiah's Kingdom, all-powerful but invisible, will begin to roll away the curse and lift up mankind.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, NOVOEMER 7, 1912.

THE ELECTION.

The expected happened in the election of Tuesday. Careful observers of politics knew for some time before the election, that Governor Wilson would be elected, and that it was only a question of the size of his plurality and his vote in the electoral college.

The division in the Republican vote encouraged the Democrats to stick to their candidate. It was "now or never" with them. And they had a good candidate. Although anyone of the candidates before the Baltimore convention would have won over the divided Republican vote, the party must be given credit for selecting the most available candidate in Governor Wilson. He made no mistakes in the campaign. He proved himself a safe campaign leader. He acquitted himself with credit to himself, his party and to the country.

The returns show that there was no landslide as has been predicted by some of the partisans of the candidates. Governor Wilson held his party vote, getting some Republican votes of course, just as President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt got some Democratic votes, but the great bulk of his vote was from his own party which is larger than either wing of the Republican party, but not as large as the two wings combined. The result of the election teaches those who entertain Republican sentiments how to win elections and how not to win them.

APPEALS FOR MINISTERS.

For some years the meeting of every large religious body has had among its chief features an insistent appeal to young men to enter the ministry. Only the Catholic church has no complaint to make in that direction. In denominational churches, as well as in the synagogue, the supply of young men willing to enter into orders is constantly falling off. The latest religious assembly to sound this complaint is the Potomac Synod of the Reformed church, which was in session recently in Mercersburg, Pa. At one of the sessions pastors, consistories and the people were urged to cooperate in inducing young men to enter the ministry and it was recommended that such a campaign be conducted in connection with a jubilee celebration of the Reformed church next year so that the whole membership of the denomination might be stirred to activity. It is almost a foregone conclusion that those at the head of this synod will meet with the same discouraging results as have other religious bodies who adopted similar measures. What stands mostly in the way of young men entering the ministry is that such little provision is made to insure their material position. It is well enough to argue that a young man who is to engage in Holy work should not think of salary or of anything else that is worldly and many churches have committed the mistake of inviting men to their pulpits, offering them only that exalted view. It is very rarely that a minister rises to such a height of other-worldliness. It is distinctly a grace, a form of genius, a state of inspiration, or by whatever rightful name it may be called and it is unreasonable to expect that all men in the ministry shall reveal it. That is impossible. Ample salaries for ministers in active life and assured provisions on their retirement would go far in removing the difficulty.

THE DEATH RECORD

MRS. ELENOR JOHNSON FAIRALL.

Mrs. Elenor Johnson Fairall, daughter of the late Captain Truman West of Swanton, Maryland, and widow of Mr. Alexander Fairall, died in Altoona, Pennsylvania, Sunday afternoon Nov 3rd, 1912. Interment took place a Swanton Tuesday, Nov. 5th.

Died in Idaho.

D. W. Fitzwater, a native of Garrett county, who had been a successful farmer at Mountain Home, Idaho, for many years, died in that town on Sept. 27, at an advanced age.

Lost—On Wednesday morning, Oct. 2, on the road between Oakland and the top of Backbone Mountain by way of Red House, a tan traveling bag, containing a hand mirror with an engraved "B," hot water bottle and a check book of the Garrett National Bank, and numerous other articles. Return to this office and receive reward.
Advertisement.

Subscribe for the Republican.

UNOFFICIAL ELECTION RETURNS FOR GARRETT COUNTY.

CANDIDATES.	Dist. No. 1	Dist No. 2	Dist. No. 3	Dist. No. 4	Dist. No. 5	Dist. No. 6	Eist. No. 7	Dist. No. 8—1st Precinct	Dist. No. 8—2nd Precinct	Dist. No. 9	Dist. No. 10	Dist. No. 11	Dist. No. 12	Dist. No. 13	Dist. No. 14	Totals
FOR PRESIDENT.																
W. H. Taft, R.	30	85	79	20	57	24	74	34	24	14	44	9	21	44	101	....
Theodore Roosevelt, P.	71	91	14	41	54	108	94	56	24	14	108	34	52	46	149	....
Woodrow Wilson, D.	56	90	122	55	117	26	108	27	70	66	46	30	19	28	147	....
Eugene V. Debs, S.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	22	...	....
Eugene Chafin, P.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	26	...	....
Arthur Rimer, L.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	....
FOR CONGRESS.																
Charles D. Wagaman, R.	74	106	120	42	85	84	128	60	36	28	114	26	58	58	193	....
David J. Lewis, D.	77	111	175	72	138	48	137	73	76	66	68	41	29	61	192	....
Sylvester Young, S.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	17	...	....
William L. Purdum, P.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	5	...	....

Wagaman Defeated By About 6,000 Votes.

Returns, yet incomplete and entirely unofficial, place the majority received by David J. Lewis, Democratic candidate for Congress over Mr. Wagaman, the Republican candidate, at more than 6,000. Wash-county, the home of Mr. Wagaman, gave Lewis 743 majority; Frederick added another 800 to Lewis' figures, while Garrett gave him but 79. Allegany's majority for Lewis is in the neighborhood of 3,000.

SUPERINTENDENT REED'S REPORT

Made To the West Virginia M. E. Conferance.

In presenting this our third annual report, it is with gratitude to Almighty God, the giver of all good, the source of all blessings. The Great Head of the church. The year has been full of incessant toil by both Superintendent and pastors, yet one of great victories, sad experiences, bereavements and afflictions.

First, we are glad to be able to report many gracious revivals resulting in over 1200 conversions and 860 accessions. We believe the reports will show a handsome increase in membership.

Notwithstanding a net increase of over $1300 during the past two years in pastoral support, we are again able to report a net increase of $1229, or a total for three years, $5571, with a steady annual decrease in deficiencies

Our people are awakening to the need of better homes for the pastors

Three modern homes await the return of the preachers. The one at Gormania, modern 8 room home, worth $3000, all provided; much credit is due to pastor, C. D. Johnson.

At Parsons, G. Bleakley, pastor, the parsonage has been modernized and practically made new.

Tunnelton is rebuilding their parsonage home, which will soon be made ready for occupancy. P. W. Metheny is pastor.

Two churches have been dedicated, one at Howesville charge, worth $1200, E. C. Woodruff, pastor, and fully paid for, and the other on Aurora charge worth $1000, J. L. Marquess pastor, and fully paid for. Two are ready for dedication soon after conference, one at Newburg charge and the other on Pendleton charge.

Our people are well churched, and with a single exception, I know of no point in the district where a church house would be advantageous to us.

At the present writing B. S. Hamrick of Friendsville, is confined to his bed, but we are hoping he will be able to attend the Conference. C. C. Reed of Blaine, is seriously ill with typhoid fever; his life was despaired of last week, but at this time the assurance of his physician is most gratifying. On February 4th of this year, the rider of the pale horse halted at the parsonage in Grantsville, and claimed Georgia Lucile, the little daughter of Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Morris. This was a heavy fall upon the hearts of these faithful servants of God, but the comforting "Christ with His Gospel" was there to keep.

On May 28th 1912, at the parsonage in Tunnelton that "Dean of the West Va. Conference, and sainted man of God," Rev. Morgan W. Rider, was not, for God took him. Upon receipt of a telegram while in attendance upon the General Conference, announcing his death, I whispered to one of the laymen of our delegation saying, "Bro. Rider is dead". When the laymen said, "No! If e'er a man just went on before it was Morgan W. Rider." One of the meekest of men, yet firm. No more loyal man to the principles of his church could be found. No more saintly man among us. The name of Morgan W. Rider is a synonym for meekness, gentleness, firmness, faith and holiness. His earnest desire expressed on the 11th of April to his Superintendent was "that he might fall with the harness on, and upon the field of battle." Let me say, that it is the conviction of the writer that he never had a more popular pastorate and more universally loved, respected and honored by his people than his last here at Tunnelton, W. Va. To his invalid wife, we extend our sympathies, and for her we pray.

Suddenly, without warning to himself or family, in the early morning hour of Aug. 11th, 1912, at his home in Mt. Lake Park, Maryland, Rev. Dr. Joseph Lee, passed into the heavens. When the call came so unexpectedly, how comforting the happy thought that he was ready, and to him it was "Transition"; Cultured, educated, loyal and true, Dr. Lee stood as one of the touring influences in our ranks. He too leaves a sorrowing widow and three children for whom we pray. He was borne to his last resting place by his brethren in the ministry.

Morgan W. Rider with 47 years and Dr. Lee 36, or a combined ministry of 83 years. Both active, and both effective loved and universally honored by their brethren. We thank God for their lives, and take courage. Great credit is due the faithful pastors of the district for the success of the year. How could a Superintendent fail with such heroic self sacrificing devoted men to carry forward the work? Many old debts have been paid, repairs to property made, parsonages built, benevolences increased, and more than 1200 souls saved.

E. P. Idleman, Albright, had a great revival, increase in salary, 50 percent increase in Advocate subscriptions, and reports benevolences in full. J. L. Marquess, Aurora, is able to report one new church free from all debt, another repaired, good meetings, and handsome increase in salary. E. S. Withers, at Bayard fondest expectations. The work has been rehabilitated, yet recently met with embarrassing losses by removals. He has 100 percent increase in Advocate subscriptions and benevolences. C. C. Reed, has closed the year most successfully at Blaine, and the star of hope for this point is now brilliant again. D. W. M. Feather reports good revivals, and one church repaired for Brandonville. If all the charges in the territory of the Advocate did as well as this, there would be 150,000 circulation. M. L. Denrien received an increase of salary over last year, and had two great revivals. C. A. Metheny, on Circleville Charge, received a handsome increase in salary, and has been busy wrestling with a debt. Cranesville, D. B. Orr, enjoyed great revivals, and is able to report benevolences in full. D. L. Reid Corinth, altho a new charge fixed the pastor's salary at $500. The pastor reports the organization after a gracious revival of a class at a new point on the charge. J. C. Shrader, Davis, has reroofed and repaired both parsonage and church at cost of about $350. J. H. Coppett, Deer Park, is now able to report the liquidation of an embarrassing debt on our church at Swanton. H. R. Workman, Evansville, has been in labors abundant and reports good revival, and handsome increase in Benevolences. B. S. Hamrick, Friendsville, is able to report handsome increase in both the membership and benevolences. C. D. Johnson, Gormania, has had a year of unprecedented victories, and reports net increase of 101 in membership, a new parsonage worth $3000, and increase of $200 in salary. W. W. Morris, Grantsville, had fine revivals and reports an increase of more than $50 in benevolences. P. M. Riddle, Hambleton, has been laboring under disadvantages. We need a new church badly at Pierce, and unless we get it soon, can't hope to hold the territory. J. E. Wells, at Hendricks, reports another fine year, increase of $200 in salary, debts paid and benevolences in full with a plus. This is best circuit in the whole Conference. E. C. Woodruff, Howesville, has to his credit a new church free of all debt, and the debt of another almost vanished. A. D. Craig, Kingwood, received a handsome increase in salary; $200 spent in repairs, benevolences $100 in advance of last year, and 50 per cent. increase in Advocate circulation. T. J. Lewis, Montrose, reports 500 per cent. increase in Advocate circulation, benevolences in full, and handsome increase in salary. Mt. Lake Park, P. Z. Musgrave, has had a year of steady progress, and will report benevolences in full. W. M. Stevens, Newburg, has heroically reduced the burdensome debt to $1100, built a new church at Austin and repaired another at cost of near $200, and reports an increase in benevolences. A. B. Riker, at Oakland, has had a delightful year, and reports benevolences in full with a plus. G. Bleakley, at Parsons, is able to report a much needed new and comfortable house, with modern conveniences for the preacher. P. W. Shrader, Pendleton, has a new church ready for dedication on Thanksging Sunday, with all funds practically provided. O. U. Marple, Rowlesburg, made repairs at cost of $260, has 50 per cent. increase in Advocate circulation, and received a handsone increase in salary. H. L. Thorp, St. George, reports repairs on the parsonage all paid. C. H. King, Terra Alta, has has a prosperous year, and reports good revivals with benevolences all in full. G. W. Kepler, Thomas, had a fine revival and the church has made a steady growth. P. W. Metheny, Tunnelton, will be welcomed on his return by a new parsonage. The District parsonage has been purchased at a cost of $4500, and something like $2000 has been paid on it. The following charges have paid their apportionment in full, viz: Grantsville, Friendsville, Gormania, Hendricks and Albright.

The pastors have been courteous and kind—we have done our best.

Most respectfully submitted,
W. D. REED, Dis. Supt.

FARM INSTRUCTION IN MARYLAND WEEK.

Celebration Of Opening November 19 A State Event.

The date for the opening of Maryland Week at the Fifth Regiment Armory has been set for November 19. Former Governor Warfield will preside, Mayor Preston will deliver the address of welcome and Governor Goldsborough will make the response.

There will be a demonstration of planting and pruning of fruit trees and commercial packing of apples by the school of horticulture of the Maryland Agricultural College and Experimental Station.

It is planned to lay out a field about 10 feet square to represent an area of 10 acres for an apple orchard. It will be shown how the trees should be pruned, both tops and roots, for planting in the soil; also the proper distances they should be placed and the arrangement for standards and fillers, representing winter and summer apples.

For the packing demonstration there will be from 15 to 25 boxes of apples properly selected in the different sizes and packed, while the growers look on, into boxes and barrels. The proper apparatus, including packing tables, box and barrel press, will be shown and used in the demonstrations.

A special card has been designed showing the different box pack, with the first layer of apples numbered, so that the grower can plainly see how the pack should be started. These will be given to those who wish them.

A display will be made by the Beekeepers' Association, for there will be live bees in glass hives. These bees will be fed and they will work while they are watched. The display, in addition, will consist of thousands of pounds of comb and extracted honey and wax. The comb honey will be specially displayed in pyramids and other attractive forms. The honey crop of Maryland this year has been the best for many years past, and the honey exhibit will be more elaborate than ever before shown.

GORTNER.

Messers. Joshua Whitehair and son of Terra Alta, were business callers at Gortner recently.

A number from this place attended the Lichty-Bender wedding at Springs, Pa., Sunday.

Mr. Arthur Deirich is working for Mr. Dice Spiker.

Mr. Noah Sisbach and family spent Sunday in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Glotfelty of Underwood, spent Sunday at J. J. Schlossnagle's.

Miss Cora Sanders is visiting relatives in Grafton.

Mr. D. J. Swartzentruber, wife and two children have returned from Pennsylvania after spending several weeks there with relatives.

Mr. Playford Thomas spent several days recently at his home near Selbysport.

Mrs. Lizzie Bothwell of Westernport, visited her brother, C. L. Wamsley, several days the latter part of the past week.

Mrs. John Fahey of Grafton, spent several days recently at her brother's John Foley's.

Mr. W. H. Smouse was a business caller at Accident Tuesday.

Deputy Sheriff Geo. DeWitt and wife, of Oakland spent Sunday at W. H. Smouse's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Yutzy and son Harold of Crellin, spent Saturday evening and Sunday at W. F. Sander's.

Miss Dora Lichty, who has been in Ohio for a year or more, has returned to her home at this place.

Mrs. John Schlossnagle and three children are visiting relatives in Fairmont, W. Va.

Rev. E. R. Hauser, of Gettysburg, Pa., passed through this village Saturday enroute to his old home at Hauser.

W. F. Sanders, wife and two little son's spent Sunday at J. M. Conneways.

Miss Cora Sanders returned home Saturday from a weeks visit in Grafton.

Grover and P. F. Gortner, of near Loch Lynn, were callers at this place Sunday.

Master Darwin, and little Miss Madeline Metheny, of near Cranesville, W. Va., are visiting relative.

Stewart Wamsley wife and brother-in-law of Westernport, are guest of relatives.

Miss Emma Burkholder and Stanley Stahl and Miss Grace Browning attended the Hallowe'en party at Frank Shaffer's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sanders spent Sunday at Luther Nines.

Mrs. Silas Welch is visiting relatives near Cranesville.

Mrs. Fahey of Grafton, is visiting relatives near Gortner.

W. C. Welch and family, Miss Anna Gortner and Mrs. Bailey Gauer motored to Cranesville Sunday.

22222 The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County. 22222
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.
Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.
We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.
One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.
We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.
JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,218

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money
Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.
SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my [illegible] Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 55,000

OFFICERS:
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
Daniel E. Offutt
Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis
George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell
William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Dr. Fleming Howell spent Tuesday at Clarksburg, W. Va.

Ex-Sheriff Lloyd C. Shaffer, of Carmel, was in Oakland Monday.

Rev. J. O. Bolton, of Grafton, W. Va. spent last Thursday in Oakland.

Mrs. William Ryland, of Friendsville, was in the city yesterday on business.

Mrs. John T. Mitchell returned home Tuesday from a week's visit to Baltimore.

Justice William H. H. Friend, of Friendsville, was a visitor to Oakland yesterday.

Mrs. [illegible] has returned home from a visit of [illegible] to friends and relatives in [illegible].

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Mrs. Clara Parsons, of Greensburg, Pa., after a visit of two weeks to Miss Grace Jones, returned home last [illegible].

Mrs. James Frock of Oakland, arrived in Grafton Wednesday to visit her daughter, Miss Gertrude Luke.—Grafton Sentinel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Hamburg, of Cumberland have returned home after a visit [illegible] to their daughter, Mrs. [illegible].

Mr. [illegible] C. Rase, of Mt. Lake Park, has moved to Oakland and is occupying one of Mr. D. E. Offutt's cottages on Pennsylvania Street.

Mrs. C. Edward Bender was summoned to her former home at Williamsburg, Pa., Tuesday morning owing to the illness of her mother.

The election day dinner which was served by the ladies of St. Paul's M. E. church in the Bank building on second street was quite liberally patronized.

Mr. Fred. Fleming of Fairmont, stopped in Oakland yesterday on his way to Aurora, W. Va., where he will take his annual hunt for birds and other game.

Dr. Henry W. McComas returned home from Baltimore yesterday where he had been for a week, having accompanied a patient from Fairmont to that city.

Miss Effie Porter is in Friendsville where she is engaged professionally, her patient being Miss Stotler, who is suffering with an attack of typhoid fever.

Pheasants are being brought to Oakland in great numbers and are commanding prices ranging from $1.00 to $1.10 each. The birds are shipped from here to points east.

Messrs. Arthur Chisholm and George D. Browning, of Friendsville, came up to Oakland on Tuesday and went from here the same afternoon to Gorman to enjoy a few days.

Rev. John M. Davis, of Oakland, went out to Grafton, W. Va., last Thursday afternoon and after hearing Billy Sunday that night visited friends and relatives in Morgantown, W. Va., over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill and Messrs. Semmes and Byrne Hamill left Oakland Tuesday morning for Johnstown, Pa., to attend the wedding of Mr. Stuart F. Hamill, which occurred yesterday evening.

We publish in this paper today the report of District Superintendent W. D. Reed, which was submitted by him to the annual conference of the M. E. church, at its recent session held at Elkins, W. Va.

Col. N. U. Bond, after an absence of several weeks which he spent in his timberlands down in Kentucky, arriving in Oakland last Saturday night and will remain here until this evening, when he will return to Kentucky.

For Sale—Tract of [illegible] and the store building for rent, now occupied by William Moody, Bloomington, Md., who is retiring from business.—Advertisement.

Prof. E. E. Rasche of the Oakland grammar school has printed in pamphlet form at this office a list of one thousand test words in orthography. These pamphlets will be distributed among the advanced students in this school within the next few days.

Miss Sue Gilmore, who spent the summer months in Oakland with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Gilmore, left Monday night for New York City, from which city she sailed yesterday on the "Bermudian" for the Bermuda Islands, where she will resume her position as housekeeper in the Shore Hills Hotel.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Lauer and their son [illegible] started for Pittsburgh, Pa., Monday morning in their automobile for a visit of a day or two but after reaching a point some distance [illegible] decided to postpone the trip until a future day and returned to their home in Oakland, arriving here about seven o'clock in the evening.

Hon. A. D. McCrum of Kingwood, W. Va., and Mr. J. A. White, of Oakland, Md., were visitors in this city last night. Mr. McCrum, who is associated with P. J. Crogan in the practice of law at Kingwood, is [illegible] candidate in the Fourteenth West Virginia district which comprises the counties of Preston, Mineral, Grant, Hardy and Tucker and has a voting population in excess of 17,000.—Cumberland News.

Messrs. Stanley Mitchell and Roy Hammond, who have been in Baltimore for some weeks, the former as a student in the medical department of the University of Maryland and the latter engaged in the practice of law, came to Oakland last Saturday night and after remaining until after they had voted Tuesday, returned to Baltimore. Mr. Hammond was accompanied to Baltimore by his mother, who will visit in that city for several days.

There is considerable talk of abandoning the new county road project between Bond, Md., and Bloomington. From what can be learned there seems to be a great deal of opposition on the part of some of the residents of Garrett county. Although the road has been started there is grave fears of its not being finished for some time. Should the road be completed it will give the farmers of Garrett county a direct route from Bond to Westernport.

Last Friday evening at the regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias lodge in Oakland Mr. Joseph E. Harned, who recently returned from a trip through the far west, including a tour of the Yellowstone and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, gave an illustrated lecture of the Yellowstone. His lecture was interesting, instruction and thoroughly enjoyable and was illustrated by more than fifty colored plates of noteworthy points within the Park. On Monday night Mr. Harned repeated his lecture at the Epworth League meeting in St. Paul's M. E. church where he spoke to quite a crowd of interested young people.

Subscribe for the Rebublican.

High School Notes.

Mr. Robert White attended a Hallow'een party at Mt. Lake Park.

The safe that has been on the porch of the High School building for some time was partly removed on Hallow'een We are now glad to have it entirely out of the way for it has been sold.

Dr. Ely gave our school one of the most interesting talks one morning last week that the school has ever listened to. The Doctor used the word "Watch" as an illustration. We hope that Dr. Ely will come and visit us again.

The High School literary society held a short session Friday afternoon. Officers were elected as follows: Edward Chance, president; Harold Dawson, vice president; Mildred Thrasher, recording secretary; Bernadette Hart, correspondent secretary; Evelyn Helbig, treasurer; Frederick Thayer, editor of star. Owing to examination being held the program was postponed to the next meeting.

On our high school enrollment we find the following new students: Edward and Ralph Thrasher, of Deer Park, Patrick Murphy, of this town, Russell Cuppett, of Mt. Lake Park and Miss Catherine Grayson, of Antioch, W. Va.

Hellice Rathbun and Stella Gibson are taking are taking private German lessons from one of their boy friends.

Bernard Faherty and Percy Thayer of the junior class, academic dept., transferred themselves to the Commercial dept. They were too far advanced for the junior academic.

Mrs. Herman Creutzburg and Mrs. Stewart visited our school one day last week.

The High School Amusement Co. has elected officers for their play, which will be given soon. They are as follows: C. Edward Bender, general manager; Glen Martin, manager; Robert White, secretary; Frank M. Ross, treasurer; Bernard Faherty, electrician; Playford Naylor, property man, with Misses Arnold, Barnes, Skelton and Leary for critics.

Miss Katherine Helbig of the Freshman class, gave an Hallowe'en party Thursday evening to her many friends of the high school. The party was given at the home of Miss Katherine and a jolly good time had we all. Refreshments were served at a late hour, much to the delight of the boys. The merrymakers then started out on their journey to tear up the town. Prof. Bender received a visit and the professor was showered with rice and fence gates. After a jolly good time the party was concluded.

The different political clubs of the high school have been waging war with quite a few [illegible].

Mrs. C. Edward Bender received a telegram Monday evening telling of the illness of her mother. She left Tuesday morning for her home.

The seniors have received their class pins for 1913. The are small but are the real class.

Quite a number of the students have been seen trying to impersonate Mutt and Jeff, but they make a poor showing.

Percy Harned was quite a campaigner for Wilson. Harold influenced two of the girls to vote for Wilson.

A straw vote was taken in the school Tuesday resulting in Taft 15, Wilson 23, and Roosevelt 17.

The following editors have been elected to serve on the High School notes for November: Frank M. Ross, Percy Thayer, Robert Garrett, and Roland Schill.

The following pupils were neither late nor absent during October: Seniors, Harold Harned, Frederick Thayer, Homer Tarney, Evelyn Helbig, Robert White and Paul Musgrave. Juniors, Hellice Rathbun, Stella Gibson, Bernadette Hart, Edward Chance, Bernard Faherty, Percy Thayer and Rhoda Welch. Sophomores, Rose Kearns, Grace Laffey, Lena Ravenscroft, Edwanna [illegible], Leah Sincell, Harvey Bittinger, Harold Dawson, Glen Martin, Playford Naylor and George Queer. Freshman, Norine Ault, Gladys Browning, Louise Harned, Kathleen Helbig, Elinor Maroney, Ada Murphy, Mary Sincell, Mildred Thrasher, Donald Maffett, Asa Queer, Roland Schill and Wellington Yutzy.

ORDER NISI.

Susan E. Welch vs Joseph E. [illegible]

No. [illegible] Equity. In the Circuit Court For Garrett County.

Ordered this [illegible] day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Susan E. Welch, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the [illegible] day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the [illegible] day of November, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be [illegible].

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Daniel W. Hershberger, et al vs. Ida M. Hershberger.

No. 1396 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 15th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Jacob J. Bender, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 8th day of November, 1912.

The report states the mount of sale to be $1065.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy—Test:
E. Z. Tower, Clerk

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Corr. of THE REPUBLICAN.)

Washington, D. C., Nov. 1, 1912.

THE PARCEL POST.

Great interest is felt all over the country, especially in the rural districts, and by numerous mail order houses in the parcels post, now established by Act of Congress, to begin operation January 1, 1913. Other countries are enjoying the benefits of this cheap and convenient method of delivery for small packages, and our Government has for some years had treaties with several foreign countries in which it agrees to deliver parcels sent in this manner from such countries to persons in the United States. There seems no reason, therefore, why our own country should not put the plan into operation to the benefit of a large portion of its people.

The scheme as yet, however, is looked upon by the Post-Office Department as only an experiment that may fail; but will probably become a permanent and valuable institution.

Much will depend upon the rates charged in comparison with those of express companies. It was learned by the writer at the Post-Office Department that, while a considerable part of the office force is extremely busy, trying to perfect the plans, there are still many important details not yet settled.

The Act of Congress, approved August 24, 1912, creating a parcel post system in this country is in effect as follows:

Fourth class mail extended to include everything and anything that is not now classed as first, second or third class matter; provided, the packages do not weigh more than 11 lbs, nor measure more than 72 inches in length and girth combined; and, provided they are not of a shape or character to injure other mail or become spoiled before delivery in a reasonable time. This is practically the whole bill except as to rates, which will be discussed presently. It will be seen at once that it is no easy matter to regulate the size and weight of packages to be admitted, but to decide just what is perishable within the reasonable period required for delivery, and what is likely to injure other mail, are the questions now puzzling the Post-Office Department, and its special commission which, in conference with Senator Bourne, the author of the bill, is now trying to decide the unsettled details. Shall live animals and poultry be admitted?—and such articles as butter, eggs, milk and whiskey? It is evidently the intent of the bill to provide for carrying dressed poultry, butter, eggs, and liquors, for farm and factory products are specially mentioned in the bill. But such articles must of course be put in safe and suitable containers. (Such containers may be sold by the Department as envelopes are now.) Dangerous explosives, such as nitroglycerine, and dynamite must of course be excluded, but even the most powerful acids and corrosive liquids must, under the law, be admitted if they can be put in safe containers. Live pigs and turkeys will probably be excluded on the score of weight and, at any rate, it will be cheaper to mail them killed and dressed; but live chickens, for short hauls, may become a common part of the postman's delivery.

For the purpose of fixing rates 8 zones have been established, based upon units that are squares about 30 miles on each side, or half a degree of latitude. But, for practical purposes, we may say that the first zone includes all points within 50 miles of the post office from which a parcel is sent, the second zone represents a distance between 50 and 150 miles, the third 150 to 300, the fourth, 300 to 600, the fifth 600 to 1000, the sixth, 1000 to 1400, the seventh, 1400 to 1800, and the eighth, all areas beyond 1800 miles from the office at which the package is mailed.

The first pound, or part of a pound, costs 5 cents for the first zone and increases 1 cent for each additional zone. Additional pounds start at 3 cents and increase 1 cent for each additional zone, except the 6th and 8th, where the increase is 2 cents. For small packages and short distances these rates are much cheaper than present express rates and cheaper than the present 4th class rate. But, for parcels of 5 pounds, and distances of 1000 miles, they closely approximate the usual express charges, and for larger parcels and longer distances are greater.

Express companies do not seem to be worried over the matter as it will probably deprive them of but a small part of their most undesirable business.

Present express rates, however, are now under consideration by the Interstate Commerce Commission and will probably be materially reduced on small packages. The Post-Office Department also has power to modify the proposed Parcel Post rates, and it is not unlikely that a gradual reduction will be made in them just as has been done in the matter of general postage.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

ANDREW SHARTZER.

Advertisement.

ESTABLISHED 1884 HIGHEST QUALITY

INSIST ON HAVING A PERFECT BATHROOM

Beautiful, therefore pleasing,
Sanitary, therefore healthful,
Durable, therefore economical.

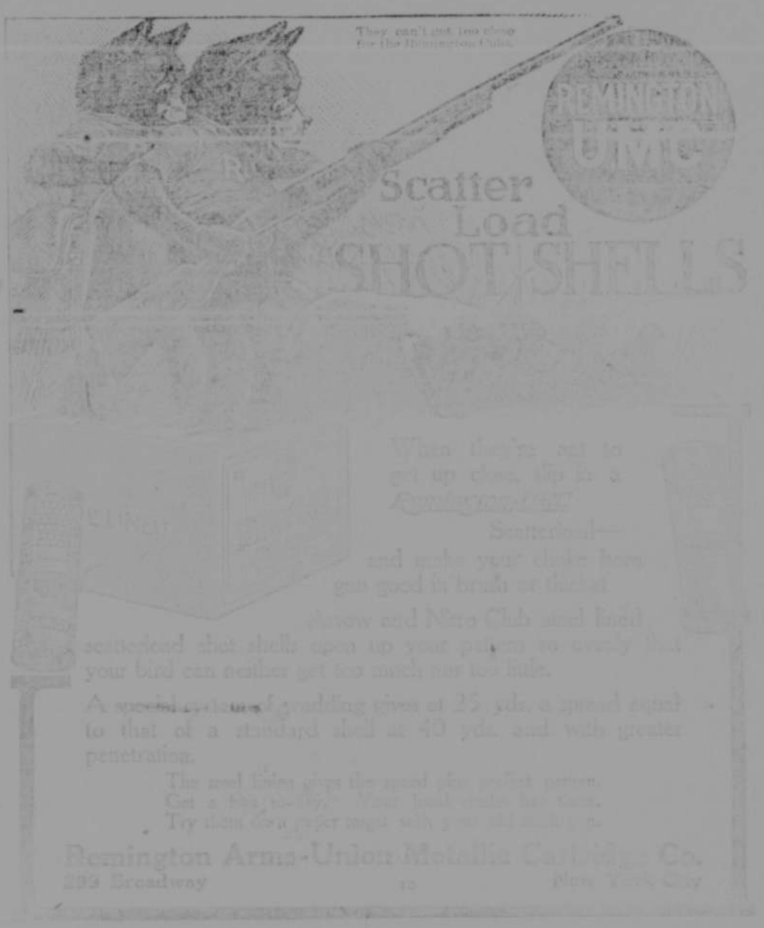
And besides this let it have and individuality, an expression of your own tastes, which will show to your friends your love of artistic surroundings. This is easily done as you have a variety of pleasing designs of "STANDARD" plumbing fixtures to select from and our aid in laying out the plumbing plans, and even in suggestions as to suitable wall finishes, windows, etc., which will be given you if desired. Your wishes we will endeavor to follow closely and it will be worth while to let us estimate for you.

"Standard" "A Bathroom."

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

LOW PRICES PROMPT SERVICE



They can't get too close for the Remington-UMC.

Scatter Load SHOT SHELLS

When they're apt to get up close, slip in a Remington-UMC Scatterload—and make your choke bore gun good in brush or thicket.

Arrow and Nitro Club steel lined scatterload shot shells open up your pattern so evenly that your bird can neither get too much nor too little.

A special system of wadding gives at 25 yds. a spread equal to that of a standard shell at 40 yds. and with greater penetration.

The steel lining gives the speed plus perfect pattern.
Get a box to-day. Your local dealer has them.
Try them on a paper target with your old [illegible]

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway 15 New York City

RHEUMATISM
CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured easily and quickly. No expensive trips to hot springs are necessary, as many believe. Our treatment has been used for years with wonderful results. The WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS have been used in thousands of cases and no case of genuine rheumatism has failed to respond quickly. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid and similar poisons in the blood and tissues. These poisons are quickly destroyed or removed by the peculiar combination of herbs and alkaline salts contained in the WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS. Some of these ingredients are very expensive and it is only by selling enormous quantities that we are able to market them at a price within reach of all. The WOADSTOCK treatment is equally effective in other diseases caused by the uric acid group of poisons. Lumbago, Sciatica, Dry, Harsh, [illegible] Skin, Brittle Nails, and certain forms of Headache, Neuralgia, and Indigestion are commonly caused by these poisons and also such symptoms as irritability, nervousness, shortness of breath, muscular pains and aches and fatigue on slight exertion. The uric acid diathesis leads in time to hardening of the lens in the eye and cataract and to hardening of the arteries which results in heart and kidney disease or apoplexy. Our treatment removes the cause and we give directions for preventing its recurrence. Relief may thus be quickly obtained and the serious and dangerous consequences avoided.

WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents, or by mail where we have no agents. If there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,
Department N, Washington, D. C.

Your Last Chance
TO BUY YOUR WOOLEN GOODS
For Less Than Cost of Manufacturing

For the month of November only we will offer all the following goods at a sacrifice in price:

1000 pairs of Woolen Blankets.
1800 yards of Dress Goods, all colors and prices.
2000 yards of Flannels, all colors and prices.
300 All Wool Underskirts.
1000 Woolen Shirts, all sizes.

Don't buy cheap shirts when you can get the best at less money at this great Closing Out Sale. We also have a big lot of Remnants of all kinds that will be sold at less than half the cost of making.

You will be disappointed if you don't attend this Great Sale some time during the month of November.

TERRA ALTA WOOLEN MILLS
TERRA ALTA, W. VA.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Women's Christian Temperance Union.)

FARMER IS ULTIMATE LOSER

For All the Mischief Wrought by Saloons Country People Must Foot Heaviest Portion.

The great argument used for licensing the saloon is that a revenue is thus secured to lessen taxation. It is said, "License money will build sidewalks, support schools, and do many other things which otherwise would have to be paid for directly out of the pockets of the tax-payers."

License money does not decrease your taxes one cent; but the saloons do increase your taxes enormously. You are not taxed to build sidewalks, light the streets, or to do any of the things it is claimed license money does for the town. But you are taxed, and that right heavily, to pay the county's bills for courts, jails, poor-houses, care of the insane, and things like that. The land you own pays the bulk of the county taxes.

The poor-house and farm are just outside the city limits and you feel flattered when the state authorities report it the best institution of the kind in the state. Well, you may, for you are back of that institution, so far as money goes; for the taxes you pay, in large measure, sustain it. But its physician, himself a drinking-man, not a temperance fanatic, reports again and again, to your supervisors that at least three-fourths of its inmates come there through the drinking habit, either in themselves or others.

The case in a nutshell is this: If there is any good coming from license—which we deny—the city gets it; while for all the mischief the saloons work, the farmers foot the heaviest part of the bills.

Infinitely beyond any money consideration are the danger-pits that the licensed saloons of the town dig for the unwary feet of your boys. From lack of familiarity with the enticements of the saloon, farmer boys are more liable than city boys, to fall victims to its snares.

LIQUOR CLOUDS ONE'S BRAIN

"Temperate" Use of Intoxicants Is Apt to Be Productive of Queer Fancies and Fallacies.

It is a well known fact that when alcohol enters the body, one of the first organs to feel its influence is the organ of the mind, the brain. The perceptive faculty is beclouded, the reason dethroned, and the moderate drinker never knows the exact moment when the sceptre passes into the hand of the arch-deceiver. In fact, such is the illusive nature of strong drink that the drinker often imagines that a "proper and legitimate" use of the same stimulates and sharpens the intellect. We find among the friends and supporters of the liquor traffic very few total abstainers. The moderate drinker, on the other hand, is found characterizing liquor as a necessary evil and apologizing for the saloon as the poor man's club, which goes to prove that even a "temperate" use of intoxicants is apt to be productive of queer fancies and dangerous fallacies in the mind of even a good lawyer, an able editor or an eminent clergyman.

The Evil of the Saloon.

An American social reform journal has this to say of the evil of the licensed liquor traffic:

"It is not chiefly that the saloon is a political evil, not chiefly that drunkenness is abhorrent, not chiefly that it interferes with work and business, not altogether, that it makes so much misery for so many, but that at last we are seeing that the saloon and intemperance are the enemies of souls that have infinite worth and the destroyers of bodies that have cost such care. We are at last seeing how utterly illogical, even imbecile, it is to spend thousands of dollars on schools and churches to produce fine souls and thousands of dollars of sanitary cities and streets and houses and safeguards to grow a healthy young man, and even to spend thousands more to restore criminals to manhood, and then to allow on any corner an institution which destroys both body and soul."

Columbia Makes Unique Record.

Records of all kinds have been claimed by steamships coming into port, remarks a Chicago paper, but none more strange than the boast of the "Columbia," of the Anchor line, which reecntly completed a trip from Glasgow to New York, without having sold a drink during the entire voyage. Although there was liquor provided, not a drop was purchased, for every one of the passengers was a total abstainer.

The Peace of God.

Sickness is discouraging and is hard to bear. But we should remember that the doing of the will of God is always the noblest, holiest thing we can do any hour, however hard it may be for us. If we are called to suffer, let us suffer patiently and sweetly. Under all our sharp trials let us keep in our hearts the peace of God. Under the snows of suffering, let us cherish the fairest, gentlest growths of spiritual life. The outward man may indeed decay, but the inward man will be renewed day by day.

WATER TURKEY OF FLORIDA

In the Indian river region of Florida are to be seen islands green with mangrove bushes down to the water's edge. The scene is animated by the presence of many water fowls—pelicans, gallinules, water turkeys, cormorants and fish crows—feeding on the island, together with smaller numbers of gulls, terns, vultures, ospreys and man-o'-war hawks, swooping, skimming and sailing in the air above. In all this array of bird life there is no more curious and interesting creature than the water turkey, which is sometimes called the snake bird.

As the stranger gazes upon this scene he is sometimes apt to think he sees a queer snake wriggling out of the water several feet into the air. If he grabs his gun and fires it is probable that a part of the supposed snake will drop upon the water, while the other part takes wing and flies away.

The stranger wonder whether the snake dropped the bird or the bird the snake. The explanation is quite simple. A snake bird, or water turkey (Piotua anhinga), swimming with its long neck only out of the water, had the snake in its bill and the snake was dropped when the gun was fired.

The water turkey has been called the most preposterous bird within the range of ornithology. "He is not a bird," says one authority, "he is a neck, with such subordinate rights, members, appurtenances and hereditaments thereunto appertaining as seem necessary to that end. He has just enough stomach to arrange nourishment for his neck, just enough wings to fly painfully along with his neck, and just enough legs to keep his neck from dragging on the ground; and his neck is light colored, while the rest of him is black."

HORSE KICKS UP 148 COINS

A horse kicked a remarkable treasure trove into view on John McEwen's farm on the Canadian side of the St. Lawrence river, near Ogdensburg, N. Y. Six pieces of silver flow from the horse's hoof when the animal was being driven across a field. The driver jumped into the horse's tracks and, digging with his hands, turned up 148 coins—three Spanish pieces, one British, one five-franc piece, and 143 United States half dollars.

By English law treasure trove goes to the crown, so the coins have been turned over to the police. They date from 1805 to 1828 and they were found buried in straight rows standing on edge, only three inches under ground.

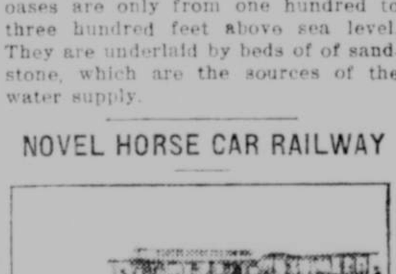
Workmen who built the Rideau canal were paid in American silver, it being part of the indemnity paid by the United States to Great Britain. This money was sent to the canal district in kegs, some of which were stolen and never recovered. It is believed the money found is some of that lost eighty years ago.

SECRET OF OASIS REVEALED

The opening of railway communication from a point near Luxor into the Libyan desert has rendered easy of access the celebrated oasis of Khargeh, long regarded as a typical example of these isolated centers of life.

For some time past certain scientists have, while actually residing there, been studying the phenomena of springs, moving sands, wells, and so forth. It appears from their investigations that the Libyan oases are deep depressions in a lofty plateau that has a maximum elevation of nearly 2,000 feet, but that the bottom of the oases are only from one hundred to three hundred feet above sea level. They are underlaid by beds of of sandstone, which are the sources of the water supply.

NOVEL HORSE CAR RAILWAY



At Langeoog, one of the string of East Frisian islands in the North sea off the coast of Germany, there is a decidedly novel tramway. As visitors can only reach this island from the mainland by boats at high water a horse tramway service has been established by means of which tourists are conveyed the intervening distance of about four miles when the tide is low as shown in the view.

FISH THAT TAKE COLD

Fish are not equipped to combat rapid changes in temperature because the temperature of the water in the ocean, lakes and rivers beneath the surface remains virtually stable. Some fish, such as carp and trout, when taken from warm water and placed in water several degrees colder take cold.

The cold attacks the skin and the fin and various portions of the skin present a cracked, ridgelike appearance. If returned to warm water the fish usually recover, but sometimes the disease, which seems to be a sort of eczema, eats into the muscles of the fish and proves mortal.

HIS COFFIN WAS IN PAWN

A man who has just died at Prague left instructions that his coffin would be found at a pawnshop.

MOST SOUTHERN INDUSTRY

What is possibly the most southerly industry in the world, writes Consul Henry D. Baker of Hobart, Tasmania, is being carried on at the Macquarie islands, about halfway between Tasmania and the Antarctic continent, in the capture of the penguins for their oil. Macquarie island belongs to the state of Tasmania and has an area of about 25,000 acres, being about 25 miles long and 5 miles wide. The island has been leased by the Tasmanian government to Joseph Hatch, who has established the penguin oil industry there.

There are probably 80,000,000 penguins on the island, so that the stock to be drawn from seems almost limitless. There are also a large number of sea elephants about the shores of this island. The oil is obtained from the penguins by boiling the carcasses in digesters capable of dealing with 800 birds at a time. The oil is placed in barrels and sold to binder twine makers in Australia and New Zealand.

Macquarie island is about 750 miles southeast of Hobart. The island is barren, being covered only with tussocky grass. Whaling ships visiting there have introduced rabbits and Maori hens, which are now quite prolific. The Mawson Antarctic expedition from Australia has established a wireless station there, and daily messages are being received at Hobart.

LAST OF THE ABORIGINES

About one year ago a wild man was caught in California and identified as the last survivor of the Southern Yana tribe of Indians that had been almost wiped out by massacre in 1865. The name of "Ishi," meaning "man" in the Yana dialect, was given to him because he would not tell his real name. He was taken to the University museum in San Francisco, and there they have been trying to civilize him. Ishi has as good a head as the average American, but he is unspeakably ignorant. He knows nothing, or knew nothing six months ago, of hours and years, of money and labor and pay, of government and authority, of newspapers and business, of the other thousands of things that make up our life. In short, he has really lived in the Stone Age. His face is as clean of beard as when he was discovered and has not been touched by a razor. This is not a racial characteristic, but the result of his substitute for shaving. He pulls out his beard hairs one by one as soon as they emerge—a habit formerly universal among all tribes on the continent, but less frequently practiced today. In this connection he manifests a peculiar personal refinement: he never follows the habit when in company.

PLOWSHARE IN TREE'S HEART

With the tree grown around and entirely covering it, perhaps many years ago, a steel plowshare nearly 20 inches long was found imbedded in the heart of an old tree which William Brunni and Daniel Scanni were cutting down in front of their home in Collingdale, Pa. The tree, more than nine feet in circumference, had outgrown its usefulness and Scanni and Brunni started to cut it down, but after getting about half through their axes struck metal. Curious to know just what was in the center of the tree, both men attacked the trunk lower down and after several hours' work sent the upper part of the tree crashing to the ground, exposing to view a steel plowshare. The plowshare was upright and probably had been laid in a crotch of the tree many years ago and forgotten. The tree is probably 100 years old.

GETS TEETH IN OIL WELL

While drilling an oil well on the farm of Frank Engles, near Sapulpa, Okla., peculiar looking specimens were brought up from a depth of 65 feet. Small particles were examined under a powerful glass, which proved them to be bits of teeth. It is believed by local physicians, who made the examination, that the remains of a human being were found by the drill and that it is an old burying ground of prehistoric man. A local geologist declared it would have taken more than a thousand years to fill earth and rock to a depth of 65 feet, at that particular spot.

NEVER LET ROADS WEAR OUT

Boston Man Returns From Trip Abroad and Tells of Superiority of European Highways.

Well satisfied that the European countries have little to teach this country in the way of manufacture of motor cars, J. H. MacAlman, president of the Boston Automobile Dealers' association, returned recently.

It was a vacation trip for Mr. MacAlman, but he took care to note the state of the motoring industry in the different countries and to observe the condition of the highways. While praising the magnificent systems of highways in Great Britain and on the Continent, where he found roads everywhere equal to our best, he is of the opinion that the magnificent care that is taken of them. The principal roads are under national control, and are never allowed to wear out. All along the main routes of travel there are posted at intervals men who have a supply of road material at hand, and when a hole appears in the road surface, the road repairers at once pound stone into it and stop the wear. The traffic over these roads is heavy, but on none of them, according to Mr. MacAlman, is the traffic as heavy as that over such a road as the Revere Beach Parkway and other main avenues of motor travel out of Boston. What struck him particularly forcible in England was the fact that no matter where he wanted to go there were first-class roads, due to the fact that England has been buliding good roads for centuries, while the good roads idea in the United States is scarcely a score of years old.

ARRANGING GRADE OF CREAM

Lack of Quality Has Long Been Detriment to Dairy Interests of the United States.

Increased attention is being given in butter-producing districts to the grading of cream and the arranging of price schedules to conform more nearly with the real value of different grades of the product. Lack of quality has long been a serious detriment to the dairy interests of the United States, regardless of locality. The production of a higher quality of cream by the individual farmer has long been urged by the creamery operators as the prime necessity to the production of better butter. For the most part, however, creamery interests and creamery operators—even under the co-operative plan—have offered no particular inducement to the farmer to improve the quality of his product. Producing cream under the most improved conditions and keeping and delivering it in the best possible condition generally costs more work and more money than the production of an inferior product. As long as cream is paid for on a flat scale at so much per pound of butter fat regardless of condition, the great bulk of farmers are not going to spend money and effort to deliver a high-grade product at the creamery. When, however, a price difference is paid commensurate with the real difference in quality the matter becomes a question of economics, as it properly should, and there is a tangible object in delivering cream of high quality. There is just as much good, sound season back of grading cream as paying for it according to its relative value as there is in the grading of wheat and corn.

Storing Pumpkins in the Field.

You needn't expect to reap much profit from gorging your hogs and cattle on pumpkins for a few days during the harvest season, then cutting off their supply of this valuable feed for another whole year. Store your pumpkins in the field.

Pile the pumpkins in a row, as high and as wide as you wish, cover with hay and set up fodder on each side to a thickness of three or four feet. This not only affords ample protection from cold, but it enables you to form a most profitable balanced ration by adding "the fruit of the vine" as you feed out the corn and fodder.

Filling the Orchard.

The vacant places in an orchard caused by poor stock, injury in cultivation or borers, it may be as well to fill in with younger trees up to the age of about eight years. After that time the older trees will occupy the ground so fully with their root systems that young trees set make very little growth and seldom amount to much when they arrive at a bearing age.

Sheep in the Orchard.

If fruit trees are a good size and there is some wasteful fruit on the ground, or plenty of grass and weeds here and there, to turn a few sheep in, it is more likely to do the ground good than harm. There must, however, be sufficient food somewhere to keep the young from getting hungry enough to get after the bark or twigs.

OPERATE BOAT BY WIRELESS

At Recent Exhibition Vessel Was Controlled by Manipulator of Mechanism on River Bank.

There was exhibited on the Danube, at Vienna, recently, a boat which is controlled by wireless electricity from the bank, without any person being on board.

The boat carries a storage battery which furnishes its motive power, the "system" or invention consisting in the adaptation of wireless electric waves of different lengths to the control of the motive power, steering gear and other mechanism. This system, it is also claimed, will prevent disturbance by electric waves elsewhere generated within the same sphere of influence.

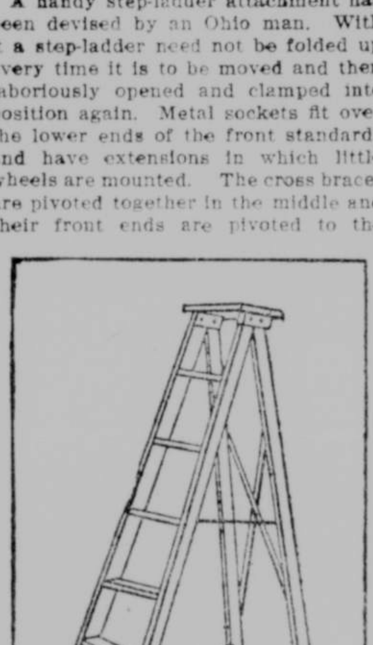
At a recent exhibition the boat was manifestly operated without other control than that exercised by the manipulator of the wireless mechanism on the bank. It moved forward and back, turned right and left, described figures, was guided to definite points, rang bells, exhibited flags and lights, fired guns, etc., giving proof of effective control.

The mechanism is, however, far from perfect; the speed is not great, the responses to the operator's will are hesitating and inexact, and the range is limited to a few score yards. The exhibition, in fact, was notable only as the beginning of the development of a mechanism of possible great importance.

STEP-LADDER WITH WHEELS

Will Be Found Quite Convenient for Adjusting High Electric Bulbs and Is Easy to Move.

A handy step-ladder attachment has been devised by an Ohio man. With it a step-ladder need not be folded up every time it is to be moved and then laboriously opened and clamped into position again. Metal sockets fit over the lower ends of the front standards and have extensions in which little wheels are mounted. The cross braces are pivoted together in the middle and their front ends are pivoted to the wheel spindles, while their rear ends hook into the rear standards. When all four standards of the ladder are on the floor it is as firm as anyone would want, but by raising the rear legs a trifle the whole structure can be trundled about on the wheels and moved from one room to another with no trouble at all and without affecting its stability.



Useful Step-Ladder.

KEEPS HEAT FROM ESCAPING

Electric Water Tank, Latest Device to Be Placed on Market, Surrounded by Insulation.

An electric water tank heater, in which the water is kept hot day and night, is one of the latest electrical devices to be placed on the market.

The tank proper, is an ordinary galvanized iron hot water tank, holding 40 gallons. Surrounding this is heat insulating material about three inches thick, encased in a metal shell. This prevents the loss of the electrically generated heat, which is thus stored in the water.

The heating unit is placed inside of a flow pipe, in the tank. It consumes half unit of electricity an hour, and is operated the full 24 hours in a day.

Every morning the 40-gallon tank is full of piping hot water, brought to the high temperature over night. This hot water may be used during the day for household purposes, baths and in the lavatory.

Quick Cable Laying.

Quick cable-laying work is reported from Vancouver in the relaying of an 8,260 foot stretch of telephone cable between San Juan and Shaw islands, in the Gulf of Georgia. In expectation of certain difficulties to be met with, a day and a half had been allowed for the removal of the faulty cable and laying of the new one, but the old cable was lifted and the shore end of the new cable landed in exactly 4 hours 15 minutes. The old cable was as big around in places as a barrel, owing to the accumulation of marine growth of various kinds.

Demand for Time.

Subscribers depend on the telephone central station to such an extent for the time that it has been found desirable in Chicago to introduce a speaking clock to which such inquiries are connected.

Light for Aeroplanes.

A New England manufacturer has just perfected an electric lighting plant for aeroplanes which has a dynamo that weighs 20 lb.

ON THE
FUNNY
SIDE

Her Mind.

"The trouble with you, Ethel," he said, reproachfully addressing his fair young wife, "is that you can't keep your mind made up for two minutes at a time. The thing that you want today you are always in doubt about tomorrow."

"Oh, no, Tom, not always."

"I've never noticed a solitary exception."

"But I've always wanted you to try to increase your income, haven't I?"

Practical Essays.

"I went to one graduating affair that I really enjoyed."

"What was that?"

"The graduating exercises of a cooking school. One girl's essay consisted of chicken croquettes, cooked in full view of the audience and passed around for us to sample. And there were other essays just as good. One very fine thesis consisted of a cherry pie."

Good News Unbroken.

"I suppose your wife was more than delighted at your raise in salary, wasn't she?" asked Jones of Brown.

"I haven't told her yet, but she will be when she knows it," answered Brown.

"How is it that you haven't told her?"

"Well, I thought I would enjoy myself a couple of weeks first."—Judge.

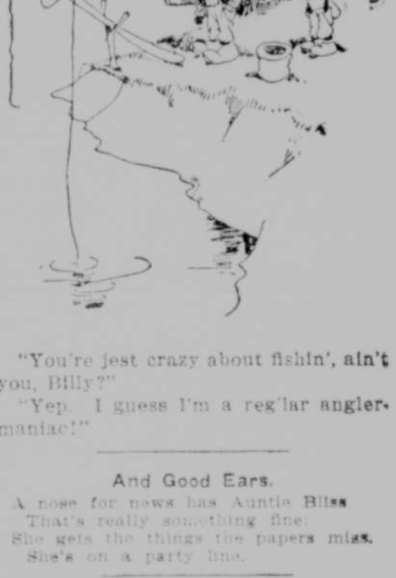
Natural Advantage.

"I suppose," said Mr. Meekton, "it would be in a certain sense a saving of time to let the women run the affairs of the country."

"For what reason?"

"When a man discusses politics he wants to stop everything else, but a woman can go right on with any sort of animated conversation and never drop a crochet stitch."

WOW!



"You're jest crazy about fishin', ain't you, Billy?"

"Yep. I guess I'm a reg'lar anglermaniac!"

And Good Ears.

A nose for news has Auntie Bliss
That's really something fine:
She gets the things the papers miss.
She's on a party line.

A Big Mistake.

"The big man who in the history of the whole world fell down the worst was Atlas."

"How was that?"

"When he had a chance to hold up the world to profit, he did it by putting it on his own shoulders and supporting everybody else."

Zangwill's Name.

Israel Zangwill, the well-known writer, signs himself I. Zangwill. He was once approached at a reception by a fussy old lady, who demanded, "Oh, Mr. Zangwill, what is your Christian name?"

"Madam, I have none," he gravely assured her.—Lippincott's.

The Moving Pictures.

"Putting the portraits of a great man on our paper currency is a popular and deserved tribute."

"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher, "only who gets to hold on to a piece of paper money long enough to look at the pictures?"

It's Distinction.

"How are you going to have your new cottage built, Mrs. Comeup?"

"Our architect thinks we ought to have it in Looey Kansas style, with a Porto Rica in front."

One Way of Getting Rid of Them.

"What do you do with your old magazines?"

"Lend 'em to the neighbors and they never come back."

Mandy's Memorandum

By Rose Seelye-Miller

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Mandy Harrison carefully padded the bottom of the egg crate with papers, slipped the proper square of pasteboard over the padding, put the egg filler in place, and mechanically dropped the great creamy-shelled eggs into their compartments, carefully discarding those not clean, imperfect in shell shape, and those that were small.

"Two dozen unavailable!" she sighed as she dropped the last perfect egg in place. "Two dozen not fit to send, and sixteen, seventeen dozen and eleven that are." She paused thoughtfully. "It'll take two or three days to get enough to finish filling the case. Hens aren't laying so good now, all want to set or have chickens, and I'm owing installments on 'most everything!" Mandy caught up a scrap of bent cardboard, which had slipped from amongst the papers, discovered that it was a picture of herself, which had succumbed to the attack of some infant visitor. She began to scribble.

Installments, I've got to pay:

Father's coffin	$1.00
Doctor's bill	1.00
Ditto on shoes for Sammy	1.00
Ditto on wine for ma	1.00
Shingles for leak	1.00
Putting same on	1.00
	$6.00

"Dear, dear!" she sighed. "The eggs will only net enough to pay those things, not a cent over, even if I get twenty cents for them, and likely's not they won't fetch more than eighteen cents a dozen." Mandy stared at the list before her, but the items remained fixed, not one vanished under her severe scrutiny. "Well, take it, take it all—you old figures you!" then turning the card she began writing on the other end of it. Things I want:

I want a new dimity dress with pink rose buds in it.
I want a big ribbon for my hair.
I want a pair of stockings, absolutely whole.
A pair of pumps with high heels.
A piece of chiffon to fix my old hat.
I want Jim Patterson to come back.

She wrote furiously, punctuating each item with a decisive period at the end, indulging herself just once in her bare life the luxury of mute expression. She paused after re-reading, flushed to the heavy waves of her dark hair, gave the carboard a vicious twist which rent it in two and flung it aside, crushed the remaining egg fillers into the unfilled space of the crate, gathered up her baskets, and rushed down cellar. She came up with a pan of potatoes, which she proceeded to make ready for dinner. So busy was she with her thoughts of the last item on her list, that she forgot everything else; lost in the remembrance of her simple happy life, before her father had died and Jim Patterson had gone away. Jim had come to see her as naturally as the morning sun shone into the kitchen window, but—well, Jim had gone to the city to advance his fortunes. Jim had written, but his letters were not a bit like Jim, and finally she had stopped answering them, not because she had ceased to care, but because she cared too much and felt too proud to continue what seemed to her to be a one-sided correspondence. Mandy's face flushed, and she peeled the potatoes fiercely, flung them into their rinsing with a splash that splattered the water over her face and on to the clean floor beside her.

"Well, for the mercy's sake, Mandy Harrison!" chided a voice from the doorway. "What spite you got against those potatoes? The way you're punishing them, one would think you'd a mortal grudge against them!" Good, fat Mrs. Morris rolled into the kitchen, drew a chair near the egg crate, sat down and lifted her basket to her ample lap.

"I've just got a fit of the tantrum grumps," Mandy explained lucidly.

"You've been crying," Mrs. Morris accused aghast, for she had never seen the brave, high-spirited Mandy cry. "You've never made a fuss about anything."

"I'm not crying—it's just the water splashed into my face," Mandy retorted, plunging the potatoes into the kettle of boi'ng water with a dash.

Mrs. Morris, noting the surging color in the girl's cheeks, shifted her gaze to the basket she held, saying gently, "I'm wondering, Mandy, if it isn't about time you'll be shipping a crate of eggs. I've a few here I don't know what to do with, 'nless you'll let me tuck them into your box here. You can help me with my new dress, Mandy."

"I'll help you with your dress," Mandy responded warmly, "but you just trade your eggs out for groceries. I ship mine because I just have to have the money to pay my installments. If I ever do get things paid, I'll never get anything more that way—though it has been awful good of the trades people to let me pay by littles; but there's never a cent ahead—never!"

"There will be," Mrs. Morris assured comfortably. "Now I'm too penurious to pay for cutting my dress, so I'll just slip these eggs into the crate. You're just born to cut and fit."

She stooped heavily, as she cautiously slid the eggs into the fillers, and after the last space was filled, she caught up the torn photograph, upon the back of which Mandy had made her memorandum, and tucked it well down in the crate to tighten a slight looseness, which might tend to an undue shaking of the eggs. "There—that's as tight as Deacon Pettybuttum's purse strings. Now you nail it up and I'll have Hiram take it along to town this afternoon."

"You're an angel," Mandy declared rapturously as she caught the ample figure in her young arms and squeezed it vigorously. "I'll cut your dress this very day while mother takes her nap."

"Huggings like that can't be called real hygienic," Mrs. Morris gasped, "but they're mighty warming to the heart."

On the following Saturday Mandy received an astounding check for her eggs, and a brief letter of explanation:

"Dear Madam—

"Your eggs are of such fancy quality I have closed them out to special customers, and have contracted for all you can send in future. Guarantee a price as fancy as the eggs themselves, etc."

Mandy gazed at the check. Twelve dollars! Why, that's forty cents a dozen! I'll be able to buy everything, for mother and Sammy!" According to her custom she began making swift figures on a scrap of paper. She crossed out items and replaced them with others, until she had a list, the amount of which tallied with the face of the amazing check.

"See, mother!" Mandy cried, racing into the room where her mother lay, propped in a big chair with many pillows. "See! My check, my letter and my list!"

Mrs. Harrison smiled at the girl's bright chatter, took the check limply, raised herself a little, read the letter and sat upright, then she caught the memorandum Mandy had prepared:

"But daughter!" she protested, wiping her eyes, "there isn't single thing for yourself—you've just got to get some things for yourself!"

"I will," replied Mandy promptly, "next time. I'm going to buy up the neighborhood eggs, and sell them fancy; I'll be a bloated bondholder before long, and you'll see the ribbons and things I'll buy myself, but you're going to have a hammock and a few things you need before I begin to luxuriate." Mandy kissed her mother ecstatically. "It'll be just heaven to have you around again."

Mandy drove into town that afternoon, spending her money happily, though she did shed tears when the doctor refused further payment for his services.

"Everybody is so good," she murmured, as she started down the main street towards home. She was halted by the railroad tracks, the evening passenger train having rolled in. Mandy always liked to watch the train and the people who traveled upon it. She was frankly interested in the drift of people who went past her on the sidewalk just beyond the road where her horse was halted. Suddenly across her vision rose the figure of a man, like, yet unlike the one of whom she had long dreamed. The man caught her look, paused, stepped forward, then hurried to the buggy where the girl sat dazedly looking at him.

"This is surely my lucky day!" cried Jim Patterson's well-known, well-loved voice. "I'm going home with you if you'll let me Mandy." Jim dropped a bundle into the buggy, thrust his suit case under the seat, and located a big box in front.

"Why, Jim!" Mandy gasped, as he masterfully caught the lines from her limp hand, giving that hand a warm pressure as he did so. He chirruped to the horse until that willing creature took a pace beyond anything within his recent experience.

Not until the vacant country road was reached did Jim permit the slackening of the horse's pace. "Now, Mandy," said Jim, winding the lines over the dashboard, allowing the horse to drive himself, "I want to know why you stopped writing to me. I thought you'd forgotten me."

"I didn't forget—" Mandy stammered, "but I thought—"

"You didn't have any reason to think. You know I'm no writer. I'm just dumb before a sheet of paper, but I'm not tongue-tied. Say, I've got a present for you, and I hope you'll like it for 'twas bought to your own order." Jim foraged for the great bundle. "Look here!" He unrolled before Mandy's astonished gaze, a piece of shimmering white silk, scattered and bordered with the most delicate design in pink rose buds. "And here's a pair of pumps."

"They're white!" cried Mandy," as she touched the dainty things tenderly.

"This box of stuff a saleslady I know packed up for me. I told her I wanted the sort of things a real lady would want for her wedding outfit," Jim laughed happily. "Say, Mandy!"

"How did you ever know, Jim?"

Jim's face became grave as he drew from his pocket a bit of torn cardboard, piecing it together carefully. "Do you remember when that picture was taken?"

"Yes," she quavered, "but I don't know how you ever got hold of it." Then a revealing flash came to her. "Oh! 'twas Mrs. Morris! She stuffed that in to tighten the fillers in the egg crate."

"'Twas Providence," said Jim. "I've done just great, and though I don't very often unpack the eggs, I did chance on that crate, thank heaven!"

Give Liberally to Religion.

Americans are the most liberal contributors to religion in the world. In addition to providing $12,000,000 a year for the redemption of the heathen of other lands, they give to the churches the munificent sum of $127,000,000 a year for their support and maintenance.

PROCESSION TO KALI TEMPLE, EAST (INDIA) EPISODE, PAGEANT OF DARKNESS AND LIGHT.

FOUR QUARTERS OF EARTH ARE TO MEET

Pageant of Darkness and Light, at "The World in Baltimore," Will Surpass in Excellence All Those of the Past.

A great revival of interest in pageantry has sprung up in this country and abroad during the last few years. We have had historical pageants, many patriotic and semi-political pageants in various cities and towns; but none of these will approach either in operatic splendor or in unity of story the Pageant of Darkness and Light to be given at Lyric theatre in Baltimore from October 25 to November 30, in connection with "The World in Baltimore" Missionary Exposition.

KALI TEMPLE, INDIA SCENE, "THE WORLD IN BALTIMORE."

It is no mere string of scenes, passed like a bewildering panorama before the spectators, while the orchestra plays snatches of Beethoven, Grieg and Bantock. Instead, it was built around a set motive, and drew its scenes from incidents of missionary history. The excellent libretto by John Oxenham, although short, contains some lyrics of great ryhthmic beauty.

The first scene is an Indian camp in the northwest. The chief of the tribe and his wife are in distress over the loss of their little daughter, who has strayed away. A band of Esquimaux come to trade with the Indians and the medicine men of the latter incite the braves to kill the visitors. Just then a missionary brings the chief's little daughter into camp and, having gained the chief's good will, preaches to the people his message of light.

The scene shifts to Africa, at a spot where Livingstone, the famous missionary explorer, is resting from his journeyings. Here Stanley, who has been searching for him, finds him lost in thought and begs him to return to England, but Livingstone determines not to go until his work is done. At this news his men break into a song of thanksgiving.

From the forests of Africa, the scene changes to the streets of a city in India. A funeral procession is seen, leading a young widow to the funeral pyre. Just as the pyre is about to be lighted, however, an English official comes in with a proclamation against the barbarous custom of burning widows and the missionaries break into a jubilant chant.

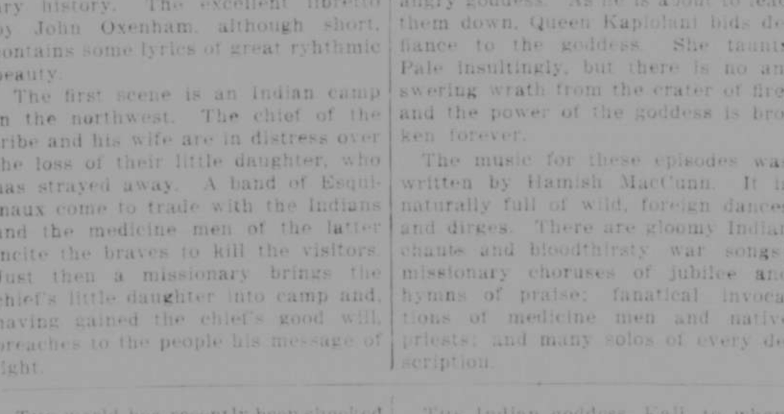
The most dramatic scene of all is a coral beach in Hawaii, where the natives are gathered for a wedding. In the background the volcano Kilauea towers. A priest of the Goddess Pale approaches and demands that the bridegroom and a child playing in the flowers close by be thrown into the volcano as a sacrifice to the angry goddess. As he is about to lead them down, Queen Kapiolani bids defiance to the goddess. She taunts Pale insultingly, but there is no answering wrath from the crater of fire, and the power of the goddess is broken forever.

The music for these episodes was written by Hamish MacCunn. It is naturally full of wild, foreign dances and dirges. There are gloomy Indian chants and bloodthirsty war songs; missionary choruses of jubilee and hymns of praise; fanatical invocations of medicine men and native priests; and many solos of every description.

The world has recently been shocked at the revelation of atrocities in the Congo region. The Central African exhibit at "The World in Baltimore," showing native industries, idols and idol-houses, and the home of missionaries and natives, will give Americans an intimate knowledge of the conditions under which these atrocities are practiced.

The Indian goddess, Kali, to whom many temples have been erected in India, and who wears a necklace of human skulls, is one of the unique exhibitions at "The World in Baltimore," October 25th to November 30th.

An old-fashioned prairie schooner will be shown at "The World in Baltimore," October 25 to November 30.



TEA HOUSE IN JAPAN SCENE, "THE WORLD IN BALTIMORE."

A striking feature of "The World in [illegible]

The last of the [illegible]

SPECIAL DAYS AT EXPOSITION

Large Number of Functions to Mark 'World in Baltimore."

"The World in Baltimore" Missionary Exposition, to be held in Baltimore from October 25th to November 30th, will be marked by the observance of a large number of "special days," or days devoted to some town or organization or church or branch of work. Many excursions will be run to take people to Baltimore from adjacent territory, and of course special arrangements will be made to accommodate the visitors. Thus far the following days have been set:

October 25.—Opening Day.
October 30.—German Evangelical Day.
October 31.—Methodist Day. Day.
November 4.—Masonic Day.
November 7.—Reformed Church
November 12.—Presbyterian Day.
November 13.—Washington Day.
November 14.—Lutheran Day.
November 18.—Baptist Day.
November 19.—Episcopal Day.

Programs for these special days are being worked over with greatest care, and something distinctive is being provided for each one. Ambassador Bryce's address will be a feature of the Opening Day, when Gov. Goldsborough, and Bishops Cranston and Murray will also speak. Other days will be arranged for before the opening of the Exposition.

American Indian Scene, "The World in Baltimore."

GORGEOUS NEW SCENERY.

Much of the scenery for "The World in Baltimore," to be given October 25 to November 30, has been newly painted for the Baltimore Exposition, and all the rest has been retouched. The work has been done by the best New York artists, and the result is a truly gorgeous setting for the great pageant.

AMBASSADOR BRYCE TO MAKE PRINCIPAL ADDRESS

An announcement of greatest interest is that Right Honorable James Bryce, the British Ambassador to the United States, has accepted the invitation to deliver the principal address at the opening function of the Missionary Exposition, "The World in Baltimore," the afternoon of October 25th, in the Lyric theatre.

Dispensary Scene, "The World in Baltimore."

Among the other speakers for the day will be Bishop S. Earle Cranston, of the Methodist church; Bishop Murray, of the Episcopal Diocese of Maryland, and Governor Goldsborough.

[illegible] ission in actual opera- [illegible] of the many interest- [illegible] The World in Balti-

CONCERNING GIRLS AND GOLD BAGS

The girl who likes to talk frowned and edged away from the gold mesh bag carelessly thrown down beside her.

"Take it away," she ordered. "It's a solid one, as I can easily see, and it makes me nervous to be near it! I'm afraid of their influence! Now, I can face a German silver gold washed one without flinching; but run me up against a solid gold bag and I begin to get chills and fever. I guess it is because I am always so overpowered by the thought of several hundred dollars tied up in such a small bit of frivolity.

"Now, if I owned one—if, that is, some relative should catch me and bind and gag me and thrust a solid gold bag upon me by main force—I think I should devote the rest of my life to sheltering it and giving it the reverence which was its due. I know I should waken in the night with a shriek, thinking I had not locked it up in the jewel case that was in the secret drawer of the [illegible] safe behind a padlocked closet door. And I know that in my waking hours I should either sit upon it or wear it chained to me.

"That is why the women who actually do own solid gold bags make me so nervous. The minute you possess one it is the correct thing to act as though it were the mud under your feet or as though you were so sick of having them cluttering up your pathway that you simply couldn't stand it another minute! You can't belong to the clan at all unless you learn to scatter your bag around recklessly where people will find it and have heart disease for fear they won't get it back to you before you have called out the police reserves and set them on their trail.

"It is always the people who don't own them who do the worrying.

"Why, I once knew a man who used to run around with a girl who owned a solid gold bag, and she carried it upon every occasion, of course. She used to drop it between seats at the theater and remember she had done so when they were three-quarters of the way home. And then the man would be obliged to spend the rest of the night chasing up janitors and box office men and routing them out of bed and groveling under parquet seats or traveling miles to the residence of the usher on that aisle and having a talk with him.

The bag always was found, of course, and the person finding it was only too tickled to get rid of it and perfectly delighted to pass it over to the harassed young man. But that did not help much at 4 or 5 or 6 o'clock in the morning, when he was due at the office again at 8. If this particular girl did not drop it at the theater she would leave it on the table at the cafe, and then, when she telephoned this unfortunate young man at 3 a. m. that she had just remembered doing so and would he very much mind seeing about it, he knew he was in for a near-riot with all the waiters at that restaurant and that he would never dare face the haughty head waiter in that particular place again, even if all the other restaurants burned up and he had to starve to death. Really, by the end of the winter he was the most popularly hated young man in town at restaurants and box offices.

"Once she lost it on the suburban train, discovering the fact when they arose to leave. She said, of course, he could easily find it. Shoving her into her front door the young man tore back to the station and caught the same train on its return trip to town and tackled the conductor, pop-eyed with anxiety and responsibility and hopelessness. 'Gold bag?' repeated the conductor casually. 'Sure—here it is! I picked it up right after you left!'

"But the unlooked-for luck was too much of a shock for the young man and he gurgled and fell all in a heap. When he had quite recovered from his illness he went away quickly and married a girl who had never in her life owned anything more elaborate than a $2.98 bargain mesh bag that looked its price.

"There was another woman with a solid gold bag who spent her summer at the lake last year and who used to leave the bag on logs in the woods or on steps when she went calling on the cottagers. The children, finding it on the steps, would gleefully bury it in their sand forts and forget all about what they had done, and then for hours all the resorters and inn servants would madly search for that bag.

"When they had uprooted all the shrubbery and devastated their homes and politely accused everybody else, and when nearly all the maids and nurses had burst into tears and thrown up their positions, somebody would accidentally kick over the sand fort and fall upon the bag with a yelp of joy. Then every one would mop her or his fevered brow and call for lemonade and fans and talk about how they hated that woman. She actually seemed to enjoy the commotion she caused every day or so and when she left they gave her a big party, they were so glad to be rid of her!

"Must you go?" ended the girl who loves to talk. "If so, would you mind taking along this gold bag I see you are leaving behind? I presume you forgot it!"

"Dear me!" said the bag's owner. "I believe I did forget it! Isn't that funny!"—Grit.

To Fatten Cattle.

Good blue grass pasture with plenty of shade and supplied with an abundance of pure water is almost an ideal kind of a place to fatten cattle in summer, especially if the corn supply is ample.

WOODROW WILSON; THE PRESIDENT ELECT.

A Brief History of His Life and Work.

Woodrow Wilson has been schooling himself, perhaps unconsciously, but nevertheless, carefully and studiously, for forty years for the exalted office he will assume on March 4, next.

There has never been a closer student of American political affairs since Hamilton and Madison. There is nothing about Congress or the White House that will take him very greatly by surprise. At the age of twenty-nine he had written a college thesis that showed him to be even at that time one of the keenest analists of our national legislature we ever had. And in later years he turned his sharp scrutiny upon the White House and wrote the most informing and illuminating treatises on the powers and limitations of the president that have ever been published.

Aside from these special investigations his whole life has been a long and exhaustive study of the American people in their social and political relations, as, indeed, were those of his forebears before him.

His grandfather, James Wilson, was born in Ireland. He emigrated to America about a century ago and settled in Philadelphia. This city was the capital of the, United States at that time. One of the leading Philadelphia papers of that period was the "Aurora" Thomas Jefferson's personal organ. James Wilson, being a printer obtained employment on the "Aurora." Also being a hard working, thrifty man, he acquired ownership of the paper and became intimately acquainted with Jefferson.

The rapidly growing west began to cast its spell over James Wilson and accordingly, in 1820, or thereabout, he moved to Steubenville, Ohio, where he found the "Western Herald." He soon became a power in the Democratic party in Ohio and was known throughout the state as "Judge" Wilson.

It was here amid these surroundings of hardy and vigorous pioneer life, that Joseph R. Wilson, the father of the President-elect, was born and grew to manhood.

Joseph R. Wilson began his career as a teacher, first in an academy, then in Jefferson College, then in Hampden-Sydney College. His natural taste, however, was for the ministry and after careful preparation stepped into the Presbyterian pulpit. About this time he married Janet Woodrow, daughter of the Presbyterian minister at Chillicothe, Ohio. She had been described as a remarkably pretty and charming woman. She was born in Carlisle, England, but her father came to America when she was but a few years old.

Woodrow Wilson was born in Staunton, Virginia, in 1856. It was during Christmas week and the cheer of that occasion has never left him. He will be the eighth occupant of the White House from the Old Dominion.

About two years after Woodrow Wilson's birth his father accepted a call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church, of Augusta, Georgia. This was at that time one of the most influential congregations in the south and the elder Wilson remained as its pastor throughout the Civil War. He was recognized as one of the leading divines of the South.

Woodrow was only five years old when the war broke out and as Augusta was not the scene of any actual conflict the boy knew little about what was going on. He was also shielded from the stormy passions and violent prejudices of the war, and grew up into manhood unwarped by sectional hate.

The elder Wilson did not force the education of his son. He took him on journeys about the city, visiting factories and explaining to him how cloth is made. He also read to him by the hour.

But the boy himself did not learn to read until long after the average age when children are supposed to read. That is rather remarkable, if one thinks of the omniverous appetite for books the President-elect has always had. But when he did learn to read he more than made up for lost time. He is at the present time, one of the most widely read men in this or any other country.

In the autumn of 1870, the Wilsons moved to Columbia, S. C., and three years later Woodrow, who was then seventeen, began his scholastic career at Davidson College. While this institution was rather obscure as compared with the great colleges of the North, the elder Wilson deliberately selected Davidson as the starting point for his son's college work, because of the superior character of its faculty. Davidson is still flourishing and is now well equipped but at the time Woodrow Wilson attended there it was rather primitive. The boys took care of their own rooms, filled their own lamps, cut and carried in their own wood and brought water from the old pump. About the only record young Wilson seems to have made at Davidson was the ability to dress, cross the campus and get to his seat at chapel, quicker than any one else. He is said to have accomplished the feat on several occasions before the chapel bell stopped ringing.

He is remembered at Davidson as a pleasant-mannered engaging young man, who did not seem to be very much interested in out of door sports, which at that time consisted of base ball and "shinny." He did play base ball on the college nine for a time but his record perhaps would not excite the envy of Ty Cobb. There is a tradition, which has it that on one occasion, the captain of the team, becoming vexed over Wilson's listless manner of play during a hosly contested game, said:

"Wilson, you would make a dandy player if you were not so damned lazy."

Wilson was at Davidson but one year The following years he remained at home, the elder Wilson in the meantime having moved to Wilmington. This year he spent in preparation for entrance in a Northern university and entertaining his younger brother.

In September, 1877, Woodrow Wilson entered the freshman class at Princeton. There was 133 young men in the class. Before the war Princeton had been the most favored northern college by the young men of the South but after the war their numbers began to fall off and at the time Woodrow Wilson enrolled but very few of the students hailed from South of the Mason and Dixon line.

The next president is a man who instinctively balks at doing things simply because they have done before. From his earliest youth he has insisted upon his own personality and individuality. At the time he entered Princeton that institution was just one of the educational mills. Young Wilson refused to sit snugly in the groove and be ground out.

He had not been at Princeton long before he found out just what he wanted to do. And that thing was to be a public man, to devote his life to the service of his country.

This determination came with a thril upon reading in an English magazine a series of articles on the English parliament, presenting in graphic language the dramatic scenes enacted in the British legislature. He never forgot the picture. He hunted up everything in the library he could find bearing upon this subject and devoured it, and from that day to this he has never wavered in his determination to play an active part in the stirring scenes of his country's political stage.

Mr. Wilson began his preparation at once. He suborinated his regular college work to the task or fitting himself for public life.

He devoted all his energy and every faculty he possessed to the furnishing and training of his mind to the end that he might be an authority on government and the history of government and be a leader in the affairs of his country.

No man ever subjected himself to sterner discipline or worked more steadfastly toward a fixed goal. He first taught himself to write shorthand in order that he might make rapid digests of what he read and heard. He also practiced composition assiduously and extemporaneous speaking that he might be skilled and found always ready in off hand debate.

In those days he was not remarkably ready in extemporaneous speaking. Today he is without a peer in the art. There have been very few in public life who have dared to trust themselves to deliver important speeches without carefully writing them out but get to Mr. Wilson to write a speech in advanced is a hard matter.

During the first year a Princeton Wilson joined "Whig Hall," the literary debating society founded by James M. Addison, who also wrote its constitution. Its rival society at Princeton was "Clio Hall" and the annual Lynde debate, an extemporaneous discussion, the subject to be given to the debaters a few minutes before the debate was to begin, was the biggest thing in a literary way at the college. Young Wilson soon established himself as the leading spirit of the "Whig Hall" society, and was easily its best debater. To win this annual debate, in which three representatives from each of the two Halls participated, was the thing that Wilson coveted most. Each Hall selected its debaters by a preliminary contest within its own society—also an extemporaneous affair.

On the evening of the preliminary contest the subject was "protection vs. Free Trade." The debaters took sides by lot. Wilson drew "Protection" side from the hat, tore up the slip and returned to his seat. He said nothing under heaven could induce him to advance arguments for a thing in which he did not believe, Lynde prize therefore went to someone else.

Wilson did not shine with any great effulgence in his regular college course. He stood forty-first in a class of 122. This was the famous class of '79, one of its members being Mahlor C. Pitney of the Supreme Court bench.

About this time his natural aptitude for leadership began to crop out and before his first year was over he was universally recognized at Princeton as the leading freshman and one of the master spirits of the entire student body. He later became managing editor of the "Princetonian" and when he graduated his classmates looked to him to rise higher than any of them.

While at Princton he wrote a searching article on Congress, which at once stamped him as a youth of extraordinary calibre. This article was published in the International Review and in it the young Princetonian pointed out that most of the legislative business of the nation was carried on by small committees behind closed doors. This was the first time the matter had ever been brought home to the people of the country and it started men to thinking.

Wilson made the point that the nation's business ought to be done in the open, ought to be threshed out in public discussion. Even at that early day he lifted up his voice against secrecy. He declared that was the atmosphere in which evil and corruption flourished and that the only remedy was publicity.

After leaving Princeton Woodrow Wilson went to the University of Virginia, that great institution of liberal learning founded by Thomas Jefferson. He spent a year there studying in the law department under the able guidance of Dr. John B. Minor.

At the University of Virginia, Wilson was also a leader. He took a more active interest in sports; joined the glee club; he organized a debating society and easily won both the writer's and the orator's prizes. He also acquired the reputation of being a great joker nere. He composed nonsense rhymes and limericks with wonderful facility, and to this day he is fond of witty limerick.

For example, the whole country will recall his famous limerick which he recited to the newspaper reporters at Sea Girt after his nomination at Baltimore:

"As a beauty I am not a star.
"There are others more handsome by far.
"But my face—I don't mind it,
"For I am behind it;
"The people in front get the jar.

In this love for wholesome nonsense and his keen dry humor, Mr. Wilson is very much like Lincoln. He further resembles the great Liberator in his perfect simplicity and his democracy.

Young Wilson had taken up the study of the law recognizing it as the most direct avenue leading to public life. As soon as he had completed his studies at Charlotteville he went to Atlanta to launch his legal career. He joined partnership with a young man who also had just completed his college work. Renick was his name and the shingle of "Renick & Wilson" was swung out at 48 Marietta street.

But the young men were strangers in Atlanta. Moreover there were many lawyers there and moreover again nearly every one had a relative practicing law.

However, it wasn't so sad as one might think this waiting for clients to turn up, because, while he is the waiting kind, he invariably works while he waits. And so he found time to elaborate the article he had written while at Princeton into a book. But he was unable to find in Atlanta the facilities he needed to complete the volume so in the autumn of 1883 he entered Johns Hopkins University and took up a course in history and political economy under the Herbert B. Adams and Dr. Richard T. Ely.

In making his investigations Wilson desired nothing but the facts. His researches were prodigous and Ambassador James Bryce found him of great assistance while he was compiling his "American Commonwealth." The result of Wilson's two years work at Baltimore was his book, "Congressional Government; Study of the Government by Committee."

It was the first account ever given of the way Americans actually do govern themselves.

The book met with instant success. It was at once recognized as a final, standard work, and is so recognized today.

After receiving his degree at Johns Hopkins, Dr. Wilson was called to a professorship in the college for women at Bryn Mawr.

However, he took advantage of his vacation that summer to journey to Savannah, Georgia, and marry Miss Ellen Louise Azson, the daughter of a longline of Georgia Clergymen. In the autumn the young professor and his bride started housekeeping in one of the prettiest towns along what is called the "main line" of out Philadelphia.

The next three years Dr. Wilson remained at Byrn Mawr teaching history and political econowy. But he spent the two years following at Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Connecticut, teaching the same subjects. During this time he also acted as a lecturer on the Johns Hopkins faculty. By this time his fame as a speaker had spread, especially throughout educational circles and he was in constant demand for addresses on almost every known topic.

During his stay at Wesleyan, Dr. Wilson published another book. "The State," in which again was revealed that amazing grasp on government affairs and the history of all government from the beginning of history.

The trustees of Princeton, finding the chair of jurisprudence and politics vacant in the autumn of 1890, at once turned to the now distinguished alumnus of Old Nassau and offered him the chair. He accepted with pride and joy.

For the next twelve years, 1890 to 1902, Dr. Wilson lectured to his classes at Princeton, worked on his history, "A History of the American People," and added daily to his reputation at home and abroad. Princeton had neve before seen anything like his classes. His lectures were so popular that nearly every student wanted to take his course. It was a daily occurence for the members of his class to rise to their feet at the conclusion of his lecture and cheer him to the echo until he had passed out of hearing.

In 1902 Dr. Wilson was elected president of Princeton. A change was sadly needed in the administrative affairs of the university and the trustees recognized Dr. Wilson as the man to effect them.

But he had hardly assumed the new office before he found himself confronted with a situation that was most trying to him.

Mr. Wilson was elected governor of New Jersey by a plurality of about 50,000. The platform on which he ran contained much that is called radical and up to this time the governor had been regarded as conservative. But he stood four square on the platform and dedicated all his energies and abilities to the carrying out of every pledge contained in that platform. As a natural consequence he at once found himself opposed by the reactionaries in the legislature, members of his party as well as others. But the masterful manner with which the new governor held the legislature to the party pledges in spite of everything they could do affords one of the most interesting chapters in American politics.

Naturally this brilliant record attracted the attention of the entire nation to the New Jersey governor. He was written about and talked about in every state and city throughout the country.

Seeing the attitude of the country towards their favorite, the admirers of Governor Wilson stood up and yelled: "What's the matter with Wilson for President?" The echo of that query spread throughout the nation and encouraging answers began to come back on the echo. And so his candidacy was launched. Mr. Wilson was essentially a young man's candidate.

Many of the old line Democrats opposed him before the Baltimore convention, and leaders in his party went to great lengths to defeat his nomination. But his nomination once attained harmony settled on the party, all factions became reconciled and worked as a unit for his election.

As the campaign progressed the Democratic candidate loomed larger and larger in the public eye. He won favor everywhere by his masterful way in presenting the issues of the campaign and the excellent good temper he exhibited throughout the hard fought canvass. His magnanimity towards his opponents won the admiration of everyone, Republicans and Democrats alike. He won golden opinions for himself at the time Theodore Roosevelt was wounded by an assassin's bullet at Milwaukee by promptly cancelling his speaking dates and retiring from the stump so long as Mr. Roosevelt was unable to take an active part in the campaign.

Of both Colonel Roosevelt and President Taft he always spoke in kindness and consideration, thereby setting a high standard of conduct for political candidates. The president elect has three daughters, Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson and Margaret Woodrow Wilson. These young women, like their father, are simple in their manners and tastes. They are skillful tennis players and horsewomen and are exceedingly popular among their associates. They have no great fondness for formal society, nor for the limelight. They are modest, amiable, bright young women, who are thoroughly convinced that their illustrious father is "the greatest man in the world."

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
Advertisement

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One Geysen Mfg. Co. Portable six horse power Gasoline Engine; used about six months; good as new.

29-3t A. D. NAYLOR & Co.
Advertisement.

Fire Insurance Loss Paid

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK,

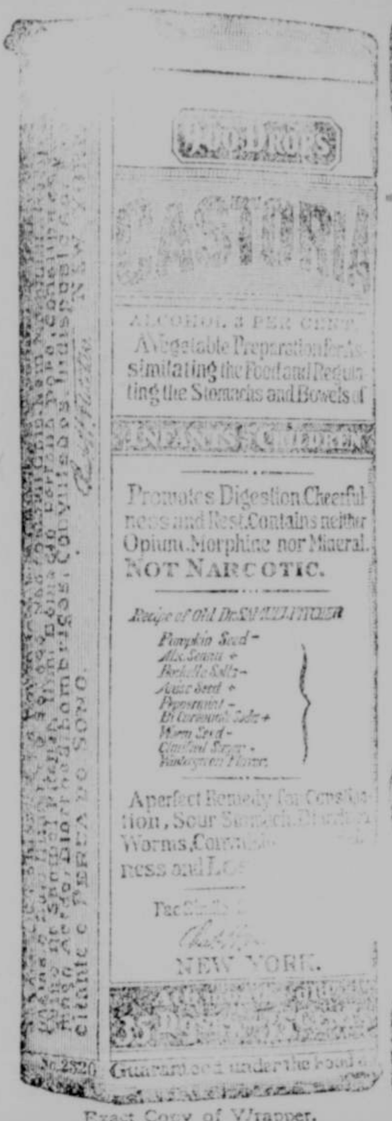
has with its usual promptness adjusted and paid loss to KENDALL LUMBER COMPANY, Kendall, Garrett co., Md. Loss occurred on August 4th, 1912, and the assured has received draft in settlement WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

When you get "HOME" policies you get GOOD INSURANCE.

Fire and windstorm Insurance.

ASK for "HOME" policies.

F. A. THAYER, Agent,
Oakland, Md.



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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
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The Telephone an Aid to Busy Folk

As president of the local Grange and head of the school board, Silas Barber found plenty to occupy what time he could snatch from farm duties. His wife, too, was busy in church and district affairs.

Both found the Farm Telephone a help in every duty. And so it is. If there is a telephone line in your vicinity you should not rest content until you are connected to it. By all means, write to-day for the booklet: "What Uncle Sam Says About the Rural Telephone."

The Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co.,
H. C. BROWN, Local Manager,
10 Union St. Cumberland, Md.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

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The man Who Makes
A STUDY OF HIS
APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of importance, but the shape we put into the garments give them a character that finishes the whole job completely. All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can please you with the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. Test order is the best and only way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
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DR. W. W. GRANT,
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Office, McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty.
Gold and Silver Fillings. 21-6-ly.

DR. EDWARD E. SOLLARS,
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Prompt attention given all calls day or night.
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Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
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HAMILL & LEGGE
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1912. NUMBER 37

J. L. TAYLOR
& CO.
NEW YORK
CHICAGO

DIXON & KELSO

SPECIAL SALE

For the coming two weeks we are offering special bargains in

Men's and Children's Heavy Shoes

It will pay you to stop and see them.

New line of

Men's Overcoats

just received. If our stock does not satisfy you, we have a complete line of samples to select from and will make special order.

P. S.—Will have another car of Cement in stock in a few days.

Will pay 65c Cash for Good, Clean Buckwheat. Also want 5 tons fat, dry picked TURKEYS; Highest Market Price.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

WHY?

Pay $15 for a suit when you can buy a

Good Suit for $11?

We have just received an up-to-date, latest cut, dressy, well made stock of

CLOTHING

for men, youths and children at rock-bottom prices.

Overcoats--Special.
Underwear--For the family.
Rubber Goods--A great variety

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

ANDERSON MAY FIGHT FOR PROHIBITION

Anti-Saloon League Leader Quoted as Being Favorable to Such Legislation.

In the Baltimore American Monday was an article on future political activity in Maryland. In that publication the statement was made that it would be the "next legislature or never," for the Local Option bill advocated by the Anti-Saloon League, which W. H. Anderson is superintendent.

Mr. Anderson, in discussion Monday the question of "next legislation or never" for the Local Option bill, said:

The American was entirely right this morning, when, in stating that if the Democratic, Republican or Progressive parties let matters quiet down, the Anti-Saloon League would keep things going, and that it was this time or never for the Local Option bill. This does not mean that the league is going to quit, but that last spring the headquarters committee and the state board adopted a resolution declaring as the matured policy declaring of the league that if the Local Option bill should be beaten in the session of 1914, the league would start at once to elect a legislature which would submit to the people a statewide prohibition constitutional amendment.

The recent overwhelming victory in West Virginia, reported by the superintendent of that state to be 75,000 majority, indicates what may happen in Maryland on that basis, also shows that our action last spring was most timely. In other words, if the city of Baltimore is not willing to accept our proposition of letting the city settle its saloon question for itself by the vote of its own people, the state will take a hand and settle it for the entire state, including the city. We do no believe that the situation is yet quite ripe for state-wide prohibition in Maryland, but we believe that if a reasonable self-government measure like the Local Option bill is again beaten, that it will make enough sentiment to justify the more drastic effort.

Have The Republican in your home.

TAFT TO RESUME PRACTICE OF LAW

Will Return to Professional Work in Cincinnati.

President Taft's first effort in the way of political service as a private citizen will take place in the formation of an organization within the Republican party, but not under party management, which will have for its object the preservation of the Federal Constitution in its present form. Tentative plans for bringing such an organization into life were discussed at the White House Friday night by the President, Senator W. Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, and Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the Republican National Committee.

The President intends also to devote himself during the remaining months of his term and as a private citizen to a propaganda in opposition to the effort to grant independence to the Philippines. On this matter he is very deeply in earnest and at the first available opportunity he will make a public announcement of his purpose to begin a campaign for the defeat of a bill pending in Congress which provides that the Philippines shall have self-government. Mr. Taft regards this subject as of the greatest importance to the people of the United States as a whole and of particular importance to those American church organizations that are engaged in missionary work in the Philippine Islands.

Beyond these plans the President has not mapped out his future in politics and public service. As far as his private plans are concerned, he has determined to return to Cincinnati to engage in the practice of law. He does not intend, however, to become a general legal practioner and will not ally himself with any existing law firm or take a partner to assist him in his professional work.

Mr. Taft's idea is to go it alone as a jurist-consultant, without assuming the burden and distractions of general practice. His wish is to utilize his long experience as a judge and as President by furnishing opinions on legal cases involving large issues and on the construction of important points to the Constitution and the statutes. In undertaking this new work, however, he will not accept employment as the permanent legal adviser of any large concern which might pay him a handsome annual retainer, but will leave himself free to perform professional service or to decline it wherever his advice is sought.

Through employment of this character President Taft, according to the understanding of his friends, believes that he will find sufficient leisure to devote himself to service in support of public policies advocated by him during his administration as President. He has made it clear that he will not seek any office at the hands of his party:

The President is represented as holding the view that a man who has been defeated for the Presidency after service in that office should not actively seek the nomination again. In discussing this phase of Presidential ambition Mr. Taft is said to have pointed out the example of Grover Cleveland, for whose public career and strong character he has a great admiration. Mr. Cleveland, according to Mr. Taft's understood idea on the subject, did not seek preferment at the hands of the Democratic party after his defeat in 1888, but came back in 1892 as the party standard-bearer because there was a real demand within the Democratic ranks that he should receive the Presidential nomination.

To return to the White House in that way—or, as he is said to have expressed it, "to come back a la Cleveland"—would naturally be gratifying to Mr. Taft, although whatever he has said on the subject has not taken the form of a serious discussion of his future in politics. The President intends to place himself at the disposal of Republican leaders if they desire his advice and assistance.

Grand Supper and Bazaar.

The Oakland Civic Club will hold a supper and bazaar in the supper room of the Lutheran church in Oakland on Thursday, Nov. 14th, the supper to begin at 5.30 p. m. and continue throughout the evening, at 35 cents per plate. Ice cream, cake, home made candy and other delicacies will be served at the usual prices. The proceeds are to go to the fund being collected by the club to erect a new front fence at the Oakland cemetery.

All persons who have promised donations to either the supper or the fancy table, will please send same to the church on the above date.

Come, bring your friends and children; there will be attraction for all.

THE OAKLAND CIVIC CLUB.

HAPPY WEDDING BELLS MAY YET RING FOR YOUNG COUPLE

Efforts to Reconcile Miss Rose and Mr. Hamill are Being Made.

Persistent efforts are being made to adjust the difficulty which caused the announcement by Mr. and Mrs. Horace R. Rose of Johnstown, Pa., that invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Gladys Rose, and Stuart F. Hamill, of Oakland, had been recalled. The break was caused by a mistake by Mr. Hamill in placing a letter written by him to a lady in Cincinnati in an envelope addressed to Miss Rose.

Gilmor S. Hamill father of Stuart F. Hamill, made the following statement of the affair.

"The engagement of Stuart F. Hamill to Miss Gladys Rose, of Johnstown, Pa., has existed for at least three years. During the summer of 1912 he became acquainted with a young lady of Cincinnati, O., but paid her no serious attentions, and after she left Oakland the first of September they had some correspondence. About 10 days ago Stuart received a farewell letter from the Cincinnati girl, requesting him to answer it, which he did in the way of a joke, but with no serious intentions, and in the hurry of business in his office in writing to Miss Rose he put the letter in the envelope addressed to her which was intended for the other girl.

"The sending of the letter was not known to anyone except the intended bride, and about 12 o'clock of the night before the intended ceremony she questioned Stuart about the letter and it resulted in a lovers' quarrel, but Miss Rose called up an uncle, Percy Allen Rose, who was especially interested in her, and after he perused the letter he advised his niece not to go on with the marriage until after there was some explanation made of the letter, and thereupon the intended bride and groom parted.

"The day appointed for the wedding this uncle said the wedding would not take place unless there was an explanation from the bridegroom-elect, which was given by him by simply stating that there was no intention on his part not to carry out the marriage contract.

"During the day Stuart was visited by several friends of the Rose family in an effort to bring about a reconciliation, but this was not consummated, and at 7 o'clock, after the hour of the intended ceremony, Mr. Hamill received a message from the Rose family requested him (Stuart) to remain over in Johnstown and call at their residence. Just what occured then has not been made known to Mr. Hamill's family, but in a letter received from Stuart he intimated very strongly that the matter would be adjusted and there would probably be a marriage in the near future.

"There was certainly no intention on the part of Stuart to interfere in any way with the marriage and it was stated by friends of the bride that she was much agitated over the matter and even went so far as to blame her own family, but no particular member, for interfering in the matter and not allowing the marriage to go on. The Hamill family and friends returned that night to their home in Oakland, and Stuart went to Baltimore on the following day from Johnstown and has been there since the occurrence."

ILLEGAL SELLER CAUGHT

Tony Miller of Kitzmiller, Captured and Is Givvn Three Months.

Tony Miller, of Kitzmiller, this county charged with the illicit sale of liquors and maintaining a poker joint, was captured at Blaine, just across the river from Kitzmiller last Tuesday by Deputy Sheriff George DeWitt and brought to Oakland where he was given a hearing. He confessed and was sentenced to serve three months in the House of Correction and to pay a fine of $50 and costs.

STATE ROAD OPENED

New Bridge Over Deep Creek Thrown Open to the Public Monday Morning.

The new bridge spanning Deep Creek on the state road leading from Oakland north was opened on Monday morning of this week, but not until after two o'clock was the public allowed to pass over it owing to the fact that the contractors had not yet completed the road-bed.

At a little after two o'clock in the afternoon the automobile containing Senator H. J. Speicher, Mr. Henry Speicher and Mr. William Miller passed over the bridge, this vehicle being the first to cross the new structure.

With the completion of the bridge the State road from Oakland to McHenry presents an unbroken stretch of more than twelve miles.

Subscribe for the Republican.

BULL MOOSERS NOT DEAD YET DECLARES T. R.

Colonel Roosevelt Gives Out First Statement Since Election.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Nov. 11.—Theodore Roosevelt has issued his first statement since the election. It was made public tonight. In part, it is:

"I congratulate the Progressives of this country—that is I congratulate the good men and women who, with sincerity of purpose for the common good, have had the vision to look into the coming years and see what the future demands from us who work in the present. What the Progressive party has done since the theft of the Republican organization by the Republican bosses at Chicago last June is literally unparalleled in the history of free government, worked under representative institutions. Three months have gone by since hundreds of earnest men and women gathered to found the new Progressive party.

"Without much money, without any organization against the wealth of the country, against the entire organized political ability of the country, against the furious opposition from upholders of special privilege, whether in politics or business, and with the channels of information to the public largely choked, the Progressive party has polled between four and one-half million of votes; have hopelessly beaten one of the old parties in the electoral college and in the popular vote; have carried several important states in the union and have taken second place in the nation and either first or second place in some thirty-seven of the forty-eight states.

"The Progressive party has come to stay. If either of the old parties will endeavor to put into legislation any one of our planks, it can count upon our hearty support in so doing; but we will not rest content until the entire platform is enacted into law and becomes a part of our political system, national and state. I am proud, indeed, that the good fortune has been mine to fight shoulder to shoulder with the men and women who in the ranks and in various positions of leadership have waged this great battle for social and industrial justice.

"So far as being over, the battle has just begun. We will not rest content until every feature of the Progressive programme has been put into effect, and when this has been done unquestionably others will have opened to us new avenues along which it will still be a duty to work for the moral and economic betterment of our people."

Thirty Years Ago.

The Frostburg Journal in its reminiscences of thirty years ago, contained the following that will be of interest to many residents of Oakland.

Dr. W. H. Ravenscroft, Mayor, was called from his chair in the Council Chamber to his home Monday evening. Wondering what was "up," he found "a surprise party" comprising the membership of the English Baptist Church in full possession of his house. The party informed him that they had called to attest their esteem for him and family on the eve of separation by presenting Mrs. Ravenscroft an elegant silver fruit stand. On the part of Mrs. R. the doctor accepted it gracefully and gratefully.

The JOURNAL met Prof. Thomas Jefferson Nimmo, formerly of Frostburg, on the train between Frostburg and Cumberland. He had enjoyed a successful summer's run at Oakland and was now on his way to fill the winter's schedule at Salisbury, Pa. In reply to interrogations concerning his business he delivered an oration which lasted from Morantown to Corrigansville. A few extracts follow:

"My opportunities for studying physiognomy and analyzing character are immense, though the technical terms for such guff waft a little too high for my prattle.

"I can gamble on 5 points, however, and win the 95 in guessing what a galoot is made of; what he wants—from face, profile or oblique—full-length, half-bust or squat; what's his money basis—this after ordering him to make 75 per cent. depos. on neg.; residuum C. O. D. and how much of him's solid and how much natural gas.

"No half-broke, only-dime-in-pocket business done in this here studio nor any other breed of flat-bustedness tolerated on or about these here premises.

"On these terms, ladies and gentlemen, permit me to size you up en carte, cabinet, 8x10—life or heroic!"

The great professor also rejoiced over the results of the election. Said he—

"The country is rapidly adopting the platform of Nimmo's ranche, and I am glad of it, for I tell you when it has fully done so, it will be a cold 20th century for loot-dickerers and lush-eaters."

Prof. Nimmo's photograph gallery (not studio as now termed) was located at the time in a small building which stood on a lot in the rear of Mr. John W. Hart's present store building.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM

AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Countess Elise, daughter of the Governor of the Mount, has chance encounter with a peasant boy.

CHAPTER II—The "Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in a vast bay on the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI was a government stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desaurac, nobleman.

CHAPTER III—Young Desaurac determines to secure an education and become a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris.

CHAPTER IV—Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and entertains many nobles.

CHAPTER V—Her Ladyship dances with a strange fisherman, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious Le Seigneur Nois.

CHAPTER VI—The Black Seigneur escapes.

CHAPTER VII.

A Distant Menace.

But guests come and guests go; pastimes draw to a close, and the hour arrives when the curtain falls on the masque. The friends of my lady, however reluctantly, were obliged at last to forgo further holiday-making, depart from the Mount, and return to the court. An imposing cavalcade, gleaming in crimson and gold, they wended down the dark rock; laughing ladies, pranked-out cavaliers who waved their perfumed hands with farewell kisses to the grim stronghold in the desert, late their palace of pleasure, and to the young mistress thereof.

"Good-by, Elise!" The marquis was last to go.

"Good-by."

He took her hand; held it to his lips. On the whole, he was not ill-pleased. His wooing had apparently prospered, for, although the marriage had been long arranged, my lady's beauty and capriciousness had fanned in him the desire to appear a successful suitor for her heart as well as her hand. If sometimes she laughed and thus failed to receive his delicate gallantries in the mood in which they were tendered, the marquis' vanity only allowed him to conclude that a woman does not laugh if she is displeased. It was enough that she found him diverting; he served her; they were friends and had danced and ridden through the spring days in amicable fashion.

"Good-by," he repeated. "When are you coming to court again? The queen is sure to ask. I understand her majesty is planning all manner of brilliant entertainments, yet Versailles—without you, Elise!"

"Me?" arching her finely penciled brows. "Oh, I'm thinking of staying here, becoming a nun, and restoring the Mount to its old religious prestige."

"Then I'll come back a monk," he returned in the same tone.

"If you come back at all!" provokingly. "There, go! The others will soon be out of sight!"

"I, too—alas, Elise!"

He touched his horse; rode on, but soon looked back to where, against a great, grim wall, stood a figure all in white gleaming in the sunshine. The marquis stopped; drew from his breast a deep red rose, and, gazing upward, gracefully kissed the glowing token. Beneath the aureole of golden hair my lady's proud face rewarded him with a faint smile, and something—a tiny handkerchief—fluttered like a dove above the frowning, time-worn rock. At that, with the eloquent gesture of a troubadour, he threw his arm backward, as if to launch the impress on the rose to the crimson lips of the girl, and then, plying his spurs, galloped off.

And as he went at a pace, headlong if not dangerous and fitting the exigencies of the moment, my lord smiled. Truly had he presented a perfect, dainty and gallant figure for any woman's eyes, and the Lady Elise, he fancied, was not the least discerning of her sex. And had he seen the girl, when an unkind angle of the wall hid him from sight, his own nice estimate of the situation would have suffered no change. The Mount, which formerly had resounded to the life and merriment of the people from the court, on a sudden to her looked cold, barren, empty.

"Heigh-ho!" she murmured, stretching her arms toward that point where he—they—had vanished. "I shall die of ennui, I am sure!" And thoughtfully retraced her steps to her own room.

But she did not long stay there; by way of makeshift for gaiety, substituted activity. The Mount, full of early recollections and treasure-house mystery, furnished an incentive for exploration, and for several days she devoted herself to its study; now pausing for an instant's contemplation of a sculptured thing of beauty, then before some closed door that held her, as at the threshold of a Bluebeard's forbidden chamber.

One day, such a door stood open and her curiosity became cured. She had passed beneath a machicolated gateway, and climbing a stairway that began in a watch-tower, found herself unexpectedly on a great platform. Here several men, unkempt, pale, like creatures from another world, were walking to and fro; but at sight of her, an order was issued and they vanished through a trap—all save one, a misshapen dwarf who remained to shut the iron door, adjust the fastening and turn a ponderous key. For a moment she stood staring.

"Why did you do that?" she asked angrily.

"The governor's orders," said the man, bowing hideously. "They are to see no one."

"Then let them up at once! Do you hear? At once!"

And as he began to unlock the door, walked off. After that, her interest in the rock waned; the Mount seemed but a prison; she, herself, desired only to escape from it.

"Have my saddle put on Saladin," she said to Beppo the next day, toward the end of a long afternoon.

"Very well, my lady. Who accompanies your ladyship?"

"No one!" With slight emphasis. "I ride alone."

Beppo discretely suppressed his surprise. "Is your ladyship going far? If so, I beg to remind that tonight is the change of the moon, and the 'grand,' not the 'little' tide may be coming in."

"I was already aware of it, and shall keep between the Mount and the shore. Have my horse sent to the upper gate," she added, and soon afterward rode down.

The town was astir, and many looked after her as she passed; not kindly, but with the varying expressions she had of late begun to notice. Again was she cognizant of that feeling of secret antagonism, even from these people whose houses clung to the very foundations of her own abode, and her lips set tightly. Why did they hate her? What right had they to hate her? A sensation, almost of relief, came over her, when passing through the massive, feudal gate, she found herself on the beach.

Still and languorous was the day; not a breath stirred above the tiny ripples of the sand; a calm, almost unnatural, seemed to wrap the world in its embrace. The girl breathed deeper, feeling the closeness of the air; her impatient eyes looked around; scanned the shore; to the left, low and flat—to the right, marked by the dark fringe of a forest. Which way should she go? Irresolutely she turned in the direction of the wood.

Saladin, her horse, seemed in unusually fine fettle, and the distance separating her from the land was soon covered; but still she continued to follow the shore, swinging around and out toward a point some distance seaward. Not until she had reached that extreme projection of land, where the wooing green crept out from the forest as far as it might, did she draw rein. Saladin stopped, albeit with protest, tossing his great head.

"You might as well make an end of that, sir!" said the girl, and, springing from the saddle, deftly secured him. Then turning her back toward the Mount, a shadowy pyramid in the distance, she seated herself in the grass with her eyes to the woods.

Not long, however, did my lady remain thus; soon rising, she walked toward the shadowy depths. At the verge she paused; her brows grew thoughtful; what was it the woods recalled? Suddenly, she remembered—a boy she had met the night she left for school so long ago, had told her he lived in them. She recalled, too, as a child, how the woman, Marie, who had been maid to her mother, had tried to frighten her about that sequestered domain, with tales of fierce wild animals and unearthly creatures, visible and invisible, that roamed within.

She had no fear now, though faint rustlings and a pulsation of sound held her listening. Then, through the leafy interstice, a gleaming and flashing, as if some one were throwing jewels to the earth, lured her on to the cause of the seeming enchantment—a tiny waterwall!

The moment passed; still she lingered. Around the Mount's high top, her own home, only transcendent silence reigned; here was she surrounded by babbling voices and all manner of merry creatures—lively little squirrels; winged insects, romping in the twilight shade; a portly and well-satisfied appearing green monster who regarded her amicably from a niche of green. A butterfly, poised and waving its wings, held her a long time—until she was suddenly aroused by the wood growing darker. Raising her eyes, she saw through the green foliage overhead that the bright sky had become sunless. At the same time a rumbling detonation, faint, far-off, broke in upon the whisperings and tinklings of that wood nook. Getting up, she stood for a moment listening; then walked away.

Near the verge of the sand, Saladin greeted her with impatience, tossing his head toward the darkening heavens. Nor did he wait until she was fairly seated before starting back at a rapid gate along the shore. But the girl offered no protest; her face showed only enjoyment. A little wild he might be at times, as became one of rugged ancestry, but never vicious, only headstrong! And she didn't mind that—

Already had he begun to slack that first thundering pace when something white—a veil, perhaps, dropped from the cavalcade of lords and ladies some days before on the land and wafted to the beach—fluttered like a live thing suddenly before him. In his tense mood, Saladin, affrighted, sprang to one side; then wheeling outright, madly took the bit in his teeth. Perforce his mistress resigned herself, sitting straight and sure, with little hands hard and firm at the reins. Saladin was behaving very badly, but—at least he was superb, worth conquering, if—

A brief thrill of apprehension seized her as, again drawing near the point of land, he showed no signs of yielding; resisted all her attempts to turn, to direct him to it. With nostrils thrust forward and breathing strong, he continued to choose his own course; to whirl her on; past the promontory; around into the great bay beyond—now a vast expanse, or desert of sand, broken only, about half-way across, by the small isle of Casque. Toward this rocky formation, a pygmy to the great Mount from which it lay concealed by the intervening projection of land, the horse rushed.

On, on! In vain she still endeavored to stop him; thinking uneasily of stories the fishermen told of this neighboring coast; of the sands that often shifted here, setting pitfalls for the unwary. She saw the sky grow yet darker, noted the nearer flashings of light, and heard the louder rumblings that followed. Then presently another danger she had long been conscious of, on a sudden became real.

She saw, or thought she saw, a faint streak, like a silver line drawn across the sky where the yellow sands touched the sombrous horizon. And Saladin seemed to observe it, too; to detect in it cause for wonder; reason for hesitation. At any rate, that headlong speed now showed signs of diminishing; he clipped and tossed the sand less vigorously, and looked around at his mistress with wild, uneasy eyes. Again she spoke to him; pulled with all her strength at the reins, and, at once, he stopped.

None too soon! Great drops of rain had begun to fall, but the girl did not notice them. The white line alone riveted her attention! It seemed to grow broader; to acquire an intangible movement of its own; at the same time to give out a sound—a strange, low droning that filled the air. Heard for the first time, a stranger at the Mount would have found it inexplicable; to the Governor's daughter, the menacing cadence left no room for doubt as to its origin.

The girl's cheek paled; her gaze swung in the opposite direction, toward the point of land, now so distant. Could they reach it? She did not believe they could; indeed, the "grand" tide coming up behind on the verge of the storm, faster than any horse could gallop, would overtake them midway. And Saladin seemed to know it also; beneath her, he trembled. Yet must they try, she thought, and had tightened the reins to turn, when looking ahead once more, she discerned a break in the forbidding cliffs of the little island of Casque, and, back of the fissure, a shining spot which marked a tiny cove.

A moment she hesitated; what should she do? Ride toward the isle and the white danger, or toward the point of mainland and from it? Either alternative was a desperate one, but the isle lay much nearer; and quickly, the brown eyes gleaming with sudden courage, she decided; touched her horse and pressed him forward.

But fast as she went the "grand" tide came faster; struck with a loud, menacing sound the seaward side of the isle and swung hungrily around. My lady cast over her shoulder a quick glance; the cove, however, was near; only a line of small rocks, jutting from the sand, separated her from it. If they could but pass, she thought; they had passed, she told herself joyfully, when of a sudden the horse stumbled; fell. Thrown violently from his back, a moment was she cognizant of a deafening roar; a riotous advance of foam; above, a hundred birds that screamed distractedly; then all these sounds mingled; darkness succeeded, and she remembered no more.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Old Watch-Tower.

A wall! A window—a prison-like interior! As her eyes opened, the Governor's daughter strove confusedly to decipher her surroundings. The wall seemed real; the narrow window, too, high above, framing, against a darkening background, a slant of fine rain! Again she closed her eyes, only to be conscious of a gentle languor; a heaviness like that of half-sleep; of bodily heat, and also a little bodily pain. For an indefinite period, really a moment or two, she resigned herself to that dreamy torpor; then, with an effort, lifted her lashes once more.

As she gazed before her, something bright seemed leaping back and forth; a flame—that played on the wall; revealing the joints between the stones of massive masonry; casting shadows, but to wipe them out; paling near a small window, the only aperture apparent in the cell-like place. Turning from the flickerings, her glance quickly sought their source—a fire in a hearth, before which she lay—or half-sat, propped against a stone.

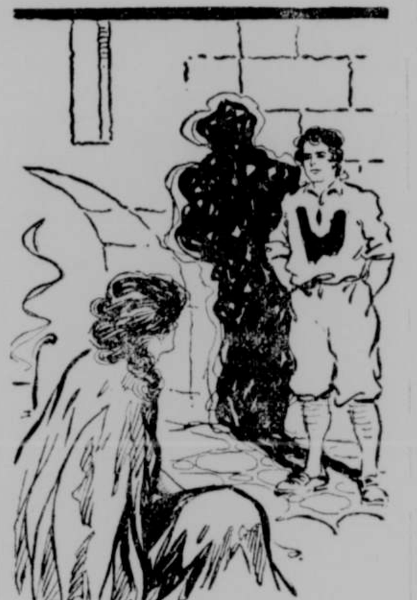
But why? The spot was strange; in her ears sounded a buzzing, like the murmur of a waterfall. She remembered now; she had lingered before one—in the woods; and Saladin had run away, madly, across the sands, until—my lady raised her hand to her brow; abruptly let it fall. In the shadow on the other side of the hearth some one moved; some one who had been watching her and who now stepped out into the light.

"Are you better?" said a voice.

She stared. On the bold, swarthy features of a young man now standing and looking down at her, the light flared and gleamed; the open shirt revealed a muscular throat; the down-turned black eyes were steady, solicitous. His appearance was unexpected, yet not quite strange; she had seen him before, but, in the general surprise and perplexity of the moment, did not ask herself where. The interval between what she last remembered on the beach—the rush and swirl of water—and what she woke to, absorbed the hazy workings of her mind.

The young man stopped; stirred the fire, and after a pause, apparently to give her time to collect her thoughts, repeated his question: "Are you better, now?"

"Oh, yes," she said, with an effort, half sitting up. And then irrelevantly, with rather a wild glance about her: "Isn't—isn't it storming outside?"



"At Times—a Hunter."

"A little—not much—" A smile crossed the dark features.

"I remember," she added, as if forcing herself to speak, "it had just begun to on the beach, when it—the 'grand' tide—" The words died away; mechanically she lifted her hand, brushed back the shining waves of hair.

"Why think of it now?" he interposed gently.

"But," uncertainly she smoothed her skirt; it was damp and warm; "I suppose this is the island of Casque?"

"Yes.

"And this place?"

"The old watch-tower."

"But how—" Then she noticed that his hands, long, brown and well-formed, were cut and bruised; bore many jagged marks as from a fierce struggle. "How did you hurt your hands?"

He thrust them into his pockets.

"Was it from the rocks—and the waves? How did I get here?"

"Oh, I was standing on the cliff," he answered carelessly, "and—saw your horse running away!"

"You did? And then—came down?"

"What else was there to do?" he said simply.

Her gaze returned to the fire. "But the tide was rushing in—rushing! it was right upon me!"

She looked again toward the pockets into which his hands were thrust; observed his shirt, torn at the shoulder; then arose unsteadily. "I know—it was not so easy!" she said. "It was brave of you—"

"Your Ladyship is no coward!" he interrupted, a sparkle in his eyes. "When you turned the horse toward the tide, I was watching; hoping you would dare, and you did!"

About to reply, she became once more aware she was still very dizzy from the fall on the sand; the shapely figure swayed and she put out her hand with a gesture of helplessness. At the same time, the man reached forward quickly and caught her. A moment was she conscious of a firm grasp; a dark, anxious gaze bent upon her; then, slid gently back to the stone seat.

A brief interval, and gradually she began to see again more distinctly—a man's face, not far from hers; a face that drew back as her own look cleared. At a respectful distance he now stood, his bearing at once erect and buoyant, and more curiously she regarded him. A distinct type, here pride and intelligence stamped themselves strongly on the dark, handsome features; courage and daring were written on the bold, self-reliant brow. And with this realization of something distinctive, compelling, in his personality, came another.

"I have seen you—spoken with you before! On the beach—the night of the dance!"

The young man turned. "Your Ladyship so far honored me—as to dance with me!" he said, in his eyes a touch of that brightness that had caused her to regard him imperiously, as he had swung her to the measure of the music, on the occasion in question.

"Started to!" She corrected him, straightening suddenly at the recollection of that evening, when humility and modesty were virtues conspicuously wanting in his demeanor.

"Your Ladyship is right," he said quietly. "An alarm from the Mount interrupted."

She glanced at him quickly. His eyes met hers with a look of unconcern.

"Are you—a fisherman?" she asked abruptly.

"On occasions."

"And when you are not one—what are you then?"

"At times—a hunter."

"Ah!" Her eye lingered on something bright on the ledge beneath the window. "And that is the reason you have—pistols?"

"Exactly, my Lady!"

She continued to regard the weapons, of finest workmanship, inlaid with a metal that gleamed dully, like gold, in the light from the fire. His glance followed hers; she was about to speak, when quickly he interrupted.

"Has your Ladyship thought how she is going to get back to the Mount?"

My lady's questioning, along the line of personal inquiry, ceased; the Governor's daughter looked a little blank. "No—that is, haven't you a boat?"

"Not here."

"Then you walked over?"

He neither affirmed, nor denied.

"And the tide will not be out for hours!" Her look showed consternation; she glanced toward the opening in the wall. "Isn't it becoming dark now?"

"Yes, my Lady."

"Of course, it was almost sundown when— But I must return at once! Don't you understand?"

He regarded her silently; the beautiful, impatient eyes; the slim, white fingers that tapped restlessly, one against another. "I will do what I can!" he said at last slowly.

"But what?" she demanded. "What can you do?"

He did not answer; my lady made a gesture. "How ridiculous! A prisoner on an island!"

"There may be a way," he began.

"My horse?" she said quickly. "What became of him?"

"He was swept away by the tide!"

Into the proud eyes came a softer light—of regret, pain.

"Your Ladyship should remember it might have been worse," he added, in tones intended to reassure her. "After all, it was only a horse—"

"Only a horse!" she exclaimed indignantly. "But, I suppose you can't understand—caring for a horse!"

"I can understand caring for a ship!" he answered quickly, a flash of amusement, hardly concealed, in his bold, dark eyes.

"A ship!" scornfully; "dead wood and iron."

"Live wood and iron! Beautiful as—" The simile failed him; he looked at my lady. "Something to be depended on, with a hand to the wheel, and an eye keen for mad dancings and curvetings."

"I might appreciate them better," she interrupted dryly, with delicate brows uplifted, "if they brought me nearer to the Mount. That, and not idle opinions," in accents that conveyed surprise at the temerity of one in his position to express them, "is of most moment!"

He accepted the reproof with a readiness that further surprised her. "Your Ladyship is right," he said. "I will see what may be done. The storm has passed. There is yet daylight, and—" an expression, almost preoccupied, came to his features—"a boat may be sighted."

"To be sure!" At the prospect, all other considerations passed from my lady's mind. "A boat may be sighted! Why did you not think of it before? Come! Too much time has already been lost." And she rose.

"One moment!" His voice was quiet; respectful; although, she fancied, constrained. "I had better go alone. The way to the cliff is rough and—"

"I shall not mind that!"

"Besides, your clothes—"

"Are dry!"

"No!" She flushed at the abrupt contradiction. "I mean, I don't see how they could be!" he went on hurriedly, "and," his tone assumed a certain obduracy, "I assure your Ladyship, it will be best."

"Best?" She looked at him more sharply. "Is that your only reason?"

"Why?" A trace of embarrassment, for an instant, crossed his dark features. "What other reason, my Lady?"

"That I know not!" quickly, assured her words had struck home. "Only I am certain there is one!"

"Then, if your Ladyship must know," he spoke slowly. "I did not wish to alarm you. But this is a rough coast, with—many rough people about—smugglers, privateersmen—"

"Whom you, perhaps, are expecting?" she cried suddenly.

"I!" with a careless laugh. "A fisherman! Your Ladyship is imaginative—" he began, when a sudden, hasty footstep clinked on the stones without; a hand caught at the fastenings of the door; flung it open.

"I thought I should find you here, Seigneur!" exclaimed a voice. Since—"

The young man made a movement and the speaker stopped; caught sight of my lady, just beyond, in the fading light. And at the picture—her figure behind that other one—the fine, patrician features, framed by the disordered golden hair, the widely opened eyes, bright, expectant, the intruder started back.

"The Governor's daughter! You, Seigneur!" he stammered, and, raising his hand, involuntarily crossed himself.

(To be continued.)

Preserve Self-Respect.

Being honest is the greater part of achievement. When you know that you're doing the best within you, you can't be downed. Self-respect is an eternal life preserver—no matter how often circumstances wreck you, you're bound to float back to solid ground again.—Exchange.

A DEAL IN SAND.

A dapper little man entered the office of a building supplies concern and asked for the manager.

"I am he," said the head of the concern who happened to be present.

"How are you selling your sand?"

"In five car lots we—"

The little man held up his hand.

"I wouldn't require that much," he exclaimed.

"In single cars, it—

But again the customer raised his hand.

"I wish only enough—"

"If you only wish a wagon load, of course, that's different."

The little man shifted from one foot to the other, then explained:

"I am making a sandpile for my baby to play in, and I only want about a peck. I'll take it with me in this basket."

Well, He Became So.

"Children," asked the visitor who was addressing the school, "how many of you can tell me what it was that Napoleon's soldiers used to call him?"

Nobody answered.

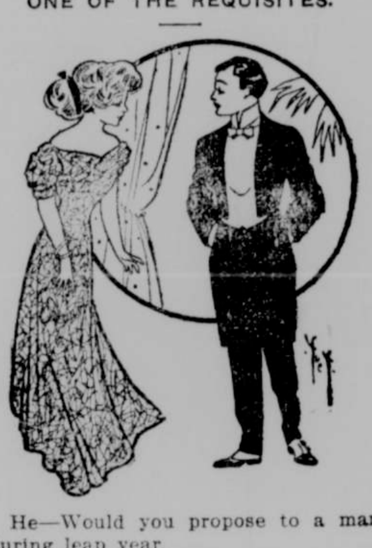
"Think a moment. 'Little—'"

Still nobody spoke up.

"'Little Corp—'"

"A little corpulent!' shouted the children.

ONE OF THE REQUISITES.



He—Would you propose to a man during leap year.

She—No; I wouldn't get on my knees to any man.

Making Matters Worse.

The man who has a corn on 's toe
Is apt to wear a look of woe,
But he'll appear more troubled yet,
If you by chance step on his "pet."

Explained.

"I hear Miss Strongmind has chucked poor Thompson," said Dabney.

"Sad, but true," said Wilkins.

"Why, I thought Thompy was a brick!" said Dabney.

"He is," said Wilkins. "That's why she threw him, I guess."—Judge.

Points of View.

First Cabman—Paper says there's 'ole districts of London where you couldn't find a 'ansom if you wanted one.

Second Cabman—Bloomin' lot more difficult to find the bloke as wants one.—Punch.

Shingles in School.

"I see they are now manufacturing asbestos shingles which will not burn," said the teacher.

"Well, I don't know about their not burning," said the boy, reflectively. "I guess it will depend how they are used."

Too Much of a Strain.

"It is tragic to be an exile from one's native land."

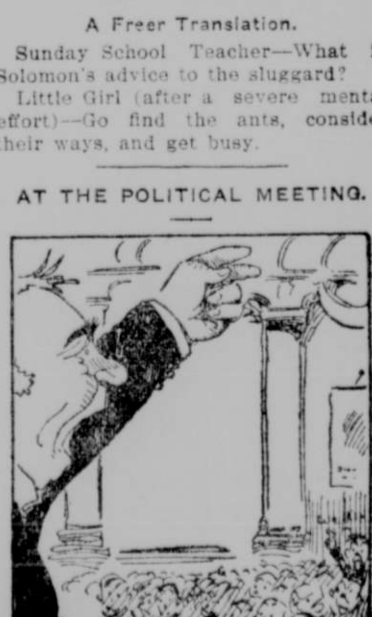
"No doubt that is true in most cases, but I find it hard to shed any tears over kings who are exiles in Paris."

A Freer Translation.

Sunday School Teacher—What is Solomon's advice to the sluggard?

Little Girl (after a severe mental effort)—Go find the ants, consider their ways, and get busy.

AT THE POLITICAL MEETING.



Political Orator (who has spoken for an hour and a half)—And now, fellow citizens, what shall I say more?

Tired Man (at back of hall)—Good-night.

After Vacation.

Folks tell us we're "brown as a berry"
When we finally get back to town.
Will some one please rise and inform us
Just what kind of berries are brown?

Evasive.

"Pop, why don't they send pussies after the rats on the ships?"

"My son, that requires a cat-egorical answer."

COST OF ROAD IMPROVEMENT

Secretary Wilson Shows That 300,000 Miles of Public Thoroughfares Need Betterment.

According to information just made public by the director of the office of public roads, Indiana leads all the states of the Union in mileage of improved roads. Most of the improved roads of Indiana and Ohio are composed of gravel and were, for the most part, built by farmers in working out the taxes. The eight leading good roads states are: Indiana, Ohio, New York, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Illinois, California and Massachusetts.

The states which are leading in progressive road building are: New York, Georgia, Washington, Missouri, South Carolina, Alabama, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, New Jersey, Florida and Maryland.

That the nation-wide movement for the improvement of the public roads involves a large undertaking is indicated by information just made public by the U. S. department of agriculture. Secretary Wilson shows that 300,000 miles of roads must be improved before the public road system can be considered really efficient.

It is only within recent years that the movement for better roads has gained force. The consequences of delay are shown in the fact that there are now but 190,476 miles of improved roads in this country. These improved roads constitute 8.66 per cent. of the total mileage of all public roads, improved and unimproved. It is figured that the percentage will have to be increased to 20 before traffic can be moved throughout the country with the minimum of wear and tear on horse, wagons and automobiles.

The French system of roads, long considered the best in the world, was bonded by Napoleon III. for $6,000,000, and something in the neighborhood of $612,775,000 has already been spent on that system. In this country, owing to the great distances, it is probable that close to $2,000,000,000 will have to be spent before a proper road system is developed.

While the amount necessary to perfect a great road system seems fabulously large, it does not seem too large when it is divided among the various states and spread over a period of five, ten or fifteen years. When it is considered that New York state has bonded itself for $50,000,000 and that $5,000,000 a year is now being expended by that state, it will be seen that a nation-wide system might soon be perfected were all states to progress as rapidly.

South Carolina, Alabama and Florida have also made great gains by building sand-clay roads, and this is a very cheap and satisfactory type of road building.

The Window Garden Season.

The window gardener's year begins in September, because that is the time to bring tender plants indoors, and because bulbs begin to arrive then.

The ideal is to have flowers indoors every day from the first frost of autumn until the last frost of spring.

Bulbs alone will give flowers from Christmas to Easter. A litle $2 collection of bulbs will give a spot of color daily if carefuly selected and managed, but it is pleasant to have a roomful of bulbs—about 250 pots.

The most practical bulbs for Christmas bloom are Roman hyacinths and the paper white narcissus. Chinese sacred lilies will also bloom then if protected from drafts.

For February, plan to have crocuses.

For March and April plan to have tulips, hyacinths and daffodils.

Asparagus Doubly Useful.

Asparagus plant is hardy. It requires six weeks for the seed to germinate and come up. The young plants may be cultivated in rows as other garden vegetables, and set in permanent rows or beds this fall or spring.

The plants are very hardy, will stand all kinds of treatment, but will respond liberally to good treatment, and thrive in one place for ten or twenty years. The asparagus plant is doubly useful. The young shoots can be used for food, and the foliage branches for decoration. Sprays of asparagus are equaled by few other plants for their pleasing effect in decoration.

Good Roads.

Good roads are essential to the success of the farmer the world over. Poor roads are very costly; they cause the speedy wearing out of wagons, the loss of animals and the failure to market crops profitably. Good roads mean a greater ease in marketing, longer wear of farm wagons, more profit and more comfort. Good roads are not expensive; all roads can be improved at small cost in money, time and labor.

Avoid Weed Growth.

If there is any part of your garden or fields that you do not wish to grow vegetables or staple crops on do not allow it to grow up in weeds. Weeds are obnoxious, do not afford any profit or pleasure to the land owner and rob the soil of its fertility. Sow any unoccupied parts of your land in cowpeas or other legumes. It will pay you well.

Poor Fall Work.

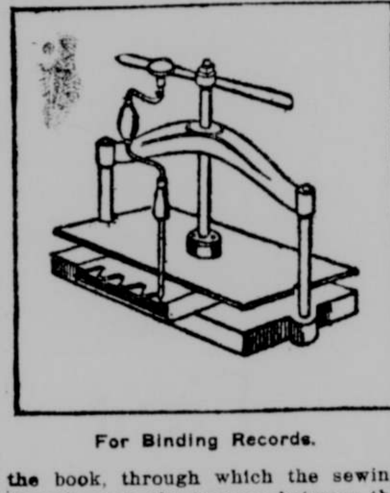
Where the road is plowed and scraped up till it is so late in the fall the dirt does not have time to pack and settle before it freezes, with the result that these newly-worked spots are not only rough throughout the entire winter, but they will be very difficult of travel all next spring.

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

BINDING YOUR OWN BOOKS

Simple Device Invented by Ohio Man for Preserving Office Records With Little Trouble.

An Ohio man has patented a simple bookbinding device by means of which business offices can bind their own records with little trouble and expense. The device consists of a plate, with one edge as long as the sheets to be sewed, and notches along the edge to correspond with holes in the book, through which the sewing threads pass, the tongues between the notches being grooved on the under side, to allow of passing the needle from one notch and hole to the next. This apparatus works in conjunction with a letter press, the sheets to be bound being held in position under the plate by means of the press. The sheets are then perforated with an ordinary brace and bit and the thread run through them.


For Binding Records.

NEW GERMAN WATER CYCLE

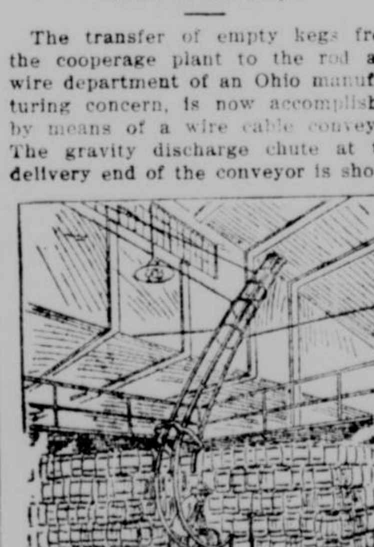
Exceedingly Light in Construction and Framework Supports Seat—Moves Quite Easily.

They are using a new form of water cycle in Germany. It is of exceedingly simple construction. A couple of parallel, pointed, watertight tubes of galvanized iron, 10½ feet in length, are attached to each other 2½ feet apart. A light framework supports a seat. Beneath this is a pair of pedals, the motion of which is communicated to propeller blades. A handle bar in front of the seat is connected with a rudder. The traveler using this novel craft, by a pedal action identical with that of the ordinary bicycle, moves easily over the surface of the water, and alters his direction promptly at will. He has an advantage over the power in facing forward, as does a canoe paddler. The total weight of a one-seated hydrocycle is 66 pounds. The inventor, an Austrian (Herr Fr. Kaspar), attains a speed of six to seven miles per hour. The new craft offers an agreeable variation from ordinary rowing, for use on inland waters and along the seashore.

WIRE CABLE HANDLES KEGS

Transfer of Empties From Cooperage Plant to Rod and Wire Department Made Easy.

The transfer of empty kegs from the cooperage plant to the rod and wire department of an Ohio manufacturing concern, is now accomplished by means of a wire cable conveyor. The gravity discharge chute at the delivery end of the conveyor is shown in the accompanying illustration, says the Popular Mechanics. The conveyor, driven by a 3¼-horse power motor, travels at a speed of 60 feet per minute.


End of Gravity Chute.

American Enterprise Wins.

That American engineers have won world-wide fame as bridge builders has again been demonstrated—this time in connection with a competition for a state railway bridge over the River Jumna near Allahabad, India. Twelve leading bridge building concerns competed, and the award was given to an American company, whose bid was 26½ per cent less than that of the lowest British tender.

Glass for Ventilation.

A porous glass for ventilation is being made in France, the holes being small enough to exclude dust and drafts.

Aerial Mail Service.

Italy is experimenting with aerial mails, an aviator recently carrying a sack of letters 101 miles in 88 minutes.

THE WOMAN THAT CROSSED HIS PATH

By PAUL TRENT.

It was the third time that the two men had made the same seat on the embankment their resting place for the night.

"I'm wondering what it'll be like when the cold weather comes."

"Sufficient unto the day," Philbank laughed harshly.

It was weakness and not vice that had brought him to this state. In South Africa he had fought brilliantly, and returned to England with the brightest prospects. But a woman had crossed his path—a woman with the devil's beauty that had made him forget everything save his desire. Career had been sacrificed at her altar—money had been thrown away—and then she had coldly dismissed him. The descent had been rapid, and now for months he had been existing from hand to mouth—and for the last few days homeless and half-starved.

"I wish to God they'd give me another chance," the younger suddenly said.

Philbank looked at him suspiciously and seemed about to speak, then hesitated, and finally remained silent.

Could you make good—with another chance?" he asked at last.

"I believe so."

"Then you shall have one. Wait a moment."

Philbank hailed a passing policeman.

"Officer, can you oblige me with a piece of paper and pencil?" he asked.

The constable put his hand in his pocket and produced the required articles. Philbank wrote rapidly, and handed back the pencil with thanks.

"Take this to the Savoy and ask for Colonel Strathmore. But I want your word that you won't say where you have seen me," Philbank said roughly to the other. "Good luck to you."

"Thanks, and—"

"Cut along."

Philbank watched him cross to the other side of the embankment.

"I believe I can do it—now," he muttered, and drew near the parapet. For a moment his muscles were taut and then his body relaxed.

"I haven't got the pluck," he said with a groan, and he despised himself the more for his cowardice.

He was about to turn away, when a shrill cry could be heard some thirty yards off, and a crowd quickly gathered, all eyes peering eagerly toward the river. He hurried along and asked what had happened.

"A woman has jumped over," some one said.

Philbank threw off his coat and dove toward a dark object which could just be seen. He swam strongly, but as he reached her she struggled fiercely to free herself from his grasp.

"Let me die."

"Don't be a fool!" he cried, and when she continued to fight he raised his fist and struck her sharply on the temple.

Then her struggles ceased and he commenced to tow her slowly toward the embankment. Her clothes became saturated and his burden the heavier, but still he struggled on. Bodily weakness told at last and his strength wavered, until his arms barely moved.

"I'm done!" he gasped, and his senses were vanishing, when a dark body loomed over them and voices sounded in his ears.

When Philbank recovered consciousness he was lying in a bed with clean sheets, the touch of silk on his skin.

"Where am I?" he asked, feverishly. And kindly blue eyes looked down at him.

"Strathmore!" he gasped.

"You musn't talk, old man. Go to sleep," was the gentle answer.

A couple of days later he was seated on the balcony, but now he was well dressed and his stomach was no longer empty. Beside him was Colonel Strathmore.

"You are sure you are strong enough to go to the inquest?" the colonel asked anxiously.

"Quite sure. And so the poor devil is dead. Well, she wanted to die."

An hour later Philbank entered the mortuary and his eyes rested on the face of the woman whose life he had struggled to save.

"Heaven!" he cried, and his voice was filled with horror. It was the woman who had ruined his life. He touched her hand and trembled at its chill. Her eyes—they were blue—were open, and on her forehead was a bruise. Slowly he bent his head, and the lips touched the discolored skin; the memory of fierce kisses overwhelmed him.

And then he went out to face the world.

Mice Aeronauts.

There is a young Hungarian in New York who has an ingenious turn of mind, spiced with humor. His lodging is on the seventh floor, which for some time had been infested with mice. He traps two, and sometimes three, a day. There is a flag-pole fixed just below his window in a nearly horizontal position.

Having fixed an improvised paper parachute to the tail of the mouse, he starts him off along the pole. The rodent invariably runs to the other end, then a sudden shake of the pole, and he is dislodged and slowly and gracefully descends to the street below, whence he scampers along the pavement, followed by his uncanny attachment, to the bewilderment of the passers-by.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Women's Christian Temperance Union.)

GREAT IDEA IS PROTECTION

Anti-Liquor Laws Not Intended to Legislate Morality Into People, but to Shield the Individual.

"You can't legislate morality into people," declares the anti-prohibitionist. Those who imagine that such is the sole aim of the reformer need to be reminded that laws are not enacted primarily for the purpose of making men moral or righteous, but for the protection of society. Laws restricting the liquor business are not intended as a "rod or lash for the liquor sellers," as the saloonkeepers and their friends seem to believe, nor yet to make the patrons of the saloon sober and good. They are simply protective measures. The restrictive idea of the ordinary liquor laws is secondary to the main idea of protection. The man, says the regulative civil law, who preys upon his fellows, or who for personal gain would drain the life-blood of a nation, may go so far and no farther. Prohibitory law, standing upon the American constitution and upon the bed-rock Christian principles, says he must be denied in toto the opportunity to thus wreck the happiness of homes and to impede the progress and prosperity of the people. Prohibitionists are committed to the abolition of the liquor traffic, not alone for the sake of the man who drinks; not even for the sake of the greatest good to the greater number; they advocate it on the ground of the greatest good to the individual and to the nation—on the ground of protection for the boys and girls, for the men and women, of the present generation, and for those of generations to come.

DANGERS OF LIQUOR HABIT

Employers Becoming More and More Strict in Enforcement of Temperance Regulations.

The sentiment for leaving off the use of liquor altogether is growing among the men of the labor unions. As time goes on, the requirements for exact and high class work by men in the trades is increasing, and they cannot afford to allow their brains to be clouded from the effects of liquor. Another thing that is promoting temperance is the fact that employers are taking an interest in requiring their employees to keep sober. The danger of liquor drinking men being injured while at work, and thus making the employer liable for damages, has caused the employers to become more and more strict in the enforcement of temperance rules. I do not believe that the temperance question can be settled until people have become educated along the lines of temperance living.—Edgar A. Perkins, Labor Leader.

HOW ALCOHOL DOES ITS WORK

Man, Arguing With Doctor on Necessity of Stimulant, Is Given Striking Object Lesson.

A patient was arguing with a doctor on the necessity for his taking a stimulant. He urged that he was weak and needed it. "I am cold and it warms me," he declared.

"Precisely," came the doctor's crusty answer. "See here. This stick is cold," taking up a stick of wood from the box beside the hearth and tossing it into the fire. "Now it is warm, but is the stick benefited?"

The sick man watched the wood first send out little puffs of smoke and then burst into a flame and replied:

"Of course not. It is burning itself."

"And so are you, when you warm yourself with alcohol—you are literally burning up the delicate tissues of your stomach and brain."

Walking on Water.

Edward F. Marvin of the Sons of Temperance says the Detroit Free Press, said in a recent address in Bridgeport: "It is easy to answer the opponents of temperance. At a mariners' bethel, for example, I once heard an opponent very easily answered. The preacher was urging his sailor audience not to drink; he was pointing out to them the Divine admonitions against drinking, when a shellback rose unsteadily.

"'Captain,' said the shellback, 'I—don't—hic—believe everything that's printed in the Scriptures. Take that there—hic—walkin' on the water. I don't believe anybody can walk on the water. Can you—hic—do it yourself?'

"'My friend,' answered the minister, 'I can walk better on water than I can on rum.'"

A Monetary Contrast.

Last spring the two largest and swiftest warships of the world were launched on the same day by nations on opposite sides of the globe. When Madam Koike sent the Japanese cruiser down the ways to the water at Barrow, England, three score pigeons were released from a baloonette suspended at the ship's bows—emblematic of peace and good luck. In America, at Newport News, over the bows of the dreadnought Texas, the daughter of Col. Cecil Lyon broke a bottle of champagne—emblematic of—what?

WIRELESS FROM A BICYCLE

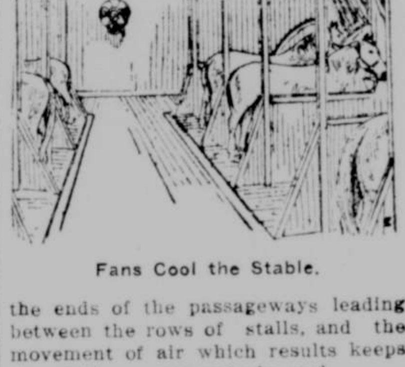
Interesting Experiments Conducted by Young Massachusetts Inventor—Make-up of Apparatus.

While others have been experimenting with wireless telegraph apparatus adapted for use on aeroplanes and automobiles, Mr. I. Wolff, a young inventor living in Cambridge, Mass., has been endeavoring to develop a system that can be used successfully on a bicycle. He has succeeded in maintaining communication between his own wheel and that of an associate three and one-quarter miles away. This communication was obtained without a ground, for the rubber tires insulated the apparatus completely from the earth. For an aerial, he uses three double spreads of phosphor bronze wire, each 12.5 feet long, joined in one loop at the top of a ten-foot mast, which is tied to the back of the bicycle. The sending apparatus comprises an induction coil giving a three-inch spark, a series of Leyden jar condensers connected in multiple, a battery secured under the instrument board, and a sending key. The receiving set comprises a tuning coil of variable inductance, a silicon detector, and a receiver wound to 2,000 ohms resistance. For the aerial, a three-wire single spread of phosphor bronze is used. Experiments with this apparatus were inducted at night in order to avoid too much publicity. The greatest distance was obtained at the hour of 2 a. m. The assistant with the sending instrument rode ahead, sending messages as he went, while the receiver managed to keep in constant touch with him.

ELECTRIC FANS IN A STABLE

Barns of Large Chicago Concern Made Paradise for Horses During Summer by Stirring Air.

The stables in the fine modern barn of a large concern in Chicago have been made a paradise for horses during the warm summer months by the installation of electric fans. Oscillating fans are mounted on the wall at the ends of the passageways leading between the rows of stalls, and the movement of air which results keeps the stables comparatively cool.


Fans Cool the Stable.

Electric Fans More Reliable.

Although it costs but six cents a day in India for men to wave fans to keep the air circulating in houses they are gradually being replaced by electric cans as cheaper and more reliable.

ELECTRICAL NOTES

Jamaica has two cable stations and a wireless tower.

There are 16 cables across the North Atlantic ocean.

It is now possible to send wireless messages around the world.

German telephone lines are owned and operated by the government.

A German engineer claims he can transmit electrical power by wireless.

One of the fans in a new ozonizer is used as an electrode, reducing the number of parts.

Electrically driven drills have been invented for surgical operations on the human skull.

New York has more than 1,300 electric trucks and nearly 500 electric pleasure vehicles.

A system of electric signaling for mines, operated by a hand generator, has been invented.

A motor operated capstan and a spring buffer coupling for trailers feature an army automobile truck recently built in Paris.

To promote the mutual interests of wireless telegraph operators and their employers an international operators' union has been organized.

For making paper stencils an Ohio man has invented a machine in which an electric motor drives a tiny drill at the end of a flexible tube.

So concentrated is the heat in an electric range that a new kitchen cabinet contains both a refrigerator and a range but a few inches apart.

Chemically pure iron, produced by electrolysis in Germany, when heated compares with aluminum in hardness, but can be hardened by cold rolling.

It has been discovered that the electrical resistance of selenium changes with moisture and the metal has been incorporated in a new hygrometer.

Fitting his machine with a six-horse power motor and an aeroplane propeller, a French motorcyclist has made speeds up to fifty miles an hour.

Two musical tones, received through a telephone though sent by the usual key, are being used to replace the dot and dash in telegraphy in an experimental way in England.

The city of Munich has a museum in which the development of illumination from the pin splinter of centuries ago to the most modern electrical devices may be studied and compared.

FOREIGN MISSIONS; MORE ABOUT THEM

Pithy Discourse on Missions From the Bible Standpoint.

Pastor Russell Claims Report of the International Bible Students' Association Committee of Which He Was Chairman Was Too Mild Rather Than Too Severe—Committee Unanimously Stand by the Report and Challenge Criticism—The Committee's Full Report Is Now Offered Free to All.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 10. — Pastor Russell as usual here had large audiences. We report one of his interesting discourses on the live subject of Foreign Missions which is stirring Christendom. His text was, "This Gospel of the Kingdom shall be preached in all the world, for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the End come." (Matt. xxiv, 14.) He said:—

A year ago the International Bible Students Association sent a Committee of Seven to investigate missionary prospects in foreign lands—especially in South India, where it is making special effort. I was one of that Committee, otherwise composed of four successful business men, one doctor, and General Hall, of the U. S. A. The Committee made its report to one of the largest Christian gatherings ever held in New York City—in the Hippodrome—on March 31st. Its Report, published in pamphlet form, reached a wide circulation amongst Christian people. I am authorized to offer free, until the supply is exhausted, one copy each to all interested in Foreign Missions. Send postcards addressed to "I. B. S. A., Brooklyn, N. Y.," requesting a copy of the Missionary Report. The Committee, in preparing this Report, laid bare the facts as gently and kindly as possible.

Their Report, which many Christian people gratefully acknowledged, has irritated a few persons. These evidently feared that we have discredited their fairy tales respecting the immediate conversion of the world by human instrumentality and more millions of money. We sympathize with these enthusiasts, who seem to shut their eyes to facts, while hoping against hope to maintain exploded theories. One of these, Mr. W. T. Ellis, alias the "Religious Rambler," attacks our Report. Falsely he declares that we journeyed on the same vessel from San Francisco to Shanghai, giving the impression that we had not visited Japan at all; that we merely raced through the country, did not visit all the mission stations, nor talk with all the missionaries.

Our Report tells the facts. The Committee of Seven scattered, and spent six days in Japan, or a total of forty-two days of investigation. Our twenty-three days spent in India would be the equivalent of nearly six months' investigation by one person. We visited and interrogated the people, saw their conditions, attended meetings, etc.

As for myself, this critic charges in one breath that I did not preach the sermons which appeared in the newspapers of the world; and in the next breath that I spent all of my time in preaching, and therefore had not time for investigation. A discerning public can read between the lines of such criticism what the Bible symbolically describes as "gnashing of teeth." Our Committee took the only proper course for ascertaining the facts. Every missionary and every other person visiting foreign lands within five years, will concede that our Report is very truthful, kind and sympathetic.

Postmillennial Theories Versus Premillennial.

Foreign Mission work taught by the Scriptures generally is wholly different from that which has been attempted during the past century, under the Postmillennial theory—that the Church is to conquer the world for Christ and to bring about a thousand years' reign of righteousness, after which Christ's Second Advent will come, and those blessed conditions obliterated by the burning up of the world. This theory, set forth in nearly all of our creeds, is supplemented by the theory that all dying in ignorance of Christ and outside of saintship, are passing to an eternity of torture.

This frenzied view, misnamed Gospel, has been presented to the heathen with little appreciable effect, just as in civilized lands. The whole theory is wrong. What the whole world needs is the True Bible Message, stripped of all the ignorance of the Dark Ages.

The Bible teaches the Premillennial Coming of Christ—that the Second Coming of Jesus must take place before His Kingdom is established in power and great glory and Satan bound. The dead will come forth. The rising Sun of Righteousness will cause the knowledge of God to fill the earth, dissolving the mists of bigotry and superstition and helping humanity back to perfection.

The text declares the preaching of the Gospel in this Age to be, not for the conversion of the world, but for a *witness*, to call an Elect Class from amongst mankind to be the Spiritual Seed of Abraham. (Galatians iii, 29.)

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, NOVOEMER 14, 1912.

KEEPING SCHOOLS UP TO STANDARD.

Illinois has adopted a plan that may appeal to other states. Under it a standard is set for the schools of but one room. The schools are inspected as to grounds, building, furnishings, heating, ventilation, library, water supply, sanitation and qualifications of the teacher. If the essentials of a good school are found present a diploma is granted the district and a plate is placed above the door of the school house designating it as a "Standard School." Upon fulfillment of certain further requirements a higher diploma will be issued, and the plate will read "Superior School."

Already 657 of the 10,532 one-room schoolhouse in Illinois have earned the right to be called standard schools and to display the plate accordingly.

Illinois does not merely ask that the schools be brought up to the standard; the state tells how it can be done. In a bulletin sent to every teacher in the State the requirements for a standard school are set forth. Among the specifications are: An ample playground, good approaches to the school, convenient fuel houses, the building sound, in good repair and painted; improved heating arrangements, a jacketed stove in the corner of the room instead of an unprotected stove in the center; floor and interior of the building clean and tidy, suitable desks for children of all ages properly placed, a good collection of juvenile books, maps and dictionaries; a sanitary water supply, the school well organized with regular attendance and at least seven months' schooling every year, the teacher must have not less than a high school education, receive a salary of at least $360 per annum and be ranked by the county superintendent as a good superior teacher.

Thirty-Five Years Ago.

The following notes are taken from THE REPUBLICAN of November 10, 1877, —thirty-five years ago, and will be read with interest in 1912:

LOCAL NOTES.

Note was made of the fact "Mr. George W. Legge has purchased a lot in the Daily Park, fronting on Main street and running through to the railroad, adjoining the Offutt building, on which he proposes to erect a business building."

Mr. J. Benson Oder, editor, then as now, of the Frostburg Mining Journal was in Oakland and made The Republican office a fraternal visit. In noting his call the editor of The Republican said that Mr. Oder was "a candidate for the House of Delegates on the Democratic ticket and that if he were on the other side we would be pleased to hear of his election." Mr. Oder was elected the week following.

The departure of Mr. John Daily and family from Oakland for Omaha, where they were to make their permanent home was noted with feelings of deep regret.

Miss Bridget Pendergast, of near Hutton, was killed by a Baltimore and Ohio passenger train.

Some excitement among local sportsmen occurred when it was reported that a panther had been seen a mile or two west of Oakland. A crowd went out to find the animal but it made its escape.

The death of Mr. William Ashby, aged a little over 94 years, was announced. He was the oldest man in Garrett county and in an account of his life published a review of Mr. Ashby's life appeared in which it was stated that he was born in the old blockhouse or fort on what was then known as the Gen. Kelley farm five miles south of Oakland. Here the entire white population of this section gathered at the first alarm that Indians were active and found protection.

ELECTION NEWS.

The general election was held in which the Republicans were generally successful, having elected Mr. B. Weifley to the Senate; Messrs. George W. Blocher and George W. Wilson as members of the House of Delegates; Messrs. E. C. Tillson and John Riley, Republicans, and Mr. Jeremiah Guard, Democrat, County Commissioners; Mr. Thomas Coddington, sheriff, and Mr. John Harned, County Surveyor.

On the State ticket the county gave a Republican majority of 29.

For "New" Get The Republican.

DEADLOCK OVER STATE AUDITOR.

Board of Public Works Cannot Agree Upon Successor to O'Malley.

Prospects of the two Democrats on the Board of Public Works getting together long enough to fill the offices of state Auditor and Deputy Auditor seem more remote even than they were before the election. The sight of many Federal places in the near future is inclined to make the warring Democratic factions more insistent about this place rather than less so.

A meeting of the Board of Public Works has been called by Governor Goldsborough for November 13. For months and months this board has sidestepped the filling of this important office simply because State Treasurer Murray Vandiver and State Comptroller Emerson C. Harrington cannot agree upon the man. While the office is vacant the State is employing private firms to do some of the work that ought to be done by the State Auditor, an official whose duties and responsibilities were largely increased by the last Legislature.

When the question was first taken up by the Board of Public Works John F. O'Malley of Howard county was chosen to the position of Auditor by the votes of Messrs Vandiver and Harrington. This was because it was conceded that Arthur P. Gorman, the defeated candidate for Governor, should be given consideration, and especially as he had failed to name the State Insurance Commissioner, the first place filled by the Board after the Governorship went to the Republicans. For this place, one of the greatest importance, Gorman wanted O'Malley named. Harrington would not agree to this, and so the place went to W. Mason Shehan, Vandiver yielding to Harrington.

As a concession to Gorman, who did not like this decision, it was agreed, so political gossip goes, that Gorman choose the State Auditor. This he did by naming O'Malley, who was elected, as has been told.

But O'Malley, feeling confident in his position, did not swear in within the legal limit of thirty days after his election. When he went to swear in later Governor Goldsborough refused to administer the oath. Then, when the question came up again in the Board of Public Works Comptroller Harrington had experienced a change of view as to the wisdom of voting for O'Malley and stood by his guns. He is still standing there.

Meanwhile, Mr. O'Malley, who was ousted from a State office by the coming in of the Republican State administration, secured good employment with a mercantile concern and since then all effort to get the Board of Public Works to fill the State Auditor's place have proved futile, chiefly because Treasurer Vandiver refuses to budge from O'Malley.

General Vandiver is one of the last survivors of what is known as the Old Guard in Democratic politics in Maryland. He owes all he ever had politically to Arthur P. Gorman, Sr. His fidelity to the senior Gorman he has transferred to the son. So that he is now unwilling to vote for any man for State Auditor unless he gets the word from young Gorman. The latter has failed to send any word for any man except O'Malley. With no word Vandiver stands still.

But Harrington is a stayer. He is credited with willingness to vote for any suitable man that Gorman puts up except O'Malley, against whom the Comptroller has political objection.

The possibility is that, to break the deadlock, Governor Goldsborough and the Comptroller may vote for the same man. If they do will be a political miracle.

DECEMBER TERM JURORS.

Drawn Yesterday By Associate Judge Henderson.

Judge Robert R. Henderson of Cumberland, came up to Oakland yesterday morning and during the day drew the jury for service at the December Term of the Circuit Court as follows.

District No. 1—H. R. Shank, William Brenneman, James A. Fitzwater, Joseph R. Glass, Jacob C. Condron.

District No. 2—Nathan R. Selby, William E. Hollinger.

District No. 3—Alexander Croft, James U. Stanton, Daniel Baker, Gideon J. Gnagey, Frederick W. Winterberg, Henry McKenzie, Lewis H. Diefenbach.

District No. 4—Clever A. Michael, E. R. Brydon, George Warnick.

District No. 5—Wm. M. Frazee, Asa B. Friend, John L. Fratz, Philip T. Bowman.

District No. 6—J. Frank Browning, Wm. A. Carr, J. Alvin Friend.

District No. 7—Stephen Casteel, James S. Dodge, Albert Ashby, Philo T. Lipscomb.

District No. 8—Daniel Gnegy, Frank W. Wilderson, Ernest R. Hilleary, Henry A. Shaffer, John E. Wilson.

District No. 9—Hugh McMahon, James R. McKenzie.

District No. 10—Ralph T. Browning, Jno. W. Kimmell, John R. Kope, James Swan Frick, Franklin X. Dewitt.

District No. 11—Robert L. Crowe.

District No. 12—Noah Durst.

District No. 13—None.

District No. 14—Daniel L. Conneway, William A. Gonder, Alvin E. Bittinger, Louis A. Paulie, Austin Brown, Chas. F. Hammond.

Thanksgiving Proclamation Issued By President Taft.

Washington, Nov. 7.—President Taft today issued a Thanksgiving proclamation, setting aside November 28 for the observance of that day. The proclamation is as follows:

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A PROCLAMATION.

A God-fearing nation, like ours, owes it to its inborn and sincere sense of moral duty to testify its devout gratitude to the All-giver for the countless benefits it has enjoyed. For many years it has been customary at the close of the year for the National Executive to call upon his fellow-countrymen to offer praise and thanks to God for the manifold blessings vouchsafed to them in the past and to unite in earnest suppliance for their continuance.

The year now drawing to a close has been notably favorable to our fortunate land. At peace within and without, free from the perturbations and calamities that have afflicted other people, rich in harvests so abundant and in industries so productive that the overflow of our prosperity has advantaged the whole world, strong in the steadfast conservation of the heritage of self-government bequeathed to us by the wisdom of our forefathers, and firm in the resolve to transmit that heritage unimpaired, but rather improved by good use, to our children and our children's children for all time to come, the people of this country have abounding cause for contented gratitude.

Wherefore, I, William Howard Taft, President of the United States of America, in pursuance of long-established usage and in response to the wish of the American people, invite my countrymen, wheresoever they may sojourn, to join, on Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of this month of November, in appropriate ascription of praise and thanks to God for the good gifts that have been our portion, and in humble prayer that His great mercies toward us may endure.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this seventh day of November, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twelve and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-seventh.

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

By the President.
ALVEY A. ADEE, Acting Secretary of State.

THE WORLD IN BALTIMORE.

Attendance Has Been Large Ever Since the Exposition Opened.

All anticipations concerning The World in Baltimore Missionary Exposition have been exceeded by the attendance which has marked the enterprise since the opening day, October 25th. Successful as were the Boston and Cincinnati expositions, the one now in progress in Baltimore is more so, both in point of numbers of people entertained and in interest taken by those connected with the city churches. Some indication of the crowds which have marked the special days can be gained from the fact that at the special mass-meeting for children, Sunday, Nov. 2d, not only was the Lyric theatre, auditorium and galleries, completely filled, but, after the missionary play hall and the lecture hall (the two accomodating perhaps six hundred people) had been filled, an open air program was given to satisfy the thousand or more people who clamored for entrance which could not be granted them.

There is a close race for supremacy in popularity on the part of the exposition hall, the pageant hall and the missionary play hall. In the exposition hall the exhibits of nations, with the hundred or more daily demonstrations by stewards in costume, attract much attention.

But at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and 8 o'clock in the evening, this attention is transferred to a large degree to the pageant hall, or Lyric auditorium, where the Pegeant of Darkness and Light is given by a cast of local talent which now has reached a superb stage of training. The pageant is a decidedly majestic spectacle, carried out with the dignity deserved by its theme, its setting and the accompanying music.

The missionary play hall is not behind the others in claiming its share of patronage, and its seating capacity of about 400 is tested almost daily. Perhaps the most popular features of the play hall are the two plays by Miss Helen L. Willcox, "The Pilgrimage" and "Two Thousand Miles for a Book," and the wonderful motion pictures of Mr. S. R. Vinton, although the lesser plays and the costume lectures are proving very popular.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. MCCULLOH BROWN.
June 1, 1912. Advertisement.

CHILDREN UNDER FOURTEEN MUST GIVE UP POSITIONS

Under State Law Children Cannot Be Employed.

A bulletin for October, issued by the state bureau of statistics and information, shows that the total number of children dealt with in that period was 495, which included permits issued, refused, duplicates, etc. The ages of the children run from 12 to 15 years and the character of work they are engaged at comprises 24 known lines.

"Children who apply for permits when found to be mentally or physically defective are reported by the bureau to the visiting nurse association. Cases of poverty are reported to the charitable societies and the children refused permits because of the educational disability are reported to the school attendance department.

"The bureau is receiving sympathetic and substantial co-operation from the various agencies engaged in child welfare work. The visiting nurse after nine visits to an ignorant mother convinced her that her child's eyes were in a serious condition, and obtained the needed treatment for the boy; a little tubercular patient is saved from the factory; a child, deprived of her education by the desertion of the father is sent back to school, so that she may pass the more difficult educational test the new law demands. By such cooperation the bureau is enabled to secure trained service for the children refused permits

"In the adjustment of conditions to a new law some hardships must be expected. After December 1 children will not be allowed to work until they are 14 years old, and certain families among the very poor will feel the pressure. To meet the need a fund for school pensions should be provided, giving the wage of the child or a portion of it to the family until the coomic conditiou of the family improves or the child goes to work.

"This method was used with satisfactory results by the charitable societies when the school attendance law went into effect in 1903. Within two years general conditions have adjusted themselves to the new law, even though there is still occasionally a school pension given in aggravated cases.

"A school pension or a child labor pension fund should be raised to be administered by the Maryland bureau of statistics and information in co-operation with the charitable agencies in the cities and counties."

The reports are made by Dr. Frank A. White, chief of the bureau, and Anna Herkner, assistant chief.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
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H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Pure Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

Notice.

Effective on November 10th the Oakland Dairy Associatian will discontinue the delivery of milk and products, but will continue the sale of milk at the creamery at 5c. per quart cash.

ANDREW HELBIG,
Manager.

Roller Process for Buckwheat.

We have just completed the installation of the latest improved roller process for buckwheat and are ready to take care of all trade brought us. Satisfaction guaranteed.

4t* T. B. DOMAN,
Advertisement.

Royal

Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food.

Attend the Civic Club dinner at the Lutheran church this evening.

Rev. John O. Bolton, of Grafton, spent Tuesday in Oakland on business.

Mr. Scott T. Jones, of the Garrett National Bank, was at Clarksburg, W. Va., Monday on business.

Mr. R. A. Smith, of Kitzmiller, spent yesterday afternoon in Oakland on business, returning to his home last night.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Mrs. J. W. Humbird arrived in Oakland yesterday afternoon where she is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W R. Offutt.

Mr. Earl Shartzer, after spending a week with his parents in Oakland, returned to Clarksburg, W. Va., last Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. Workman, of Wheeling, W. Va., arrived in Oakland on last Friday where she is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Grover Stemple.

Mr. Andrew J. Alexander, one of our valued friends from the vicinity of McHenry, was in the city last Friday and made us a very agreeable call.

Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Riker left Oakland this morning for Muncie, Indiana, where they will be engaged for some time in special evanglistic work.

An added convenience in the kitchen of the Lutheran church in Oakland is the installation of a water and sewerage system, which will be completed today.

Five cases of smallpox were discovered in Cumberland Tuesday by the health officer of that city. The patients are all colored people and they were all isolated

Mr. H. B. Harvey, of Mountain Lake Park, who recently returned from Baltimore where he was a patient in Johns Hopkins Hospital for ten days, was in the city yesterday on business.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Scott Mercier, of Woodbine, Howard county, who were guests for several days of Dr. and Mrs. B. Frank Selby at their home in Oakland, returned to Woodbine Tuesday morning.

The District stewards of the Oakland District, M. E. church, will meet at St. Paul's M. E. church in Oakland on Tuesday, November 19th, at one o'clock when business of importance will be transacted.

Mr. Henry H. Baker, assistant cashier of the First State Bank at Grantsville, came up to Oakland from his home yesterday morning and qualified as reporter of vital statistics for the Grantsville district.

Prof. R. R. Sanner, principal of the Oakland grammer school, has arranged and had printed at this office a list of one thousand test words in spelling. The booklets are now being distributed among the scholars in Prof. Sanner's school.

This evening in the supper room of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church the Civic Club will serve dinner, consisting of everything the market affords. The proceeds are for the purpose of further beautifying the cemetery. The women of the club are working in a good cause and the public patronage is solicited.

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THE OLD RELIABLE

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CAPITAL, ... $50,000

SURPLUS AND PROFITS. . 55,000

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G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

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Official Returns for Garrett County.

PRESIDENT.	Swanton, 1	Friendsville, 2	Grantsville, 3	Bloomington, 4	Accident, 5	Sang Run, 6	Oakland, 7	Ryan's Glade, 1-8	" 2	Johnson, 9	Deer Park, 10	The Elbow, 11	Bittinger, 12	Kitzmiller, 13	Oakland, 14
Wm. H. Taft	30	85	79	20	57	24	78	24	24	17	42	9	21	44	103
Woodrow Wilson	58	90	121	55	117	26	109	27	70	56	48	31	19	28	150
Theodore R. Roosevelt	71	90	121	43	54	108	94	56	24	17	108	34	52	46	151
CONGRESSMAN.															
David J. Lewis	77	116	173	72	138	48	137	33	76	66	68	41	29	61	195
Charles D. Wagaman	74	111	120	42	85	84	128	60	36	17	114	30	58	58	191

Roosevelt received 1069 votes; Wilson, 1005; Taft, 655; Rosevelt's majority over Wilson, 64; over Taft, 414. Lewis total vote, 1330: Wagaman, 1208; Lewis' majority, 122. For President—Chafin, Pro., 81; Debs, Soc., 108. For Congress, Purdum, Pro., 66; Young, Soc., 75.

Mr. Julius Scherr, of Morgantown, who was in charge of Hon. Gus Conley's campaign for Congress with headquarters at Terra Alta, spent Saturday and Sunday in Oakland where he was the guest of his daughter Mrs. Julius C. Renninger.

FOR SALE—The stock of merchandise and the store building for rent now occupied by William Moody, Bloomington, Md., who is retiring from business.—Advertisement 3t*

Mr. Charles F. Hammond returned to Oakland last night from Meyersdale, where he spent yesterday on business. Mr. Hammond was also in Cumberland where he participated in the exercises incident to the dedication of the new Masonic temple.

The members of the Oakland Epworth League desire to return their many thanks to the public generally for the liberal patronage accorded the society at the election day dinner, and also to those who helped in any manner toward making the affair the great success it was.

Dr. N. I. Broadwater spent Tuesday in Cumberland where he participated in the dedicatory exercises of the new $70,000 temple erected in thatcity by the Masonic fraternity of Cumberland. The building is one of the finest in the State of Maryland and occupies the same site upon which was located old Fort Cumberland during the Revolutionary days.

Lost—On Wednesday morning, Oct. 2, on the road between Oakland and the top of Backbone Mountain by way of Red House, a tan traveling bag, containing a hand mirror with an engraved "B," hot water bottle and a check book of the Garrett National Bank, and numerous other articles. Return to this office and receive reward.
Advertisement.

Mr. Harvey F. Smith, a prominent attorney of Clarksburg, W. Va., spent several days in Oakland this week where he was engaged with Attorneys Fred A. Thayer and E. H. Sincell in preparing the brief in the case of the Croft Lumber Company vs. N. U. Bond, which was appealed from the decision of the Circuit Court to the Maryland Court of Appeals. The record in the case covers more than five hundred pages. About $16,000 is involved in the suit.

Deputy State Forester Jones, of Baltimore, arrived in Oakland yesterday morning and went from here to a point near Bittinger where a fire lookout station has been established which commands a view of the country for miles around and from which forest fires can be detected in their incipiency. With prompt action on the part of the warden who will be in charge of this station it is confidently predicted that hundreds of dollars will be saved property owners yearly, as fires break out in the Bittinger country, as well as well as other portions of the county nearly every year and devastate hundreds of acres of growing timbes.

Loses An Arm.

George J. Freeland met with a very serious accident yesterday morning while working at J. W. Fearer's which resulted in the loss of his left arm.

Mr. Freeland was feeding a corn shredder and in some way his left arm became entangled in the teeth of the shredder and was torn and mashed so badly that amputation was necessary. Dr. Dailey took the unfortunate man to Oakland and the arm was taken off just above the elbow. He is still at the sanitorium at Oakland and is reported as doing nicely.—TerraAlta Republican.

Program of Teachers' Institute.

The following program will be carried out at the teachers' institute to be held at Accident on Saturday, November 23d, 1912:

At 10 o'clock a. m., opening song; invocation, Rev. O. C. Dean; address of welcome, Mr. Henry Speicher; response, Prof. F. E. Rathbun; "Advantages of Commercial Work in Schools," Mr. J. C. Faw and Mr. G. W. Weitzell; primary arithmetic methods, Messrs. John Geis, Earl Ault and Arthur Schlossnagle. 1:30 o'clock p. m., "Needs of More Practical Course of Study in Public Schools," Prof. F. E. Rathbun and Mr. E. A. Browning; primary methods, Mr. J. Mahlon Speicher and Miss Annie Snyder; geography methods, Messrs. Harry Turney, Juniper Teats and J. Lloyd Lee. In addition to the above program special features will be introduced. Everybody is invited.

ATTEMPTED ARSON AT HUTTON

Store of William Pendergast Broken Open and Fired.

The general store of Mr. William Pendergast of Hutton was broken into on Monday night by some person or persons unknown, the entrance to the building being effected through a window located in the rear of the structure. Whether robbery was intended or that any goods were carried off cannot be learned, but the invaders started a fire in a little room back of the store room which fortunately smouldered and did little damage other than to consume goods to the value of a hundred dollars or more.

Following the discovery of the crime Sheriff Maffett was communicated with and the officer was requested by Mr. Pendergast to secure bloodhounds with which to trace the perpetrators. Acting upon this request the dogs were secured from Fairmont and taken to Hutton where they picked up a trail and followed it four successive times to the same spot.

High School Notes.

There have been new song books purchased for the use of the high school.

Our Freshmen class is the largest class that has ever been known in the high schooll. It now numbers 34 students.

Miss Mae Arnold spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Burlington, W. Va.

The seniors, who have occupied Chapel Hall in the high school building, moved to the junior class room. The freshmen now occupy Chapel Hall.

A number of young people attended a party Saturday evening at the home of Miss Hellice Rathbun at Mt. Lake Park.

We are glad to note that Preston DeBerry is also taking private German lessons.

We are glad to note that Milton Turney is with us again.

Robert Garrett of Deer Park was absent from school Tuespay.

On last Tuesday evening some of the members of the high school enjoyed a hay ride to Aurora. The party assembled at Mrs. Creutzburg's and left about 7.30. After a few minor troubles with the brake the party arrived at Aurora. They were met by a joyous Wilson crowd and the party was given a hearty welcome. After remaining in that place for a short time, the party started on its homeward journey. The trip was made in six hours. Misses Isabel Broderick, Bertie Carscadon, Marguerite Hart, Edna Shank, Kathleen Helbig, Bernadette Hart, Bessie Ault, Marguerite Carney, Messrs. Homer Turney, Patrick Murphy, Fred Peddicord, Frank Ross, Carlton McComas, Harry Weimer, Preston DeBerry, Carroll Kelley and Albert Kahl.

Prof. H. A. Loraditch left Saturday morning for a few days' visit to Kitzmiller and Grantsville.

Walter Dawson, class of 1912, visited us last Tuesday.

The program for the O. H. S. Literary society for Nov. 15, has been posted:

Song by the Society; reading of minutes by secretary; inaugural address by president-elect; recitation by Joseph Rathbun; piano solo by Mrs. Bender; vocal solo by Hellice Rathbun; wit and humor by Harry Turney; song by the Society; reading of O. H. S. Star; recitation by Benjamin Kildow, impromptu speeches; address by Miss Barnes; vocal solo by C. E. Bender; piano solo by Miss Hanna; closing song by faculty; critic's report, Miss Hanna.

Farmer Badly Hurt by a Colt.

While James Bowser, from near Bittinger, was taking his lambs away in the direction of Bittinger, his 3-year old colt tried to follow him, and he took a stick and tried to drive it back. His brother Perry, and a boy started the lambs ahead and could not see what happened behind. Presently the colt came dashing along to where his brother and the boy were. They looked back to see where Mr. Bowser was, and saw him lying about ten rods back in the road. Perry ran back and picked him up. He was unconscious, and could not speak for about ten minutes, and did not regain full consciousness until about an hour afterward. His nose was broken and his right hand and wrist badly hurt and sprained; he also had several bad cuts and bruises about his face and eyes. He does not know how, or what happened him, but the colt either jumped on him or kicked him.

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WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. If there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,

Department N, - Washington, D. C.

State of Maryland

Office of the Secretary of State

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the Governor of Maryland for the pardon of John Brown, who was convicted on June 13, 1907, in the Circuit Court for Garrett County, of manslaughter, and sentenced to eight years in penitentiary.

The Governor will take up said case for final decision on or after Thursday, November 21, 1912, until which time protests against such pardon will be heard and the papers filed will be open to inspection at the discretion of the Governor.

By order of the Governor,
ROBERT P. GRAHAM,
Secretary of State.

ORDER NISI.

Susan E. Welch vs Joseph E. Callis:

No. 1806 Equity. In the Circuit Court. For Garrett County.

Ordered this 28th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Susan E. Welch trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown or before the 29th day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 22nd day of November, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2700.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

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The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.

Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.

R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
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College Opens September 17th.

DR. L. GEO. BEERBOWER,
DENTIST,
Beerbower-Zeller Building,
TERRA ALTA : : WEST VIRGINIA

PLUSH MUCH FAVORED

IS SEEN IN ALL EXAMPLES OF THE NEW MILLINERY.

Fad for Huge, Low Hats, With Little Trimming, Seems Likely to Hold Over—Some Charming Color Combinations Seen.

Fall hats have been blossoming plentifully ever since early in August, and now even the fuzziest and warmest of plush and beaver and fur hats are on view.

Plush in particular, fairly romps through the new millinery, figuring in every type of hat from the soft little tailored model for street and outing wear to the handsomest of big dress hats, and white plush, though lamentably impractical, takes precedence.

"Oh, you can clean it easily with French chalk," the saleswoman says airily—but you can't, and there will be sad sights in connection with those white plush hats a little later when soot and dust have done their worst. While they are clean, however, they are soft and pretty and becoming, and Cassandra was a deservedly unpopular woman; so a truce to dire prophecy.

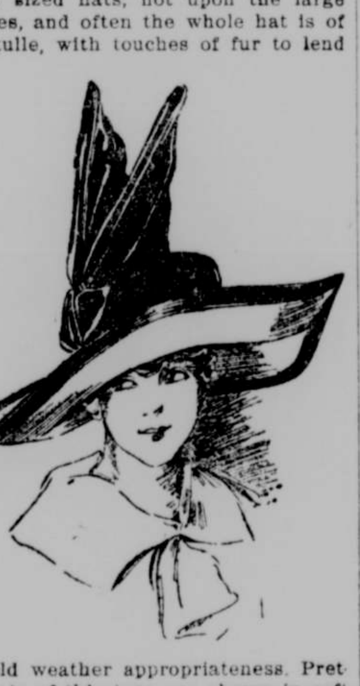
There are two kinds of plush, one with thick soft velvet like pile and one with longer nap and a little more of the look of silk beaver. The latter is the one more often used for the dress hat and there is frequently a low plain crown or slightly draped crown of this plush in white associated with a wide brim of black velvet or black satin.

A single great velvet rose white or black may be the only trimming, for the summer fad for huge low hats, little trimmed, seems likely to hold over; but more often the trimming is some fancy feather set at a spiny angle or a full egret or tuft of paradise plumes oddly and somewhat rakishly posed. Full, fluffy trimming effects concealing the hat lines are as little used as they have been during the summer. The line is the thing, and in the small hats, whatever trimming is applied is likely to be narrow and high, while the trimming of the larger hat is usually low and unobtrusive or narrow and angling.

Fashions in Ostrich Plumes.

There are, of course, many exceptions to this rule. Beautifully shaded or plain toned ostrich plumes curl out over some of the wide brims or around low crowns, but so far few of them stand up in the old dashing fashion.

Large tulle bows do blur the outlines of some of the hats, but these bows appear most frequently upon medium sized hats, not upon the large shapes, and often the whole hat is of the tulle, with touches of fur to lend a cold weather appropriateness. Pretty hats of this type are shown in soft nut browns with narrow lines of skunk or other dark furs and a little dull gold lace here and there under the brown tulle. Attractive all black hats of tulle are numerous, too, but will doubtless give way as cold weather comes on.



Big, soft, draped velvet or plush crowns on the Tam O'Shanter order are seen in both large and medium sized hats, and among the innumerable black and white models offered for "first hats" there are many whose lightly draped crowns are of white satin, while the brims are of black velvet or black satin beaver.

These black and white hats are legion, particularly among the small, semi tailored hats, and there is little that is new in shape among them. The lines follow very closely those of the summer small hats, and originality is obtained only by some novelty in the fancy feather or bow of cockade with which the shape is trimmed.

Some of the small soft hats of this comfortable and practical sort are in charming colors, soft old reds, for example, and lovely tones of brown and yellow. One extremely good looking imported model with round crown and close rolling brim was in chamois color beaver, soft and pliable as velvet. The brim was faced with dark brown velvet, and, oddly enough, but most effectively, the trimming was a slightly draped bands of thick, soft smoky gray silk embroidered in dull gold. The color scheme sounds unattractive, but on the contrary was exceedingly successful.

Dark Blue Continues Popular.

Dark blue is a popular millinery color, as it has been during the summer, and is frequently combined with white, after the fashion of the black and white models, or is relieved by a lighter vivid blue or some one of the vieux rouge tones.

Taupe is another of the popular colors in millinery and is used even more for trimmings than for hat shapes. This color tones down satisfactorily most of the brilliant hues and in fur, marabout, velvet, tulle, etc., gives good trimming effects. A draped toque of glowing geranium red, for example, has taupe marabout next the face and a feather fancy of marabout and heron posed at a curious angle.

Moleskin is much used also to sound the modish taupe note in millinery, and there are quantities of chic little toques fashioned from this fur and matching velvet or silk or felt, with some dull gold or silver ornament or a dash of bright color as a relieving note.

Barbaric bits of embroidery in bright wools or silks trim some of these fur toques and similar small shapes in velvet, beaver or plush. Another trimming fancy suitable only for the little outing or tailored hat is the use of tiny narrow leather straps and buckles or tiny gold buttons, such as are provided in various gay colors for the ornamentation of white or black belts. Several of these set one above another on the front of a soft, round crown roll brim hat in plush, beaver or velours make a smart trimming for the outing hat, but the idea is of course merely a passing fad and will soon be tiresome.

Preferred Hat Shapes.

The small high shapes or small shapes trimmed high will in all probability take the lead as first hats for autumn wear, consorting amicably with the tailored costumes which are the first essential of the fall outfit, and the French designers have sent over many of these on Girondin, Marquise and various nondescript lines.

For their trimming, as has been said before, are the high narrow bows and cockades and feathers. A single ostrich plume standing straight and curling over and forward at the end is posed on the front in some of these small models and often this plume shows wonderful shading through several colors. Coque feathers, too, are used to lend height, and various uncurled feathers are pressed into service.

But quite in contrast to these high arrangements are low trimmings even on certain types of small hats, an ostrich plume, for instance, curling around the hat and falling low over the ear and throat or even over the shoulder. Trimming is set under the hat brim, too, flat wings or bows or plumes that depart from their flatness to droop low at side or back.

The mustard and sulphur yellows and the Raphi shades are modish in millinery, black usually toning down their brightness and making them less trying to the average complexion.

A Tuscan hat, lined with soft white straw and edged with black velvet is the subject of the illustration.

Tea Gowns of Ninon.

Some of the bordered ninons that have been so prevalent during the summer, and were in many quarters appreciably reduced in price during the recent sales, fashion into the daintiest tea gowns under deft manipulation. By a process of mitered corners the borders can be arranged to run up either front, as well as round the hem, while in these days of daringly apparent seams the remainder of the story becomes a mere bagatelle.

Over a basis of soft white satin draped with point de Bruxelles lace there was arranged a sort of tunic coat of rose ninon, bordered with a gold design, a sash of old blue crepe defining the waist of underdress, and only really revealing its presence just in the immediate center front. The ensemble was quite lovely.

Smart Fall Costume.

A lovely little gown for smart afternoon wear, which would be equally useful on autumn days with rich furs, and which bears the unmistakable cachet of everything which emanates from Paris is carried out in satin meteore, in a pale coppery shade, shot with flageolet green, and is encrusted with fancy net and lace embroidered in buff and gray flowers, while it is everywhere edged with little bullionnes of its own material. The corsage is scooped out in deep oval over a vest of black net over white, and there are big cut jet buttons for further decorations, and a great chou of flageolet green and copper silk on one side.

Pretty Hat Scarfs.

For the outing hats there are to be had "hat scarfs" of Roman ribbon, in soft tones from dark shades to light; these cost $1.10 to $1.35, and can be added to any hat at home, giving just the little touch which takes off the shop look. These ribbons are especially excellent for the hats of Panama straw. Another ribbon novelty for the hat is an imported butterfly bow of taffeta. The ribbon is dotted like the wings of a butterfly, and comes with a set of six small pins, which fasten it in butterfly form; a large tinsel "body" comes for the center of the bow. This is all the trimming a simple hat would require.

Swiss Dresses for Tots.

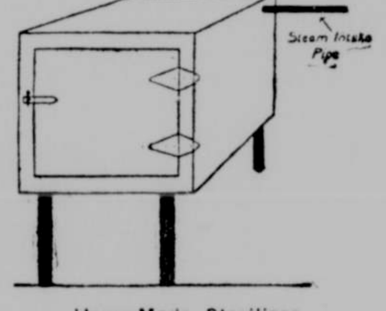
Dresses of dotted swiss are being shown for the small tots. Many of these have insets of Irish laces or a combination of Irish and one of the pretty shadow laces, for even the little folks have more than one kind of lace introduced into their frocks this fall. Some of these swiss dresses are designed along empire lines, while others have the long-waisted effects so becoming to certain types of children. Dainty little sashes are worn with three dresses, or if the mother does not care for these, the frocks may be worn perfectly plain.

KEEP DAIRY UTENSILS CLEAN

Home-Made Sterilizer May Be Put Together at Cost of Few Dollars—Directions Given.

If the dairyman is to keep his dairy utensils absolutely clean he must sterilize them daily. This is just as necessary in the small dairy as in the large one, writes F. L. Austin in the Country Gentleman. The dairyman who milks only a few cows cannot afford an expensive equipment in his dairy room. Many who do a profitable but modest business believe that a sterilizer is an expensive luxury. Such is not the case.

A home-made sterilizer may be made at a cost of not more than $7 or $8. Go to your local tinner or hardware merchant; show him the accompanying cut and tell him to make you a box three and a half feet square of galvanized iron, 28 gauge—a little heavier if he hasn't this. All joints should be riveted and soldered closely.



Home-Made Sterilizer.

This will make a steam-tight box, with the exception of the cracks about the door, and will hold enough steam pressure for all practical purposes in sterilizing.

The door should be not quite three feet square and should be cut to lap about an inch over all four sides of the opening. Ordinary heavy, double-strap hinges may be used, fastened with either bolts or rivets. A bolt and staple fastener holds the door shut. The steam may be piped into the top and one side as shown in the illustration. A few holes punched in the bottom will drain off the condensed steam. It should be turned on slowly at first, and then gradually be worked up to full force with 30 or 40 pounds of steam in the boiler. A thorough sterilization will be accomplished in from ten to fifteen minutes. The writer has used a sterilizer similar to this, which cost $7.50, and found it to be thoroughly efficient.

HANDY BARN DOOR FASTENER

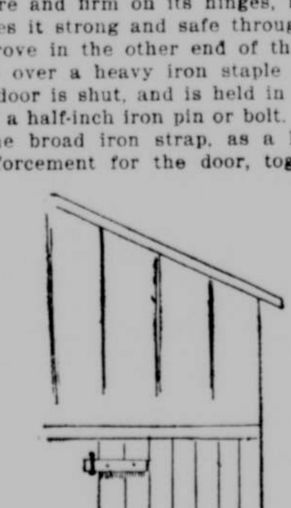
Contrivance Not Only Makes Door More Firm and Secure, but Makes it Safe Throughout.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

One of my neighbors has his stable door fastened with a very good hinge, one which many farmers would do well to copy. The door is fastened with a flat iron bar extending across the middle of the door and used for a third strap hinge. The iron bar is about three inches wide by three-eighths of an inch thick. It is bolted solidly to the door in several places, and is hung at one end as a hinge.

This not only makes the door more secure and firm on its hinges, but it makes it strong and safe throughout. A grove in the other end of the bar slips over a heavy iron staple when the door is shut, and is held in place with a half-inch iron pin or bolt.

The broad iron strap, as a heavy reinforcement for the door, together with the heavy iron fastenings, make the door absolutely safe for the keeping of strong animals.



Hinged Iron Strap for Stable Door Safety.

Such a door is the kind to use for a jack, stallion, bull or any large animal that must be absolutely safely stabled at all times.

The hinged iron strap for a safe stable door is simple and easy in construction. An old tire from a wide-tired wagon would answer the purpose [illegible] and any blacksmith could [illegible] perhaps not

AN AMATEUR'S WILL

Girl Typist's Document Brings Happiness to Two.

By A. G. GREENWOOD.

I was revelling in my latest find.

It was a will—an amateur's will—written on blue foolscap.

"The money of which I should die in possession, amounting to $2,500, will be found in notes in the secret drawer of the Patsea oakchest. To open the receptacle, press the fingers of the right hand upon the five small knobs in the margin of the second panel on the righthand side; with the thumb touch the inlaid rose in the center of the the side panel. On opening the chest the drawer will be found open also."

I read thus far, then vaguely wondered if the secret drawer had been discovered. I glanced at the date of the will and the name, address and description of the testator—since 1890, when Erasmus Whitehead, sculptor, wrote these directions, the money had lain hid! Where had the old eccentric lived? At Mrs. Pelham's, 22 Marfanetta Terrace, Chelsea.

I made up my mind to call at 22 right away.

"Erasmus Whitehead! Dead these twenty years," puffed an old woman who opened 22's blistered door to me. "Lodged with me thirty years, he did, and his good lady, too, while she drew breath. Miss Jan does now, an' a sweeter body you'll not meet in all Lon'on—no, that you won't, an' I don't care who says so!"

Mrs. Pelham showed me up to a little sitting room. Jan Whitehead opened the door.

Her dress was plain, but her sweetness was enough to keep any ass of thirty (like myself) tongue-tied and staring like a raw youth from the country.

I found my tongue and plunged into explanations. Erasmus was her uncle. He was supposed to have died intestate. He had left nothing.

On I went about my discovery and the chest.

"The Patsea chest!" she echoed in despair and her mouth trembled. "Oh, oh, it's sold!"

"'Twas old Sydney—Jacob Sydney—who bought it, dearie," observed Mrs. Pelham. "The shop disappeared ten year ago."

"I'll try to trace it," said Jan. "And thank you ever so much for being so kind."

"I—I'm only too glad to help you in any way," I stuttered and departed, leaving my card.

I wanted to see her again. I thought out a thousand plans, a billion excuses.

But I never saw her. Seven whole wasted days passed. Then I had a note.

"Dear Mr. Oakley," it ran—

"I have been fortunate enough to trace the chest, but am unable to open the secret drawer. Could you help me? I am in some haste, and would count myself even deeper in your debt if you would come to my aid. I shall be in after 6:30 each night, if you could spare me five minutes. Yours sincerely,

"JAN WHITEHEAD."

Spare her five minutes! Five years! Five lives if I had 'em.

At the end of the road I met her.

She was obviously pleased (on the beastly chest's account of course).

Mrs. Pelham bustled up to watch proceedings. I examined the chest—bosses, knobs, inlaid strips and the rose. Then I opened the lid. A floor panel had risen; from it, to one side, obtruded a drawer. Jan bent down, Mrs. Pelham lowered her head, panting. I stood up, a sharp pain in my heart.

It was empty. Whatever it had contained had been abstracted.

Jan straightened and walked to the window, Mrs. Pelham subsided into a chair and blubbered.

"Forgive—how foolish you must think me!" she said, trying to smile—a piteous attempt that shook a shower of tears from her brimming eyes. "I—I had been silly enough to be too sanguine."

Silence fell—a strained silence. Then she told me of her hunt for the purchaser of the chest. She had found Jacob Sidney in a back street in Putney, whether he had gone on giving up the shop. Fortunately—so fortunately as she then thought—he had taken a fancy to the Patsea chest. The old man was ill; she had not been allowed to see him, and it was only at a vastly enhanced price that he consented to sell—$250 she told me with a shiver.

I've never felt so utterly wretched, so entirely despairing, as I did all that night, and the next day—till an hour after John King had left me.

"I'm worried," old King had growled.

"It's a girl—t typist—in the office. I've always thought her as honest as daylight. A day or so ago she came to me in a state of nervous excitement. She's been with us six years—since she was eighteen—else she wouldn't have asked nor I been so foolish as to give in. She asked point blank for a loan of $250. No wonder you jump," he growled. "She promised to repay within forty-eight hours. She was certain of her ability; some money had come to her unexpectedly. I let her have it. I trusted her implicitly, I tell you. Today she came to me, white as a sheet, her eyelids swollen with tears, big blue rings around her eyes, absolutely ashamed of herself, and confessed she couldn't pay."

"What's her name?" I asked as carelessly as I could.

"Whitehead," said he.

At 6:30 Jan found me waiting her.

"I've been thinking," I said, speaking rapidly in jerks. "We—we gave up too soon. We should have searched the chest more carefully. The notes might have slipped, you know."

I went over to the chest, found the catches and threw up the lid.

She bent down, thrusting her little hand into the hollow from which the draw had risen.

I heard her draw a noisy, shuddering breath. From the hole she dragged a bundle—something wrapped in yellow, dust-stained paper, tied with a piece of rotten string. Cobwebs and dirt fell in a shower as she tore away the covering. Then she threw back her head with a cry of delight, of huge relief, laughing unsteadily, trembling violently.

"God bless you, look! You don't know all you've done for me. I feel I can breathe again. I feel clean now. I felt dishonest. Now—now everything's glorious! How much is there, Mr. Oakley?"

"Five hundred pounds," I told her.

"It was. Yes, you told me so," she answered, and she seemed all on wires. "It's—it's splendid. I've been longing to pay Mrs. Pelham for ages. I owe her rent, and she will buy little extra things for me. I was thinking of her mostly, which made me—understand."

Then she told me the story I had already heard from John King. Mrs. Pelham—forever dissolving into tears—came upstairs soon after. We sat, all three rejoicing.

"I knew I could trust him," she declared. "I knew it by his face. A good face—plain maybe. A face to be trusted."

Jan said quite angrily: "Sarah!"

And it was then that I first allowed myself to hope that Jan didn't think me plain.

In a month, then, it became a settled thing, for her to return and find me waiting for her.

But one day Jan did not offer her hand.

"I received a letter this morning," she said, her angry eyes on mine. "It came from a firm of lawyers. This was inclosed:"

"Madam," it ran—

"Some years ago I purchased a chest from you. When repairing the base of it I discovered a secret drawer, which contained the sum of $2,500. Rightly or wrongly, I considered the sum mine. Now, on my deathbed, I feel a little uncertain. I have neither kith nor kin, and I have decided to leave you, should you survive me, a legacy of the same amount.

"Your obedient servant,

"JACOB SIDNEY."

"Why do this—why?" she cried passionately, adding with cruel illogicalness: "You must have known I should find out! I'm alone in the world; I'm poor. You've—you've cheated me into spending money which isn't mine. How dared you—how could you? I thought you my friend. You meant to be kind. Yes, you've been cruel."

"Your trouble came about through me," I said quietly, after a pause. "I let you in for it. It was my optimism which made you so eager to buy the chest. I apologize."

She echoed the word in derision.

"I can do no more," I said.

"Except—go," she said rudely; yet she choked.

And then I did the only wise thing I had done that afternoon. I went to her and stood behind her and said sternly:

"I have an excuse. The best. I love you. I won't bear your cruelty any longer. I won't hear your reproaches. I'll only hear your answer to my question. Jan, will you marry me? And I'll not hear your 'No' to that: only your 'Yes.'"

She had grown stiff, rigid, as first I spoke. Then little by little her head had fallen forward. She suddenly collapsed as her hands went forward, upward to her face. She was crying as my arms went round her, crying as I dragged her fingers from her tear-wet cheeks, crying as I bent her head back and stared into her eyes.

But it was her lips—framing no word, but something infinitely sweeter—which answered me at last.

KEPT MONEY IN CORK LEG

Before a Surgical Operation, Samuel Ridenbaugh Disclosed a Deposit of $1,100.

Not placing much faith in banks, Samuel Ridenbaugh, a restaurant keeper in Brunswick, Md., for years deposited his savings in a hole in his cork leg, especially prepared for a banking receptacle.

Secretive and peculiar in his habits, Ridenbaugh had never disclosed this eccentricity. Recently he was taken suddenly ill and after a hurried consultation by physicians an immediate operation was decided upon. He was taken the the Frederick City hospital.

Before being operated on he asked that a friend be called in. Unstrapping his cork leg, Ridenbaugh intrusted it to his friend's care, telling him that it contained all his personal possessions.

Ridenbaugh died and $1,100 in bank notes of large denominations, gold and some silver was found in the cork leg. The money was deposited in the People's bank of Brunswick under the name of Ridenbaugh.

Japanese Horseshoes.

The Japanese idea of horseshoes is a curious one. In that country straw instead of iron is employed for the purpose. The shoes are made of ordinary rice straw, braided very tight and firm, making a surface the size of a horse's hoof and about half an inch thick. They cost about a halfpenny a pair.

ON THE FUNNY SIDE

Not Superstitious, But—

"Yes, we are going to start on our European trip the first week in September, instead of the second."

"What's the reason?"

"Well, my husband's birthday comes on the 13th. He found by looking at a calendar that it would fall on Friday, and he'd rather not be on the ocean that day. He says he's not superstitious, but he'll be dod-squizzled if he is going to tempt fate by plunging into a triple expansion hoodoo like that! Don't some men make you tired?"

Fading Away.

Patience—All of our fondest traditions and beliefs are being swept away.

Patrice—What's wrong now?

"Why, this paper says that whalebone is not bone, strictly speaking, but bristles found in the mouth of the whale by which the animals are enabled to entrap small fish for food."

Does Seem Cold.

"Gosh, this New York society is cold blooded," declared the man who had broken in from the west.

"How now?"

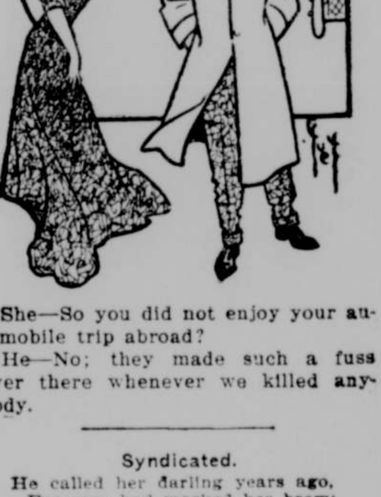
"An overnight visitor at my house fell over a chair and barked his shin. I hear now he has consulted a lawyer as to the liability of a host for accident to a guest."

Retort Courteous.

Club Member (who has overheard no good of himself)—I'm a —— outsider who ought to be kicked, am I? So that's what you think of me, is it?

Culprit—My dear fellow, that's only what I say. I think a lot more of you.—Punch.

HAS ITS DRAWBACKS.



She—So you did not enjoy your automobile trip abroad?

He—No; they made such a fuss over there whenever we killed anybody.

Syndicated.

He called her darling years ago,
Ere care had marked her brow;
But others share her love, and so
He calls her mother now.

Oh, Joy.

"Hurray, hurray!"

"Why so happy, girl?"

"This summer resort is deadly dull, but I am amply repaid for my trip."

"As to how?"

"My poodle has gained an ounce and a half."

Defined.

"Pa, what is a pessimist?"

"A pessimist, my son, is a man who firmly believes that a telephone operator takes delight in saying, 'The line's busy,' when, as a matter of fact, it would be less trouble for her to make the connection."

Very Likely.

His Honor (gazing at intoxicated prisoner—What is he charged with, officer?

Officer (newly appointed)—Oi don't know, yer honor, but Oi think it's shtraight whisky.—Judge.

Repartee.

Mrs. Benham—Do you remember that I gave you no decided answer the first time you proposed?

Benham—I remember that you suspended sentence.—Judge.

A Stop Order.

Litle Mildred (as she finishes her evening prayer)—And, O Lord, don't bother taking care of papa any more! He's got his life insured now.—Puck.

A Good One.

"Do you enjoy riding in your new automobile, Mrs. Comeup?"

"Oh, immensely. We've got such a fine chefanyear."

WILFUL PENELOPE

Father's Scheme for Keeping the Old Compact.

By FRANCIS A. COREY.

Colonel Brady crushed the letter in his big hand. It was written on the official paper of a noted law firm in the city of New York.

"Well, well," he ejaculated. "I hadn't thought of that old compact for ages. It's hard to realize that my little Penelope is now grown up and will soon be flitting to another nest."

The colonel sighed. All the sunshine would go out of his home when pretty, wilful Penelope left it. She was the apple of his eye. But the prospect of one day resigning her to a young husband was not his chief trouble. It would be like her to love and wed unwisely! An experience of eighteen years in trying to guide her erratic steps had taught him that opposition made her the more determined to follow her own sweet will. She had tyrannized over him from the cradle. When it came to clash, his wishes did not have a feather's weight with her.

"I know perfectly well what she would say to that old agreement. I might pick out the best man in the world for her husband and she would turn up her saucy little nose at him," sighed the perplexed father.

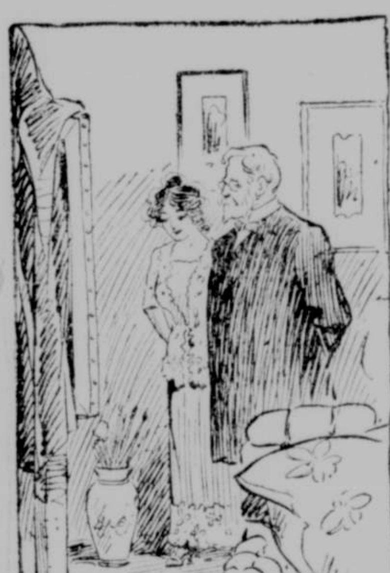
Some facts set forth in the letter he had just received made Penelope's future a very pressing question. It could no longer be relegated to the background. He needed to be as wily as a serpent.

A day or two later, he said to her abruptly, "My dear, I'm thinking of having your portrait painted."

"All right, dad. Any time you like," she acquiesced, perched upon his knee. She was delightfully docile in matters that did not count.

"I want you to go down to our place at Baybeach to have it done. The cliffs make a fine background. That's where I courted your poor mother, dear. You are very like her, my dear. It will bring back the old happy days to me."

A week later, Penelope was domiciled in the ramshackle old house, with her Aunt Cunningham. She loved the place. It would be no hardship to spend two quiet weeks there.



It's an Excellent Likeness."

The portrait painter made his appearance the morning after Penelope's arrival. There was a moment of speechless surprise. She had expected to see a shaggy-haired German on the shady side of life. This man looked more like a prizefighter than an artist, being young, muscular, handsome. His name was Owen Deering.

"I wonder if dad saw him?" mused the puzzled girl. "Or did he just take him on somebody's recommendation? He's very nice. It's going to be great fun having my portrait painted."

Mrs. Cunningham, who was not blind to the young man's attractions, resolved to be in evidence at all the sittings. But the good lady dearly loved an afternoon nap. Her easy chair was comfortable, her eyes had a tendency to close the minute she sank into its luxurious depths.

Thus it happened that the young people had opportunity to talk of many things besides art.

A week went by before Colonel Brady ran down to see how the portrait was progressing. Deering, who was living at a summer hotel half a mile down the beach, had begged a day off. The colonel carefully studied the half-finished picture, then ejaculated: "That artist fellow has caught your very expression!"

Penelope's cheeks flamed. "It's an excellent likeness," she conceded.

"Now I'll tell you something, my dear. The portrait, when finished, is to be presented to the man I've picked out for your husband."

Her head went up, and she stared at her father.

"I would have told you long ago, but I didn't want to put thoughts of love and marriage into your head before the time came for such things. You've heard me speak of my old crony, Major Graham? He and I were like twin brothers. He's been dead these fifteen years, poor man! He left a nephew six years your senior. When you were a mere babe in the cradle the major and I solemnly pledged you two children to each other."

The color ebbed from Penelope's cheeks.

"Fiddlesticks, dad! What does the betrothal of two infants amount to?" she said scornfully.

"I've heard from the young man. He proposes to hold us to the compact."

"But he and I have never met—"

"That's why I'm having your portrait painted, my dear—that he may see what you're like before coming to claim you."

"Oh-h!" Penelope gasped, taking a step forward as if to tear the canvas in shreds. "I won't marry him! So there! You were a silly dad, ever to get mixed up in such foolishness. You've got yourself into a pretty mess."

"But there's money involved—a tidy sum—$50,000—"

She wheeled on him. "So you'd barter your daughter's happiness?" she flashed.

"It isn't the money, child, but a solemn compact made with the dead must be kept." He looked down into the mutinous face, his strong lips tightening. "Penelope, you've had your own way ever since you were born. Now it's my turn. You are in duty bound to marry this man. Marry him you shall!"

"I shall—shall I?" she mocked, with glittering eyes.

"You ought to know your daughter to well to make so rash a declaration." Suddenly catching her breath in a sob, she flung herself into his arms.

"Oh, it's too ridiculous. Now give me a kiss, dear old dad, and let the whole miserable business drop."

The brow-beaten man had been too long under the little tyrant's dominion to press the point.

Penelope had a wretched night. Dimly she realized why marriage with this stranger, whose name she did not know, was so obnoxious to her.

When she took her pose for the next morning's sitting her pretty face had lost its rosy freshness, a teary look was about her eyes. Owen Deering dashed on the colors recklessly for a few moments, then threw down the brush.

"Miss Brady, what is it?" he cried huskily. "Please tell me."

Look and tone were too much for Penelope. Flinging her hands over her face she broke into low, nervous sobbing.

"Oh, I'm the most unhappy girl in the world."

"What about, Penelope, my darling?"

That was the straw too much. Down went her hands and down went her head upon his shoulder. In a stormy gust of excitement she told him everything.

"I could always twist dad around my finger! Now he's firm as a rock. Oh, what shall I do?"

"Marry me!" Deering whispered eagerly.

"Dad would never consent."

"We'll elope."

Bright color came into Penelope's cheeks. She was so steeped in wilfulness and perversity, the suggestion appealed to her powerfully. Then came the thought of the big, silent father who had never denied her anything in all her cherished life.

"Oh, no, I couldn't get married without dad," she cried. And then, in the next breath. "Oh, I know what we'll do! We'll clasp hands and make a solemn vow to marry each other; and never, never to marry anybody else! It will be a thousand times more binding than that silly betrothal of two irresponsible children."

Deering nodded and smiled. "Whatever you say," he replied.

"Now," cried Penelope, when the whimsical suggestion had been acted upon, "we'll beard the lion in his den."

Several hours later, two flushed, radiant people entered unheralded Colonel Brady's city office. The colonel regarded them fixedly a moment, then shut and bolted the door.

"Good morning, young people. What can I do for you?"

It was Penelope who replied. "Dad," she said in a rather shaky voice, "Major Graham's nephew will have to look elsewhere for a bride. Please write and tell him so. I've promised to marry Owen Deering; and I will not go back on my word."

Colonel Brady wore a broad grin as he met her mutinous gaze.

"All right, my dear. And now that you two have settled things between you, I may as well tell you something. Owen here is the major's nephew!"

Penelope fell back a step, trembling with anger as she realized what a trick had been played upon her by the parent she had worsted, heretofore, in every battle.

Owen's arm slipped quickly about her waist.

"I'd seen you—fallen in love with you—before the portrait was ever thought of," he whispered. "Forgive me, dear, for falling in with your father's scheme. Don't let it turn you against me. You—you've promised—to marry me, you know!"

"So I have," smiled Penelope, suddenly relenting.

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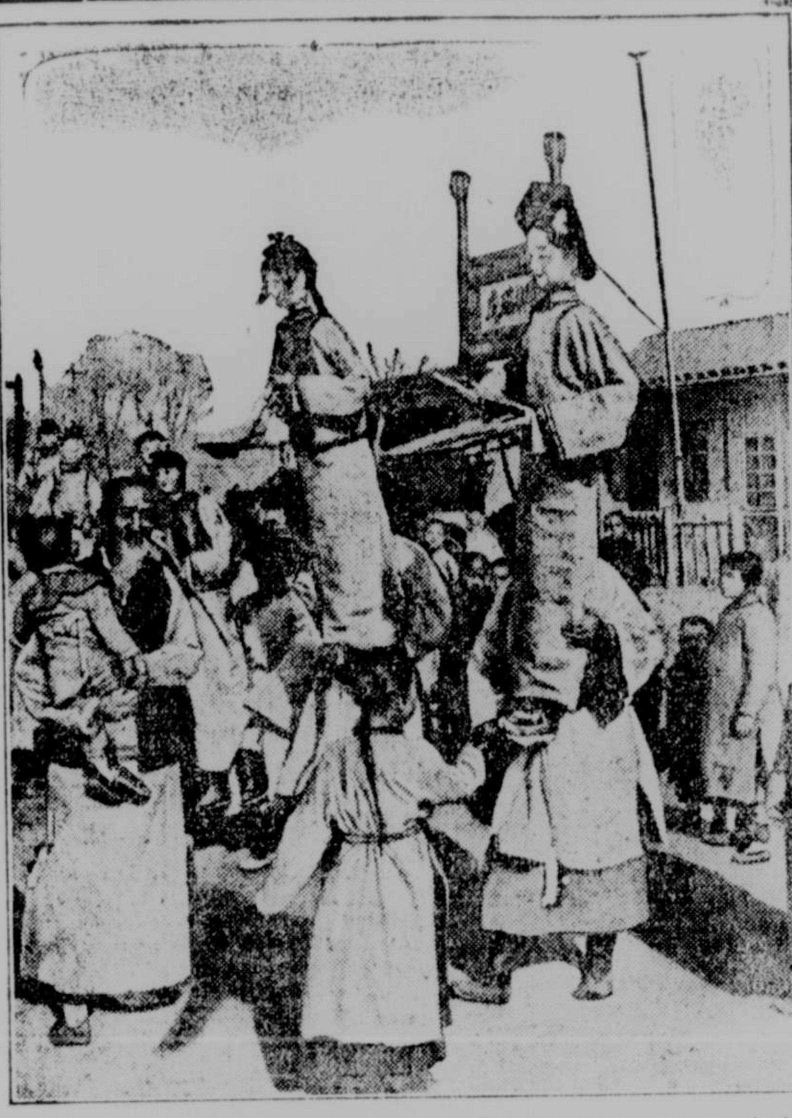
Retriever for Sea Work.

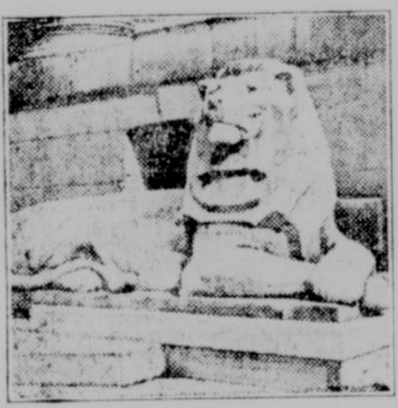
A fisherman in Crete has evolved the following plan for recovering articles dropped over with the refuse from the ships in Suda bay. The water being absolutely clear, he scans the bottom with his water glass and when he sees a plate or other article he takes from the bottom of the boat an octopus attached to a line, which he drops down just over the object. When the octopus is right over it the fisherman at the top jerks the line, which makes the octopus cling at once to the thing nearest it, which in this case is the plate. Then the plate and octopus are pulled to the surface.

Doll Servants of Corpse



So rapidly is the far east being westernized that there can be no doubt that in very few years to come such Oriental ceremonies as that here illustrated will be merely things of memory. The photograph was taken on the occasion of the recent burial of Princess Tsin, sister of one of the most important members of the Chinese imperial family. The funeral procession passing through the Tartar City, Pekin, was an extraordinary sight. The body, in a heavy coffin, under a silken canopy, was borne by twenty-four coolies, and accompanied by money-throwers, whose duty it was to distribute "cash" that the dead princess' passage to the other world might be fittingly paid. Also in the procession were the "servants" shown in the photograph, large dolls of paper and bamboo, holding the tea bowl, tea pot, and pipe of their mistress. These were burnt at the cemetery during the final ceremony.

LONDON'S WONDERFUL BEAST



Residents of London and visitors to that city are wondering just how to classify the two quaint beasts in stone that have been placed outside the entrance to the new King Edward VII. gallery at the British museum. They seem to be a cross between the British lion and the Sphinx and are admittedly not an artistic success.

OCTOPUS GRIPPED DIVER

A naval diver at Toulon, France, was suddenly attacked by a giant octopus while under water in the harbor. He gave the hoisting signal and was hauled to the surface together with the octopus, whose tentacles, said to be 25 feet long, were wrapped around him. The diver was unconscious. The octopus held fast to the diver until it was stabbed to death. It weighed 135 pounds, and the suckers on its tentacles were a trifle larger than silver dollars.

NO GRASS ON HIS GRAVE

A strange story comes from Watauga county, North Carolina, just across the Blue Ridge from east Tennessee. It is told by the editor of a weekly newspaper, who says that while attending a burial in a cemetery recently his attention was called to a grave entirely bare of grass and apparently as hard packed on the surface as the dirt in a public highway. He was told this grave contined the dust of man named Hatton, who died forty or more years ago. "Although all these years have elapsed," said the editor, "not sprig of grass or a flower of any kind has grown upon the grave." He inquired the cause and the mountain folk explained that the man buried there ws extremely profane and died with curses on his lips.

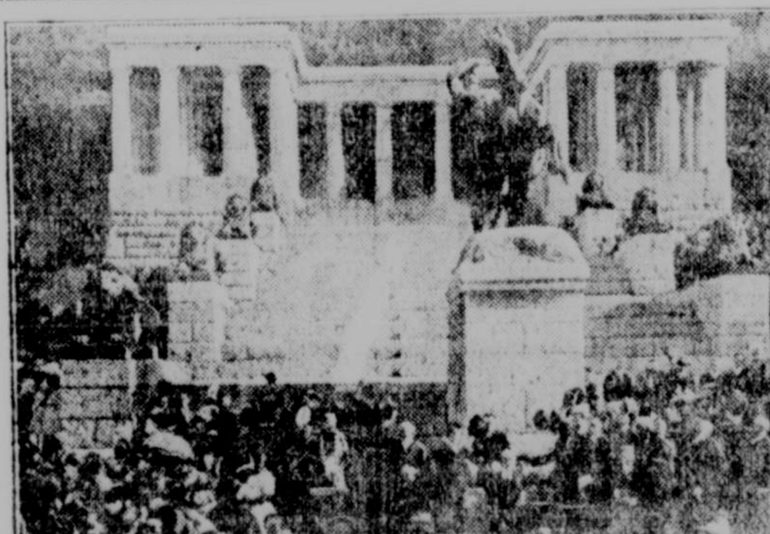
KING OF THE LOBSTERS

The largest lobster sent to Fulton market, New York city, in many years was received in the fish stall of John Dias. Weighing 31 pounds and measuring 24 inches in all, with claws 13 inches in length, this titan crustacean—one of a family of three—was, indeed, a sight worth seeing. His mate, weighing 20 pounds and measureing 18 inches, carried off second honors, while the offspring weighed 11 pounds and was 15 inches in length.

PIG COMMITS SUICIDE

Among the suicides chronicled in the papers as being due to the heat is that of a pig. It was found head downward in a brook on the state farm at Windsor, Conn.

Memorial to Cecil Rhodes



Rarely has there been a more appropriate memorial than that erected in honor of Cecil Rhodes on his favorite spot on the slopes of Table mountain. The temple carries out a dream of Rhodes' own, and in its massive simplicity emphasizes his ideal of power, as Watts' statue of "Physical Energy," erected at the bottom of the steps, symbolizes great deeds done and great deeds still to be achieved. The eight lions are the work of the late J. M. Swan, R. A. The temple is of the granite of Table mountain, and there is a bust of Rhodes inside the structure. The illustration shows the dedication of the memorial by Lord Grey.

HIS MOTHER'S HEART WAS NOT MARBLE

Young Jack, who as usual had risen at a disreputably early hour, rushed into the dining room as the rest of the family was breakfasting. A rapturous expression was on his face, and in his arms was a tiny, nondescript puppy, blind, and with a restless, inquiring nose.

"Mother! Just look! Isn't he a beauty? A horrid old man was going to drown him!"

A chorus of ejaculations arose.

"Aw, ain't he cute?" came from Billy, two years younger than Jack.

"He's a fine little fellow," agreed Jack's father. "See the way he's nosing at the button of your coat."

"Another dawg!" exclaimed Hulda, as she brought in the bacon. But she stopped long enough to tickle the temptingly soft brown head that bobbed helplessly over Jack's arm.

"Ain't he nice, mother!" inquired Jack, anxiously, sensing something ominous in his mother's silence.

"Charming!" said Jack's mother, with unaccustomed satire. "What do you propose to do with him?"

"Why—why, keep him, of course," said Jack. "Poor little fellow, he ain't got no home."

"That's very sad," said Jack's mother, unsympathetically. "But I am not going to have another dog around the place. Dogs are dirty and noisy and full of fleas, and I loathe them; so you may as well make up your mind to get rid of this little beast."

Jack looked at his father appealingly.

"Don't you think, Helen—" began Jack's father.

"No, I don't think that I'll give in again," interrupted Jack's mother. "I do think, however, that you have had enough experience in adopting dogs to last you for one summer. There was that long-legged young St. Bernard the Caxtons gave you. It killed twelve of the Franklin chickens, if you remember, and you had to pay for them at market prices. I thought when the St. Bernard was poisoned you would have learned discretion, but you had to bring home that pedigreed fox terrier you said you got at such a bargain."

"That was a good dog, though," declared Jack's father, "and I'd like to get hold of the policeman who shot him just because his license tag was issued for a dog described as a St. Bernard."

"I had hoped that incident would make you more careful about evading the law," said Jack's mother, "but, nevertheless, you kept putting off getting a license for the collie you brought home to be a comrade to the children until it bit the Collins child, and the dog was shot, and you were haled into court and fined for not having licensed or muzzled the beast."

"Anyway, Helen," said Jack's father, "every boy ought to have a dog. Let the kid keep it. I'll see that it is licensed and cared for."

"I will not have another dog around the place," insisted Jack's mother.

At this Jack deposited his new pet upon the floor, and ran from the room howling. Left to himself, the puppy sprawled unhappily on the carpet, feeling around with that pathetically searching nose of his. Then, as if conscious that it was alone in a cold, unfeeling world, it set up a plaintive whining.

The family ate breakfast in silence for a few minutes, and then Jack's father stirred uneasily.

"My goodness, I can't stand that," he said at last. "I believe the little beggar's hungry."

He made overtures to the pup with a piece of bacon. The pup sniffed tentatively at the morsel, and then resumed its wailing with renewed vigor. Jack's father regarded it thoughtfully.

"Perhaps," he said, finally, "it isn't old enough for bacon."

Something very like a giggle came from Jack's mother's end of the table, but when Jack's father looked up, his wife was coldly putting bread into Billy's egg. Then Jack's father poured some cream into a saucer and deposited it under the pup's nose. The whining continued. Very gently, Jack's father thrust the wabbly little black nose fairly into the saucer, but the obstinate owner wouldn't drink, and the whine developed to a frightened yelp. Jack's mother left the room precipitately.

"I'm afraid you'll really have to go, pup," said Jack's father, stroking the fat little brown back.

At that moment the postman's whistle sounded at the front door, and Jack's father went to get his mail. It was fully ten minutes before he returned. As he entered the room he gasped in astonishment. Jack's mother was sitting cross-legged on the floor feeding the little brown puppy with milk out of one of Billy's discarded bottles.

Jack stood over her, beaming. When he caught sight of his father he cried, jubilantly: "Dad! She says we can keep it!"

Jack's mother looked up and had the grace to blush under her husband's amused glance.

"It cried just like a baby," she said, apologetically. Then, suddenly she changed her tactics from the defensive to the offensive. "It's just like a man," she said with infinite scorn, "to try to feed bacon to a three-day-old puppy!"—Chicago Daily News.

Isn't It.

"Strange how few college men are able to support themselves."

"All the candidates who ask our support this year are college men."

FREEDOM IS SPURNED

MINNESOTA CONVICT DECLINES ALL PROFFERS OF RELEASE.

He Is a Man of Good Habits and Impulses, Has Considerable Money Saved, and Could Have Been Free Long Ago.

Stillwater, Minn.—The man whom Dickens wrote about when he visited America, who refused to leave prison, has a counterpart in the Minnesota state prison. Frank Johnson, a "lifer", in the penitentiary here, declines all proffers of freedom thrust upon him; has declined them for ten years. "I will not go from here; I intend to die in prison," he said when offered a discharge.

Johnson is 64 years old; has served longer than any other "lifer" now in the prison, his term having begun before the sentences of the famous Younger brothers. He has been indifferent and contented while other lifers clamored for release. The law passed in the interest of the Younger brothers, which made thirty-five years the limit for a life prisoner, brought no consolation to Johnson.

Johnson came from Sweden and worked in a brick yard in Minneapolis. Thirty-six years ago, while drinking, he shot to death one of his close friends, and for that crime was sentenced on March 11, 1876, for murder in the second degree to life imprisonment, having pleaded guilty. The prison record does not reveal the name of the man he killed.

Johnson has been a model prisoner ever since he entered the prison's doors, and he is in the trusty class. He is not required to do heavy work, but now assists about the engine house as a wiper. His intellect has declined under long incarceration.

That the prisoner is a man of good impulses and probably the victim of mere circumstance is the belief of the prison authorities. Warden Wolfer says that years ago Johnson loaned to a friend funds to send for the friend's sweetheart in the old country. The young woman came, and was married to the friend located on a homestead near Graceville, Minn. She and her husband have prospered and are now possessed of considerable property.

Under the law passed in the interest of the Younger brothers a few years ago, thirty-five years was made the minimum sentence for a life-term person. Under that law a person serving twenty-three years, seven months and eighteen days, with good time allowance, may be paroled, upon the action of the state board of parole with the unanimous consent of the state board of pardons. Johnson has persistently objected to any movement for his release.

Johnson has more than $1,228 to his credit in the state treasury, earnings for overtime, and the money is accumulating. He has refused the offer of a bosom friend near Graceville to make his home with him and rest the remainder of his days, an offer made from gratitude.

SEA LION SUPPLANTS DOG

Monster of the Deep Installs Himself at Gateway of a California Mansion.

Hillsboro, Cal.—A weird story to the effect that a real live sea lion had found its way from the ocean beach to Uplands, the Hillsboro home of Charles Templeton Crocker, has been going the rounds in San Mateo county.

Up till a few nights ago the report was received with considerable skepticism, albiet many motorists are said to have steered clear of the Crocker gateway, at which the new "watchdog" was supposed to have installed himself.

The monster of the deep may have departed for regions where there is more congenial society than that of Hillsboro millionaires, but that he was there in spirit and in truth, even if more in spirit than in truth, is no longer doubted.

What greater confirmation of the report is needed than that he was alleged to have been seen by members of a jovial stag party returning in the cold, gray dawn from a midnight revel at a polo club? As a rule poloists do not run to sea lions, but they are a pleasing variation of visions of pink crocodiles and blue lizards.

Twice Dislocates Neck.

Camden, N. J.—Turning his head to dodge a falling timber at the New York shipyards in Camden the other day, Hugh Washburn, forty-nine years old, dislocated his neck for the second time within two years.

He was taken to Cooper hospital suffering terrible agony, where it was stated that he would recover.

Washburn was injured in a like manner while working in a Baltimore shipyard two years ago.

Jumps in River; Wins Bet.

Leavenworth, Kan.—John Filling jumped off the Terminal bridge the other day and was drowned in the flooded Missouri river. Filling, while in the business district, is said to have bet several friends that he was "game" to jump into the river. The bet was taken. After reaching the bridge he hesitated for a moment, then mounted to the rail and jumped.

Cupid in Court.

Chicago.—The trial of Charles St. Glich on a charge of larceny as bailee was suddenly terminated when St. Glich proposed matrimony in court to the presecuting witness. She dismissed the case.

BITTINGER.

The G. O. P. and the B. M. P., as well as several lesser parties, took a trip up Salt River last week, and our Democratic brethren are all smiles.

Snow fell in sufficient quantities last Saturday to afford a fair tracking snow.

A party of sportsmen from Swanton were shooting pheasants in this section recently.

Misses Sarah and Cora Bittinger spent last Sunday with their mother, Mrs. David Miller, near Deer Park.

Mr. Hochman, of Grantsville, is in this neighborhood with his threshing machine.

Miss Lulu Jenkins, who has been employed at the telephone exchange for several weeks, returned to her home at Jennings on Sunday.

Work is progressing slowly on the new concrete bridge over the Casselman river.

Miss Myrtle Wiley is spending some time with relatives at Grantsville.

Charles J. Sechler attended the funeral of an uncle over in Somerset county last week.

C. J. Brenneman, wife and daughter made a business trip to Oakland a few days ago.

While on a visit to Springs, Pa., one day recently, Lloyd Brenneman had the misfortune to lose a purse containing a considerable sum of money.

THREE FORK RUN.

We have been having a few days of cold weather and the ground is covered with snow at this writing.

The election is over and the people around here all seem satisfied and are getting down to business again.

The people of this section are about done there fall work.

Mr. Abe Bray has been picking apples and making cider the past week.

Mr. Tilden Harvey and daughter Miss Verda were visiting in Blaine Saturday.

The post office at Kitzmiller was robbed Friday night, Nov. 8, of about $60 in money, besides many other things.

Judge Wilson and James Wilson of Short Run was callers at James W. Harvey's.

The school at this place is getting along very nicely with a good attendence being taught by Miss Lillian Calhoun of Mt. Lake Park.

Mr. E. R. Browning and family of this place is moving up near Oakland

Mrs. James W. Harvey spent Wednesday visiting her son Ed Harvey at Blaine.

Mr. George Harvey and wife of Ohio, are here visiting his brother W. S. Harvey.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. P. B. Gough has purchased from Mr. H. N. Cuppett the lot immediately east of the Crane property which Mr. G. purchased a few weeks ago.

Hr. H. B. Harvey returned home Saturday from Baltimore where he was successfully operated on for hernia.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington and family are now occupying the superintendent's cottage. "Creed" says he don't feel a bit "stuck up," and will greet common folks as usual.

Rev. and Mrs. E. R. Browning have rented the Fallon cottage and will occupy it in a few days. They expect to purchase property in the Park and make this their permanent home. We extend to them a hearty welcome on the part of our people.

Miss Daisy Enlow, who has been ill for several months, is very much better.

Miss Katharyn Dawson, who has been in Mr. E. E. Kesner's store all summer, has given up the position for the winter, the business not justifying any help outside of Mr. K.'s family.

Rev. H. B. Jordan, who has taken charge of the Baptist work in this section, has his work well in hand and will preach regularly at the different appointments.

Two of our young bloods, each about twelve or fourteen years of age, after reading dime novels, concluded to go west and carve their names high on the roll of fame. They armed themselves with butcher knives, and Monday morning intended to board a freight train and bid farewell to this slow old town, but the father of one of the would-be heroes got onto the scheme and now the boys are still with us and the Indians and other bad men in the west are safe for a while at least.

Miss Bess Echard left yesterday for a visit of two weeks among relatives and friends in Pittsburgh, Connellsville, Cumberland and Piedmont.

Mr. Amanadus Hawk has sold the Pennsylvania House, in Loch Lynn, to Col. J. M. Burley.

Rev. D. L. Reid is already getting a firm hold at Triadelphia. The salary was fixed the same as last year.—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate, Nov. 14.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One Geysen Mfg. Co. Portable six horse power Gasoline Engine; used about six months; good as new.
29-3t A. D. Naylor & Co.
Advertisement.

Marriage License.

Ab Wolford and Glenna Stout, both of Camden on Gauley, W. Va.

William E. Hinebaugh and Jesse Bell Braham, both of Kingwood, W. Va.

Harry Setzer and Sidney May Durst, both of Jennings.

Ervin Hare and Bertha Broadwater, both of Jennings.

Roy Emerson, of Morgantown, W. Va., and Lola M. Fowder, of Spring Hill, Pa.

Tommie H. Baker and Gertrude Thornhill, both of Camden, W. Va.

Roland C. Pearse, of Fairmont, and Gladys Crawford, of Zanesville, O.

Roy E. Ansell and Minnie Bohn, both of California, Pa.

Ralph R. Cartwright and Elizabeth Dines, both of California, Pa.

John E. Eakle, Jr., and Eddythe L. Frame, both of Gassaway, W. Va.

George W. Lambert, of Wyme, W. Va., and Fannie M. Sponagle, of Circleville, W. Va.

George Martene, of Pittsburg, Pa., and Dora Schmale, of Accident.

James A. Klingensmith, of Fairmont, and Elizabeth Wise, of Fairview, W. Va.

Charles Felty and Myrtle Kenniday, of Lost Creek, W. Va.

Chas. G. Milan and Signora M. Jones, of Falls Mills, W. Va.

Sanford J. Cosner and Nora M. Moreland, of Bismark, W. Va.

Martin A. Cosner and E. V. Moreland of Bismark, W. Va.

Thomas R. Gilbert and Mary Bogart, both of Pine Bank, W. Va.

John W. Smith and Bertha L. Davis, of Wilsonburg, W. Va.

Wm. L. Dennison and Harriet L. Odewalt, of Shinston, W. Va.

John B. Marsh and Nina S. Carpenter, both of Alton, W. Va.

Emory C. Lowther and Mary Beveridge, both of Mt. Clare, W. Va.

Clement C. McGinnis and Elizabeth J. Satterfield, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Chester R. Feather and Effie Fickey, both of Garrett county.

Holley Stetlenwerp of New York and Susan M. Primrose, of Brooklyn.

Carl L. Ward and Mary Arbogast, of Richwood, W. Va.

Cassius A. Canon, of Sandy Lake, Pa., and Arlie B. Peters, of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Hershel L. Schriver, of Star City, W. Va., and Maude E. Miller, of Morgantown.

Delphia Groves and Nannie J. Smith, both of Terra Alta, W. Va.

Wesley W. Morris, of Fairmont, W. Va., and Etta V. Price, of Wadesville, W. Va.

Harvey T. Woofter, of Tanner, W. Va., and Vinie V. Nicholson, of Decab, W. Va.

Louie L. Comp, of Tunnelton, W. Va. and Della A. Tasker, of Dish, W. Va.

Joseph Costa and Lulu Windom, both of New Chieftain, W. Va.

Allen S. Carroll, of Clendenin, W. Va., and Nora Coffman, of Weaver, W. Va.

Daniel D. Reed and Gladys Keith, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Russel H. Emerson, of Masontown, W. Va., and Ethel Hanson of Grant Town, W. Va.

Charles E. Kennedy and Nora A Radcliffe, both of Mt. Clare, W. Va.,

Richard Bell and Florence Keener, both of Grafton, W. Va.,

Harry F. Grimes and Florence O. Tasker both of Kitzmiller.

Harry O. Bowser and Sarah Glotfelty, both of McHenry, Md.

Wm. M. McGlunphy and Sadie L. Pattison, both of Dallas, W. Va.

Bennett H. Clark, of Buckhannon, W. Va., and Rhoda Taylor, of Parkersburg, W. Va.

At the Empire Next Week.

Patrons of the Empire will be afforded a great treat in vaudeville when Miss Kitty Martin, the world's greatest child actress and her company of artists appear here to fill a week's engagement. This company makes an entire change of program each night of the highest class acts such as has never before been seen in vaudeville. Sweet singing, clever, clean comedy, beautiful dancing and artistic playlets comprise some of the repertoire. Don't miss a night. A show for the most fastidious.—Advertisement.

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. Fries,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County, Md,
Advertisement

Pheasants Take a Drop.

Last week all the pheasants that were brought to Oakland were purchased by local dealers and shippers for $1 to $1.10 each, the birds being shipped from here to the Baltimore and Philadelphia markets. Prices took a big slump on Friday, the price in the east going so low that the top price now paid by the local dealers is but 60 cents. A further decline is anticipated.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
Merchandise, Dress Goods, Suitings, Skirts, Blankets, Flannels and Woolen Shirts.
TERRA ALTA, WEST VIRGINIA

We will offer at Public Sale at our Store Room in East Terra Alta, on

Saturday, November 23, '12

Beginning at 9:30 a. m. the following Property

BLANKETS BLANKETS BLANKETS
2500 yards Dress Goods and Suiting.
2000 yards Flannels all Colors.
1500 Woolen Shirts all Sizes.
Remnants and Short Piece Goods.
1 Large Fire Proof Safe 5ft. x 2ft.-10in.
1 Large Leather Belt 56ft, long 15in. wide.

Everything must be sold regardless of Price or weather conditions.

Terra Alta Woolen Mills

The Youth's Companion Window Transparency And Calendar For 1913.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription (2.00) is paid for 1913, a beautiful souvenir. This year it takes the unique form of a Window Transparency, to be hung in the window or in front of a lighted lamp. Through it the light shines as through the stained glass of a cathedral window, softly illuminating the design—a figure of Autumn laden with fruits; and all aroundd wreathed in purple clusters of grapes and green foliage, is the circle of the months. It is the most attractive gift ever sent to Companion readers. Advertisement.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. Riker, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching 10:30 a. m. andat 7:30 p.m.
Luther League, 6.30 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

E. Manges, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

A special service at the Presbyterian church Sabbath morning to which all are cordially invited. Dr. Seiber, who represents the Anti-Saloon League will have charge of the meeting.

The usual service in the evening at 7:30 p. m. Subject: The Fourth Great Fact of the Series. Those who have no regular place of worship are cordially invited.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Presbyterian church on Thanksgiving Day. Sermon by J. C. Ely.

J. C. Ely, Pastor.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

Andrew Shartzer.
Advertisement.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.
Advertisement.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms
Advertisement.

Philosopher on Marriage.

According to Herbert Spencer, love between man and woman arises from each serving as the representative of the other's ideal. This ideality must be preserved if love is to remain, and to insure its preservation there should be not less, but greater, regard for appearances between husband and wife than between any other people. Equality of rights should also be recognized. A man cannot regard as his type of the ideal one whom he tries to command, and whom he has lowered by denying an equality of privilege with himself.

Divided Old Island.

Windmill island occupied a position in the Delaware river between Philadelphia and Camden. A channel that was cut through the island for the passage of ferryboats divided it. One-half was afterward known as Smith's island, the property having been acquired by a family of that name. It was on Smith's island that the resort known as Ridgway Park was located. Both islands were removed by the government for the purpose of deepening the channel in 1894.

Subscribe for The Republican.

Empire Theatre
OAKLAND, MD.

ALLL WEEK, Beginning NOVEMBER 18

The Kitty Martin Vaudeville Stock Co.

The world's greatest young actors who make an entire change of program every night of the highest class vaudeville acts.
A clean and refined show.
Beautiful premiums given away free each night.

Admission, 10c and 15c

Fire Insurance Loss Paid

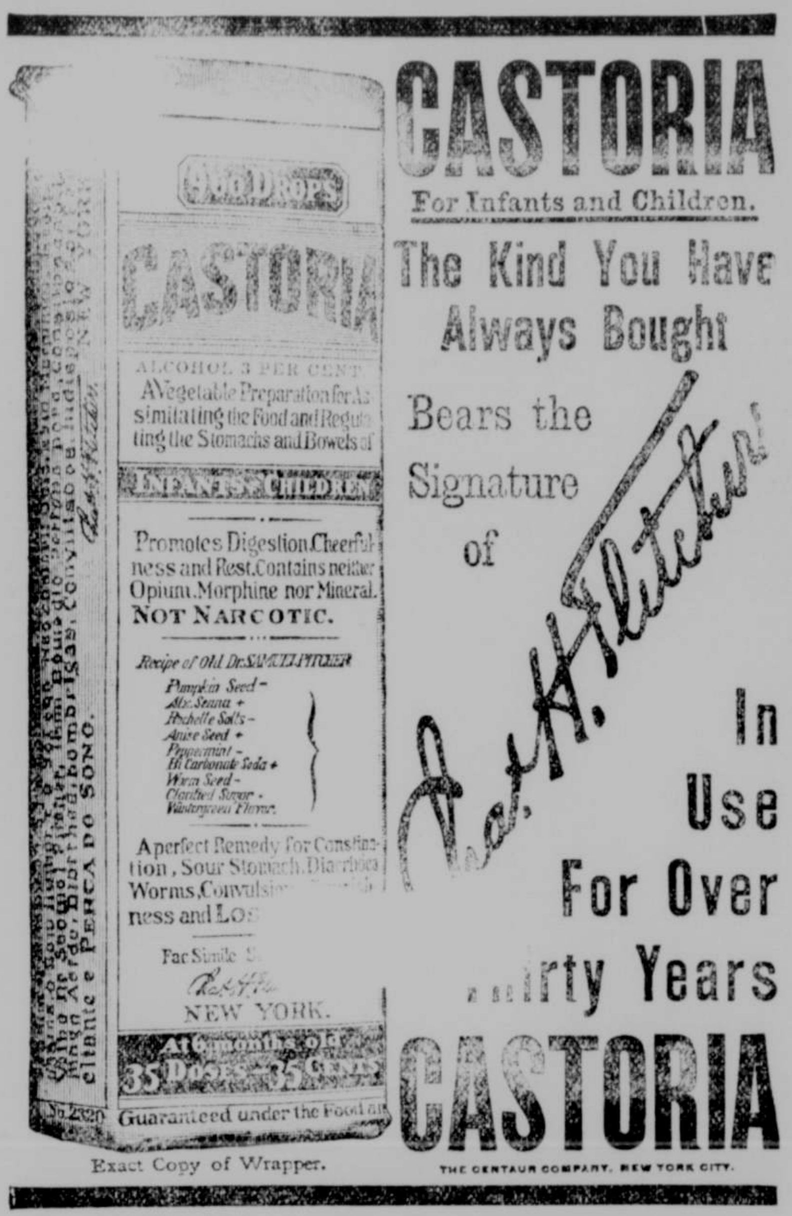
THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK,

has with its usual promptness adjusted and paid loss to KENDALL LUMBER COMPANY, Kendall, Garrett co., Md. Loss occurred on August 4th, 1912, and the assured has received draft in settlement WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

When you get "HOME" policies you get GOOD INSURANCE.

Fire and windstorm Insurance.
ASK for "HOME" policies

F. A. THAYER, Agent,
Oakland, Md.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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses – 35 Cents
Guaranteed under the Food
Exact Copy of Wrapper.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Telephone an Aid to Busy Folk

As president of the local Grange and head of the school board, Silas Barber found plenty to occupy what time he could snatch from farm duties. His wife, too, was busy in church and district affairs.

Both found the Farm Telephone a help in every duty. And so it is. If there is a telephone line in your vicinity you should not rest content until you are connected to it. By all means, write to-day for the booklet: "What Uncle Sam Says About the Rural Telephone."

The Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co.,
H. C. BROWN, Local Manager,
10 Union St. Cumberland, Md.

CAPITAL $25,000.00
The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.
SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages
Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every deposttor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. EDW. WINTERS, - - Cashier

DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
W. A. Hitchens, Frank Watts,
W. E. Stanton, W. T. Stanton,
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The man Who Makes
A STUDY OF HIS
APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
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Dr. W. W. GRANT,
DENTIST.
Office, McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty. Gold and Silver Fillings. 21-09-ly.

Dr. EDWARD E. SOLLARS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
DEER PARK, MD.
Prompt attention given all calls day or night.
Garrett County Telephone. 24-lyr.

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JOS. E. HARNED, Propr
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
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OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1912. NUMBER 38

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO will be in the market for

2000 FULL DRESSED

Chickens and Ducks,

to be delivered **Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 25-26.**

Will also want

Several Tons Fat Dry Picked Turkeys,

to be delivered Nov. 22-23. Will pay part cash if desired.

Can use a car good mixed Clover and Timothy Hay.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

The co-partnership of Bolden, Brown & Weimer has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Austin Brown and E. A. Weimer retiring. The business will be continued by D. E. Bolden and the books of the firm will be in the hands of E. A. Weimer at the store till Dec. 14, 1912, and all accounts due the firm must be settled by that time, either by cash or notes with approved security.

D. E. Bolden,
Austin Brown,
E. A. Weimer.

Oakland, Md., Nov. 21, 1912.

Bolden, Brown, Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

We Want--

2000 lbs. Dressed Turkeys to supply our Thanksgiving demands.

Do not sell your turkeys until you get our Prices.

We Want--

Dressed Pork and Chickens. Turkeys to be delivered between Friday and Wednesday.

Our Store is Packed full of--

Nice Clean Goods for the whole family.

We solicit your trade.

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

STATE'S FARM PRODUCTS IN A SCENE OF BEAUTY.

Maryland Week Exhibits Fill Armory For Opening Tonight.

Maryland Week opened Tuesday night at the Fifth Regiment Armory in Baltimore with former Gov. Edwin Warfield presiding, and addresses by Governor Goldsborough and Mayor Preston.

Great efforts were put forth to make the celebration and exhibition the most successful yet held, and the immense hall presents a picture of rare beauty and harvest plenty.

In the centre is a mammoth bed of evergreens around which are arranged masses upon masses of chrysanthemums, roses dahlias and other beauties of the flower kingdom.

Stretching around the walls, the total length of which probably approaches a quarter mile, are exhibits of every product of Maryland soil, and of modern farming, orchard and dairy untensils and implements.

From the great centrepiece of evergreens and flowers spread numbers of most interesting educational exhibits, including a model dairy, a small model of a perfect barn and a stand where are shown lantern slides giving the results of research work in soil and dairy investigation.

Most interesting are the huge piles of huge potatoes, huge pumpkins, huge apples, huge pears, and huge other products. Every exhibitor seems to have brought forth recordbreakers and the colorful stands are things of genuine beauty, as well as genuine appetizers.

The Allegany and Garrett County Agricultural Society determined to show what the mountain country can do, and its exhibit is one of the most creditable in the hall. D. R. Sloan, F. R. Sloan, Dr. H. M, Hodgson and Dr. George Campbell are in charge. In the booth are 50 displays of Irish potatoes alone.

A number of interesting features have been gotten for the week. There will be a demonstration in planting and pruning trees and in packing fruit by men from the Maryland Agricultural College school of horticulture and experiment station. They also will give a demonstration in the production of cereals and forage crops.

Mayor Preston has given the use of the moving picture which were used by the Advertising Club at Dallas, when they made their successful fight to bring the convention of advertising men to Baltimore in 1913.

Prizes are to be awarded for the best offerings in the exhibits and for the finest cows. Valuable cups are to be given the successful competitors in the latter contest.

The program for the opening this evening is a call to order by George Morrison, president of the Maryland State Horticultural Society, to be followed by an invocation by the Rev. Robert P. Kerr and the presentation of former Governor Warfield as presiding officer.

An address of welcome will be made by Mayor Preston, and the response will be by former State Senator Henry M. McCullough, of Elkton. Governor Goldsborough's speech will follow.

Meetings will be held in the mornings, afternoons and evenings of Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Friday afternoon a meeting of all the bodies affiliated in the exhibition will be held. Governor Goldsborough will preside and W. W. Finley, president of the Southern Railway Company, will be the principal speaker. That night will be given over to the Boy Scouts.

Maryland week is held under the joint auspices of the Maryland State Horticultural Society, Maryland Crop Improvement Association, Maryland State Dairymen's Association, Maryland State Bee-Keepers' Association and the Farmers' League of Maryland.

Sabbath morning last, in the absence of Rev. A. B. Riker, his son, Rev. S. Clark Riker, a professor in the West Virginia Wesleyan College at Buckhannon, W. Va., preached in the Methodist Episcopal church of this place. Mr. Riker will be here next Sabbath and preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. He is well worth going to hear.

PROGRESS OF THE HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT.

Proceeding Both Expeditiously and at a Minimnm Expenditure.

During his recent visit in Cumberland Lieut. Governor John M. Reynolds of Pennsylvania, accompanied Mr. Andrew Ramsey, member of the Maryland Good Roads Commission and in charge of the state highway improvement work in Western Maryland, over the National Pike to Grantsville, this tour of inspection being not only to acquaint Gov. Reynolds with the permanent improvements that have been made on the historic thoroughfare between Cumberland and Grantsville, but also to enlist his co-operation through Highway Commissioner Bigelow of Pennsylvania, to build a macadam road from Bedford to connect with the National Pike near Meyersdale. Gov. Reynolds was much impressed with this plan and promised to assist in its fulfillment to the extent of his powers of persuasion with Highway Commissioner Bigelow, who is directing the building of Pennsylvania's improved highways at a cost that will ultimately approximate fifty millions of dollars. Commissioner Ramsey, who has made more progress during his brief tenure of office covering less than six months, in improving the state highway of Western Maryland, than had been accomplished in a previous year, will meet Chairman O. E. Weller on Thursday for a further inspection of the National Pike. Chairman Weller will be accompanied by Chief Engineer Shirley and Paymaster Zouck. The Frances contract, covering a distance seven miles beyond Flinstone, and the contract held and being completed by Ex-Mayor George A. Kean, will be officials. This work is proceeding with expedition and at a much less cost than previous road building in this vicinity. Commissioner Ramsay is confident that the improved road will be completed as far as Hancock within the next twelve months.

Chairman Weller, Commissioner Ramsey, Chief Engineer Shirley and Paymaster Zouck will continue their inspection as far as Oakland at the expiration of the present week.

Thirty-Five Years Ago.

The following notes are taken from The Republican of November 16, 1877, —thirty-five years ago, and will be read with interest in 1912:

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. George W. Legge gave the contract for the erection of a new store building on a lot he purchased a few days previously from Mr. John Dailey.

Mention was made of the opening of the Oakland public school on Monday previous to to the date of the paper, with Miss Millie Clark as principal; Miss Allie Davis was first assistant teacher, and Miss Jennie Miller second assistant teacher. These three ladies composed the entire teaching force in Oakland at that time.

The partnership of Messrs. Wm. M. Brace, of Cumberland, and William L. Boughner, of Morgantown, for the purpose of practicing law in the Garrett and Allegany county county courts, was was announced, with Mr. Boughner in charge of the Oakland office which was located in the Smouse building.

Under the heading "English Sparraws," the following appeared: "Dr. J. Lee McComas informs us that two English sparrows came to his house about a week since and are still there, apparantly well satisfied with the situation. They readily came at the doctor's call, and no wonder, for he can so perfectly imitate the note of any bird as to deceive the shyest.

Thanksgiving Service.

The Methodist, Presbyterian and Lutheran churches have decided to hold a Union Thanksgiving service next Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the Presbyterian church. Dr. Ely was selected as the preacher for the occasion. The citizens of Oakland and vicinity are invited to attend and participate in this service.

KILLS TWO WIVES

PITTSBURGH MAN BRINGS WOMEN TOGETHER IN HIS PLANS FOR THE TRAGEDY.

FEARED CHARGE OF BIGAMY

John Matthews, of Pittsburgh, Then Committed Suicide—Leaves Will and a Letter Saying That He Would "End All."

Pittsburgh, Nov. 15.—John Matthews, aged 36 years, an insurance underwriter and a prominent Mason, shot and killed his two wives and then ended his life with a bullet from the same gun, in his apartments at 19 West Parkway, North Side.

Matthews telephoned his first wife to call on him and his second wife and she came.

When the police broke into the apartment they found Matthews lying on the bedroom floor with a bullet through his left temple. He was dead. His first wife was sitting in a rocking chair in the parlor with a bullet through her right temple She had died instantly. The second wife was lying on the bed with a bullet through her forehead and two bullets in her left arm. She was still living and died two hours later in the Allegheny General Hospital.

Two letters were found. One, addressed to Matthews's father, contained his will, made last Monday. The other letter was addressed to a brother and told that he was going to "end it all" as things had not gone his way.

Matthews and his first wife were married fifteen years ago. They separated three years ago. On August 13 of this year Matthews married Pauline Metzler of the North Side. When the first wife learned of his second marriage she wrote Matthews to come and see her. He called at her home in Lamartine, Clarion county, three weeks ago. At that time he admitted that he was living in bigamy, but told his first wife that he would try to get everything straightened out.

On coming back to this city he told his second wife that his "divorced wife" was coming down to visit them some time in November. It is thought that Matthews had been planning since then to get his two wives together so that he could end everything.

Matthews and his first wife were in the house when the second wife walked in. She had been out shopping. It is thought that he then told his second wife what he had done. She walked over and sat on the rocking chair and began crying. He shot her first and then after a struggle shot his first wife and killed himself.

G. H. SCHWAB A SUICIDE

Ex-Head of Oelrichs & Co. Killed Himself While Insane in a Sanitarium.

New York, Nov. 16.—This statement relative to the cause of the death of Gustav H. Schwab, ex-head of Oelrichs & Co., agents in America of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company, in a sanitarium in Litchfield, Conn., was given out by his son-in-law, Dr. W. W. Herrick.

"For two and a half years Mr. Schwab had suffered a severe nervous breakdown from overwork. This had lately taken the form of melancholia, with occasional suicidal tendencies, so characteristic of this disease. With this there had been marked cerebral arterio sclerosis, or hardening of the arteries of the brain. It is believed that in an attempt at self-destruction, not in itself suicidal, a cerebral hemorrhage ensued and was the direct cause of death."

When the first news of Mr. Schwab's death was published it was supposed that it had followed natural causes.

CANAL BY JULY 1, 1913

Colonel Goethals Says Culebra Slides Will Not Delay Panama Completion.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Practical completion of the Panama Canal by July 1, 1913, is assured, according to the report of Colonel George W. Goethals. On that date in spite of several slides in Cluebra cut the excavation will be completed and by Aug. 1, 1913, the spillway at Gatun Dam will be finished. The concrete work and dredging of channels to the sea will be finished between Jan. 1, 1913, and July 1.

MARRIAGE KEEPS MEN SANE

Government Report Shows Bachelors Become Demented More Easily.

Washington, Nov. 16. — Insanity seizes the bachelor with greater ease than the benedict, despite the worry the married man is supposed to undergo, according to the report of the Government Hospital for the Insane just submitted to Walter L. Fisher, Secretary of the Interior. Another fact stated is that of 3,000 patients in the institution only three are being treated for insanity brought on by alcohol.

TO BOOM ANNAPOLIS.

Citizens Hold Meeting and Start Subscription Fund.

Annapolis.—"Boom Annapolis!" was the slogan of an enthusiastic meeting of representative business men, citizens and women of Annapolis, held in the hall of the House of Delegates at the State House.

Mayor Strange presided over the meeting in the absence of Governor Goldsborough, who was prevented from attending by another engagement. Addresses that aroused much spirit among those in the audience were delivered by Edward L. Quarles, director, and Mr. Parrett, secretary of the Greater Baltimore Committee, and G. A. Waterman, a director of the Associated Boards of Trades.

The meeting soon resolved itself into an old-time revival, and after the speakers had told of the subscription fund plan that brought about much civic development in the city of Pensacola, Fla., there was a number of ready responses in subscribing to a fund of $3,000 a year for three years.

Among those who pledged themselves for larger amounts were; President A. J. McIntosh, of the Eastern Shore Steamship Development Company; President George T. Melvin, of the Annapolis Banking and Trust Company, and former Mayor John DeP. Douw, each of whom promised $100, and Frank A. Munroe, a leading merchant, who pledged $60. The total amount raised was $875.

TO INSPECT NEW AEROBOAT.

Naval Aviator Leaves Annapolis For Curtiss Plant.

Annapolis.—Bound for Hammondsport, N. Y., under orders from the Navy Department to witness experiments in the latest type of aeroboat turned out at the Curtiss plant, Lieut. John H. Towers, one of the corps of naval aviators on duty at the local school of aviation, left Annapolis. At Hammondsport he will be joined by Lieut. T. G. Ellyson, senior officer in charge of the aviation school here.

The new aeroboat differs materially from the type of hydro-aeroplane that the navy aviators have been using in tests for months. It is of much heavier construction, and while it is equipped with planes and is capable of flying in the air, it is designed principally for skidding along the surface of the water. The new craft is capable of attaining a speed of 60 miles an hour, it is said.

TO BE RETRIED FOR MURDER.

Court Of Appeals Remanded Case Of Man Convicted.

Hagerstown.—William Cross, who was tried in the Circuit Court here last February and sentenced to 12 years in the penitentiary for murder in the second degree, will be retried at the present term of court. At the time of the first trial his attorneys took exceptions to rulings of Judge M. L. Keedy in regard to the admission of evidence and carried the case to the Court of Appeals, which has remanded the case. Cross has been in jail since last December. He shot and killed Elmer Scadden on Sunday, December 17, 1911, at Scadden's home in Bagtown, near Beaver Creek. The bullet entered the back of the neck. Scadden's father witnessed the tragedy. Cross was drunk and he and young Scadden had been shooting at a mark on the mountain.

Held For Manslaughter.

Hagerstown.—Engineer M. Bream, of the Philadelphia and Reading freight train that figured in the wreck on the Western Maryland railway near Shippensburg on October 7, was arrested in Adams county and taken to Chambersburg to answer the charge of involuntary manslaughter. Bream, who is from Harrisburg, upon giving $1,000 bail was released by Judge Gillan. The responsibility for the wreck was placed upon Frank Krause, the pilot, who was killed. Conductor Daniel McClain and C. B. Gordon, of Hagerstown, were also killed, being in the engine drawing the passenger train that collided with the freight.

Campaign Fund $1,275.

Hagerstown.—The Wilson-Marshall-Lewis Club of Hagerstown during the campaign received a total of $1,275.52 from 187 different persons. The largest contribution was $250 and the smallest 5 cents. I. S. Kahn, chairman of the finance committee, collected all of the money, with the exception of $3.45. The club after settling all bills and paying every obligation will have a balance, which it will turn over to the Kings Daughters for charity.

Destructive fires are burning around Edgemont and Pen-Mar on South Mountain.

Falling from a fence at the Elkton public school, Leslie Pippin fractured an arm.

Brooding for several days over the loss of her puppies, a bulldog owned by Thomas Hindman, of Colora, deliberately committed suicide by hanging.

Miss Blanche Logan, of Leslie, was appointed principal of Hart's public school, Elk Neck.

The semi-annual meeting of the Medical and Chirurgical Faculty of Maryland was held at Cambridge.

Rev. and Mrs. Samuel R. White, of Rockville, celebrated their golden wedding.

After attacking every dog in Fair Hill, a cur suffering with rabies was killed at Lewisville.

ARMISTICE ASKED

SULTAN NOTIFIES GRAND VIZIER TO SUE FOR PEACE AS THE BULGARS PRESS ON.

EUROPEAN WAR IS AVERTED

Successes by Invaders in Last Three Days' Fighting Insured Capital's Fall—Powers Arrive Too Late at Agreement for Mediation.

London, Nov. 14.—The end of the Balkan war is in sight.

Turkey has opened negotiations directly with the allies, having found her appeals to the great powers futile, and, should no insuperable difficulty present itself in the discussion of conditions of peace, hostilities are at an end.

Practically the war is already over. A Bulgarian attack in force upon the Tchatalja lines has not been made.

The Bulgarian objections to an armistice without some assurance that it will lead definitely to a conclusion of the war are obvious, and the suspension of operations may be taken as an indication that King Ferdinand and his advisers are satisfied that the Turks do not contemplate further resistance.

In Constantinople it was officially stated that a cessation of hostilities had been arranged. The Director of Transport informed inquirers at the War Office that such was the fact, and simultaneously another official summoned the chief contractors for military supplies and told them that hostilities had ceased and that no further supplies would be required for the front.

Bulgaria already has a representative in Constantinople in the person of M. Popoff, First Dragoman of the former Bulgarian Legation there, who stayed on at the Russian Consulate after the war began, and another diplomatist, M. Nenajevitch, formerly Bulgarian Minister at Constantinople, has arrived there.

It is understood here that only four of the Powers agreed to submit the mediation proposal, while two, presumably Austria and Germany, abstained from participating.

KILLS MOTHER IN PULLMAN

Young Woman En Route to New York Mistakes Parent for Thief.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 14.—"I'm going to the dressing room, don't go to sleep until I return," said Mrs. Elizabeth Myer of Greensburg, Pa., as she left her berth of a Pullman sleeper in which she and her daughter Gladys were traveling from Virginia to New York. Ten minutes later the mother returned to find that her daughter, unmindful of her last instructions, had dropped off to sleep. Parting the curtains of the berth and caressing her daughter's shoulder the mother remarked. "Oh, my girl's asleep." Gladys aroused with the thought that she was being robbed, snatched a revolver from underneath her pillow and discharged it full at her mother's breast, killing her.

William R. Cuthbert, a prominent business man of Lynchburg, Va., and a passenger on the same train, was one of the first to tender his assistance to Mrs. Myer. For his kindly offices he was taken in custody and detained with Miss Myer. Both were later released.

Miss Myer is a daughter of J. Rappe Myer, proprietor of the Rappe Hotel at Greensburg, Pa. She is twenty-one years old.

FIFTEEN KILLED IN WRECK

Open Switch Sends Passenger Train Crashing Into the Freight.

Indianapolis, Nov. 14.—Fifteen persons were killed and a score injured when the Cincinnati-Chicago train on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad collided head on with a freight train standing on a switch four miles from this city.

The train was overdue and was running forty-five miles an hour. The cause of the wreck was an open switch, and the fault is laid to Carl Gross, head brakeman of the freight train, who admits that he did not close the switch. He says he was recalled to the engine by the whistle, and supposed that some one else had performed that duty.

According to inspectors for the Indiana Railway Commission, the wreck was the result of the company's failure to install a block signal system, as it had been ordered to do by the commission.

GIRL DIES IN TUB, MAN HELD

Body Found in Boston Hotel and the Police Question Her Employer.

Boston, Nov. 15.—The body of Miss Marjorie J. Powers, 28 years old, was found in a partly filled bathtub at the Revere House. The young woman had been dead several hours and following an investigation by the police Arthur T. Cumings, 53 years old, the girl's employer, was placed under arrest pending an autopsy.

Cumings is a prosperous produce merchant in Faneuil Hall Market. He is married, resides at Winthrop and has an adopted child.

CHARLES PAGE BRYAN

Mr. Bryan has resigned from the American ambassadorship to Japan, giving as his reasons poor health and injuries received in a carriage accident in Japan which may necessitate his undergoing an operation. Mr. Bryan is now at his home in Elmhurst, a suburb of Chicago.

AN EXTRA SESSION

WILSON BELIEVES UNCERTAINTY OVER TARIFF REVISION SHOULD BE REMOVED.

LEADERS URGE THIS COURSE

Will Call an Extraordinary Session of Congress, He Announces Before Sailing for Bermuda on a Vacation —To Return December 14.

New York, Nov. 16.—On the eve of his departure for Bermuda, President-elect Woodrow Wilson came to town and announced that he will call Congress together in extraordinary session not later than April 15 of next year to revise the tariff.

The statement is as follows:

"I shall call Congress together in extraordinary session not later than April 15. I shall do this not only because I think that the pledges of the party ought to be redeemed as promptly as possible, but also because I know it to be in the interest of business that all uncertainty as to what the particular items of tariff revision are to be should be removed as soon as possible."

As he issued the statement, the President-elect remarked:

"The list of members of Congress and prominent Democrats throughout the country who had expressed themselves on the subject showed that the sentiment in favor of the calling of an extra session was widespread — I might say almost unanimous. The extra session will have the advantage of giving us an early start toward effecting the reforms to which the Democratic party is pledged."

One of the reasons for giving out his statement before embarking on his vacation, the President-elect said, was that he wanted to spend his vacation in peace.

Governor Wilson, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and their daughters, the Misses Jessie and Eleanor, sailed from New York on the Bermudian, of the Quebec Steamship Co. for Hamilton, Bermuda, where the Governor will remain until December 14.

Miss Margaret Wilson, the elder daughter, will remain in New York to continue her music studies.

Governor Wilson has leased a little cottage on the island from an American. He requests that its location be kept secret lest he be bombarded by letters from office-seekers and politicians. The Governor will spend much of his time bicycling and horseback riding.

TAFT FOR SIX-YEAR TERM

President at Lotos Club Proposes Reforms for he Government.

New York, Nov. 18.—President Taft proposed several radical reforms in government in his speech before the Lotos Club. He made a strong plea for a single six-year term for the President. He said that he believed in it, and that he also offered it "just show that I am not a reactionary or a trilobite."

President Taft also urged the advisability of "legislative steps to bring closer together the operation of the Executive and legislative branches." His plan was to give to each department head a seat in both Senate and the House and the right to enter into discussion of proposed legislation.

The placing of postmasters and collectors in the classified civil service list, thus doing away with "local patronage," was another radical reform suggested by the President.

SLAYER OF YOUTHS

POSTAL CARDS FROM MURDERER REVEALS CHOKNG OF KIDNAPPED CHILDREN.

BUFFALO POLICE FIND BODY

Missing Over a Year—Six-Year-Old's Slayer Writes of Killing Another Child in Central Park, New York—Admits He's a Homicidal Maniac.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 18.—The dismembered body of six-year-old Joseph Josephs, a Syrian boy for whom a country wide search has been in progress since October 2, 1911, when the little fellow was kidnapped from in front of his father's store in Lackawanna, was found by Chief of Police Ray R. Gilson packed in a sewer in the rear of McGovern's Hotel on the Ridge road, opposite the Josephs boy's home. The father of the boy identified parts of the body recovered.

The police made an examination of the sewer as the result of a postal card received by Chief of Police Gilson a few days before postmarked Boston, November 9, telling the exact location of the body. It read:

"On Thursday, November 2, at 3.30 p. m., Joseph Josephs was enticed by me to the rear of a saloon, to an outhouse and there abused, and afterwards strangled to prevent him from telling. The next morning I tried to kill a little newsboy, who always stands in the morning at Seneca street or near the hotel at 121 Seneca street. The boy knows me, ask him."

Another postal card received October 30 from Buffalo says:

"Joseph Josephs will be found back of the saloon near Doyle's Ridge road. A drink-crazed brain did the deed and remorse and sorrow for the parents in bringing the results which now come to this end. The demon whisky has one more victim, making four in all. Drag the closet."

The boy unquestionably died the victim of a maniac. From the series of postal cards received by the Lackawanna police chief, the authorities are led to believe that the man who killed the Syrian boy has committed no less than a dozen murders. On one card, postmarked Boston, he refers to having killed "twelve others."

Another postal card also mailed in Boston tells of the unknown writer having murdered a lad in Central Park, New York, "opposite the Arsenal." Like the Josephs boy this lad was abused, according to his own statement.

New York.—Investigation of the Kruck case in the Coroner's office in this city disclosed that the strangled body of the boy had been found on the night of Dec. 10, 1902, in an excavation at the point where West Eighty-sixth street terminates at Central Park.

WRECK ON NEW HAVEN

Crack Merchants Limited Jumps the Track at a Crossover.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 18.—The Merchants Limited, the New Haven's crack train between Boston and New York on the shore line, was wrecked by a split rail at a crossover at Green Farms, Conn. Nineteen passengers were injured.

The accident occurred about three miles from Westport, where seven persons were killed in a wreck on the same road a few weeks ago, and it was the second accident of the day on this railroad. The other wreck occurred at Milford, Conn., in the morning, when four cars of the Portland Express, via Springfield, bound for New York, were derailed.

Government to Investigate.

Washington, Nov. 18.—The wreck on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad at Greens Farms, Conn., will result in comprehensive investigation by the Eastern carriers themselves into the cause of frequent wrecks on Eastern roads.

The wrecks in the United States in the past two years, but particularly those of the New York, New Haven and Hartford, have greatly alarmed the Interstate Commerce Commissoners.

In this connection it will be recalled that the Pennsylvania and New York Central, apparently in the interest of safety, will discontinue their eighteen hour trains to Chicago. Other roads have likewise discontinued distance annihilators.

M'CREA QUITS PENNSYLVANIA

Samuel Rea, Vice-President of the Road, is Chosen to Succeed Him.

Philadelphia, Nov. 14.—James McCrea, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, resigned from that office to take effect January 1, 1913.

Samuel Rea, vice-president of the company, was elected president after the directors accepted the resignation of Mr. McCrea.

Mr. McCrea's action came as a great surprise. In his letter of resignation he said he desired a rest. He pointed out that he is 65 years old, and that he has been in the company's service nearly fifty years.

A LITTLE BIT HUMOROUS

Stage an Exception.

Cyril Scott tells of a dinner he once attended at which Edwin Booth was the guest of honor. Mr. Booth was called on for a speech.

"What shall I speak of?" he asked. He was a quiet man and hated speechmaking.

"Oh, just tell us about the stage; something about the theater," someone said.

Booth laughed. "If you want to know about finance, ask a banker. But if you want to know anything about the stage, ask the barber or the hotel clerk—anyone except an actor."

The Missing Adjunct.

"There was a very disagreeable wait at the Muggleton's wedding last evening. The bride was in tears, the bridegroom's collar melted, the pastor fell asleep in his study and the organist played, 'Oh, Promise Me,' eleven times."

"What in the world was the trouble?"

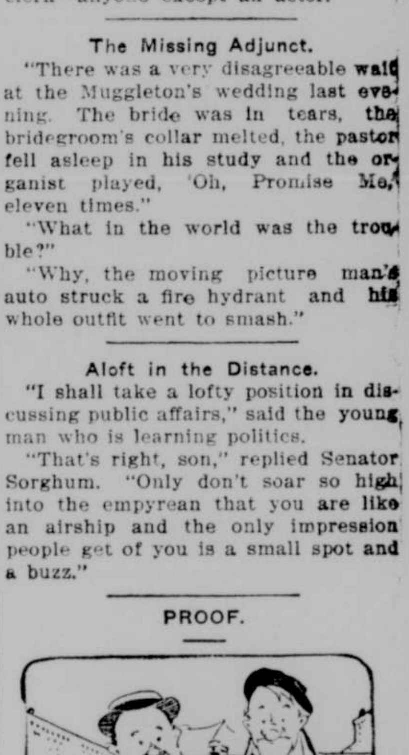
"Why, the moving picture man's auto struck a fire hydrant and his whole outfit went to smash."

Aloft in the Distance.

"I shall take a lofty position in discussing public affairs," said the young man who is learning politics.

"That's right, son," replied Senator Sorghum. "Only don't soar so high into the empyrean that you are like an airship and the only impression people get of you is a small spot and a buzz."

PROOF.



Jigson—So your grandfather lived to be ninety years old, eh. Did he retain possession of his faculties until the end?

Jagson—Can't say. His will hasn't been read as yet.

A Noble Character.

Who never takes umbrellas
That don't belong to him,
Deserves to dwell in heaven
Among the seraphim.

Country Girl of Nowadays.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm goin a-milking, sir," she said, "and I'm also pretty and I'm only eighteen. I'm just a country girl. I've never been to the city and I know what manners are. And if there's anything more you'd like to know just ask me."—Satire.

Human Chronometer.

The doting mother was telling the bachelor uncle about the wonderful baby.

"George is so regular in his habits," she said. "He wakes up crying at exactly 12 o'clock every night."

"A time bawl," said the bachelor uncle.

Black Hand Methods.

"I received a letter from a trust magnate today," said the manager of the campaign fund.

"What does he want?"

"Wants to contribute. Says he has hidden $5,000 in a hollow tree, and demands that we go and get it."

A Possibility.

Jinks—If I had not married I would be worth a million.

Binks—But I am single and penniless.

Jinks—Ah, but if you had married you might have learned to economize.

Two or Three.

Country Cousin—Well, I was in the Metropolitan museum this morning.

City Host—That's nothing to brag about. I know two or three fellows living right here in New York who have been there.—Smart Set.

His Idea.

"Don't you think we have laws enough already, senator?"

"Oh, yes; but if I don't let 'em know what I'm here for, I'll never get here again."

HER MAGAZINE STORY

How Bob Found His Long Lost Ruth.

By ADELE MENDEL.

"Come on to bed, Robert; it's past midnight," said his roommate, Kenneth, as he knocked the ashes from his curved meerschaum pipe.

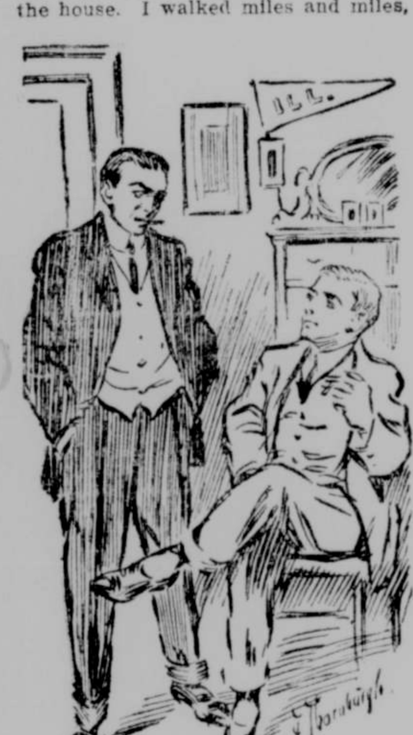
"Just want to read one more story and then I'll be with you," answered Robert, settling himself comfortably in the huge leather arm chair.

"One would think you were a lovesick maid, the way you devour those magazine stories," growled Kenneth.

"I'm not a love-sick maid, but maybe I'm that kind of a man," said Robert with a quizzical air and throwing down his magazine.

"I've no doubt of that, none at all," emphatically answered Kenneth. "Any fellow of twenty-eight who refuses to call on girls, declines all invitations to dances, dinners and parties, who never changes the color or style of his necktie, has something wrong with him, mark my word."

"Her name is Ruth Wilson," began Robert, as if he were repeating a well-known lesson. "She was a little pen-and-ink sketcher and sold some of her work to our firm; that is how I first became acquainted with her. But our acquaintance soon grew to friendship, and then it wasn't many months before we both knew we were in love with each other. I wanted to marry at once, but Ruth insisted upon waiting a year, as she felt she had a future in her artistic career and was not as yet willing to give it up. Patiently I agreed, and at the end of the allotted time she begged for six months more. And then another and yet another delay, until one evening, as we were seated in her two-by-four hall-room studio on the third story of a second-class boarding house, irritated by her seeming preference for her profession when she again asked for a postponement of our marriage, I lost my temper and hurled unkind, angry words at the girl. Naturally, she resented my attitude. One word led to another, I banged the door and dashed like a madman down the stairs and out of the house. I walked miles and miles, not caring where, until, exhausted, I finally reached home. That is the last time I ever saw her. Only God knows how I love that girl!"



"By George, Ken, I'm in Love."

"Don't tell me you never went there again; it's unbelievable!" interrupted Kenneth.

"She, dear little forgiving angel," went on Robert, "had written me a note saying: 'I surrender. Name the day.' Through the stupidity or carelessness of the maid I never received it until four week's later, when I chanced across it unopened in a book that was lying on my library table.

"I rushed to her home without delay. Everything on the way seemed to say, 'Ruth is going to marry me, Ruth is going to marry me.' I was fully prepared to tell her what an all-fired fool and idiot I thought myself for losing my temper. Bounding up the stairs, my pulse throbbing, imagine my feelings when the landlady informed me that Ruth had moved the day before and had left no address. That is two years ago, and although I have tried incessantly, I have been unable to secure the slightest clew to her whereabouts. Naturally, I suppose she thought I received her letter when written and didn't care to respond."

"It's certainly hard lines, but you'll find her yet. Brace up, old boy," comforted Kenneth.

A few weeks after this conversation, as Robert entered the room, he found his friend excitedly walking up and down.

"Bob, Bob," he exclaimed, "I thought you would never come. I have found her, I've found Ruth—at least, I have a clew."

Robert gazed at him, speechless.

"Coming home," continued Kenneth, "I picked up this magazine from a news stand. I turned to the story entitled 'Unfinished.' It's almost word for word the story of Ruth and yourself. The name signed is doubtless fictitious, for Ruth, and no other, can have written it. Write to the publisher, secure her address, and then your troubles will be over."

Early the next morning, after a sleepless night, Robert reached the publisher's office, where he discovered that the name signed to the story was the author's real name, and that she lived in a small suburb in the outskirts of New York. Jumping on a train, after two impatient hours he reached his destination. A pretty girl, with a twinkling eye and sympathetic voice, answered the bell. He introduced himself, explained his mission, and added:

"Tell me, please, where I can find your heroine, for find her I must."

"I'll gladly give you her address, but first I wish to explain how I came to have the story published. Ruth, after leaving New York in an unhappy state of mind, came here to visit and rest with me. Poor thing, she was so distressed that I begged her to tell me the cause. I never intended to use the story for material to sell, but just wrote it up because its dramatic possibilities appealed to me. Last fall I sprained my arm, and mother, addressing some manuscripts to my publishers, in mistake inclosed this story. I felt dreadful at the time to think that it might appear as a breach of confidence. But now, if it will be the means of bringing Ruth and you together again, I will be the happiest of girls."

Robert thanked the girl, boarded his train, and lost no time in reaching his office and writing a passionate appeal to Ruth for forgiveness.

Many and weary were the weeks that followed. Hope and despair alternated in Robert's breast, but no answer came.

"It's no use," he remarked one evening to Kenneth. "Ruth has received my letter long before this, and it is evident that she no longer cares enough for me to answer it. I don't—"

The telephone rang, and Robert stepped to the phone. He heard a soft voice say, "Is this you, Robert? I just received your letter, returned to me from England. I am stopping with my aunt, Mrs. Davenport, who, strange to say, lives in an apartment next to yours. Would you care to come over?"

"Would I care to?" cried Robert. "Oh, girl, just wait two minutes and see!"

As Robert bounded down the stairs, Kenneth said to himself: "I guess the little authoress won't be able to call her story 'Unfinished' any more."

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HIS FIRST USE FOR WEALTH

For a Millionaire, Mose's Aspirations Would Seem to the Ordinary Man Singularly Modest.

E. F. Swinney, president of the First National bank of Kansas City, was born in the south, says the Saturday Evening Post. He goes back home once or twice a year and it is part of the homecoming program to have Old Mose polish his shoes. Old Mose prides himself on the fact that he has known "Misteh Eddie" since he was born—and "his daddy befo' him."

When Mr. Swinney was there recently Mose was polishing his shoes. He stopped and asked:

"Misteh Eddie, how much is a million dollahs?"

"Well, Mose," Mr. Swinney replied, "you have seen ten silver dollars, haven't you? Now, imagine ten of those stacks and you have a hundred dollars. Then ten times that and you have $1,000. Then ten times that and you have $10,000—and 100 times that and you have a million."

"Misteh Eddie," continued Mose, exceedingly troubled, "would all them silver dollahs go on that table yondah?"

"No, Mose—not if they were piled to the ceiling. What would you do if you had a million silver dollars, Mose?"

Mose stopped shining. He pondered for a minute. Then he said:

"Well, Misteh Eddie, I reckon I'd have mah cistehn cleaned out."

Deceived by Appearances.

John Melpolder, superintendent of the Boys' club, is very fond of walking. Melpolder was camping recently north of Broad Ripple and decided to walk to Indianapolis. The roads were dusty and the sun beat down unrelentingly. When Melpolder reached Broad Ripple he had covered ten or twelve miles and looked like a tramp. Coming to a fork in the road, and not being sure of the correct route, Melpolder approached two girls and a young man sitting in the shade.

"Can you tell me how to get to Indianapolis?" he asked. The correct road was pointed out and as he started to plod on one of the girls said:

"Why you are not going to walk, are you?"

"Why, yes," said the pedestrian, "I thought I would."

The young man fumbled in his pocket. "Here," he said, fishing out a dime, "you better ride the street car in. You can catch it about a square up the road."

Then each girl handed him a coin. Melpolderthanked them kindy for their proferred assistance, but declined the offer, saying that he preferred to walk. When he started on they looked after him in open-eyed astonishment.—Indianapolis News.

Real Comeback.

"Why do you spend so much care on the crease of your pants, hey?"

"It is important, dad, not to wear baggy trousers."

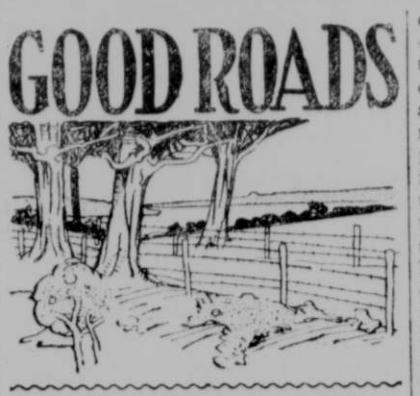
"Important, is it? Why, you young cub, look here. Did you ever see a statue to a man who didn't wear baggy pants?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dropped Into Poetry.

"Our office boy droppell into poetry yesterday."

"How was that?"

"The literary [illegible] the wastepaper [illegible]



MUDDY ROADS COSTLY

Little Dragging by Each Farmer Will Aid Materially.

No Patent on Implement Invented by King, and Cost Varies From Nothing Up to $250, Depending on Material That Is Used.

(By F. D. COBURN, Secretary Kansas Board of Agriculture.)

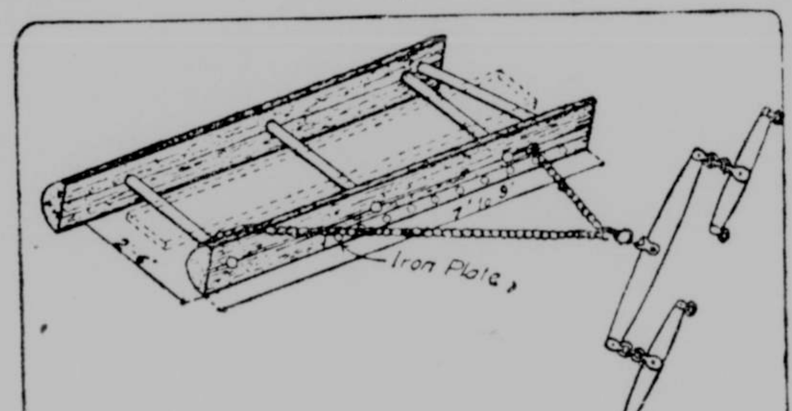
Rough and muddy roads cost the average farmer more than his taxes. If each farmer will, at the proper times, do a little dragging on the road in front of his land, the state's bad roads will largely be made good roads.

Try it for a year; get your neighbors to do the same; see how inexpensive and simple it all is, and if it isn't one of the wisest investments you ever made.

This tells you how: The drag may be made of a log, say 8 feet long and 12 inches through, split in the middle, or of two pieces of any substantial wood, 2x8 inches, and the lighter the better. After the log is split, giving two flat-faced slabs, bore three two-inch holes in each slab as shown in the drawing, connect the slabs, facing the same direction, with the three stakes, or rounded 3x3s, long enough to leave 3 feet of space between the slabs after the connecting pieces have been driven into the holes. Two or three boards nailed together can be laid on these pieces, affording a loose platform for the driver to stand on. Use a chain or strong rope for attachment to the doubletree. Supposing the drag to face the west, and assuming that a chain is used, fasten one end of the chain to or around the left hand outside connecting brace, letting the chain pass over the top of the front slab. If attached to the face of the slab near the left hand end, the chain would interfere with the movement of dirt toward that end of the drag. The drag is run at an angle of 45 degrees, so that dirt will be thrown toward one side. The other end of the chain can be inserted and fastened in a hole in the face of the front slab near where the right-hand connecting piece comes through, as shown in the illustration. Shoe about four feet of the bottom edge (right-hand side) of the front slab with a piece of iron or steel, about three inches wide and a half-inch thick, with one edge sharp or beveled. Bolt it on secerely, letting the sharp edge project about half an inch below the edge of the slab. This shoe will enable the drag better to shave the surface and cut down the hard ridges which are usually met with on roads that have not been kept smooth. A good drag will cost from almost nothing to $250, depending on the material and construction, and last five or ten years. There is no patent on it, and anybody can make one.

Roads should be dragged ten or twelve times a year. The time is after each soaking rain, so that the drag will form a smooth surface. The dragging should be done when the soil is moist but not sticky. When the frost is leaving the ground is an excellent time to begin; the drag should be in use from then until winter. The work does not interfere with ordinary farming operations, as when it is the right time to drag, the soil is too wet or the conditions unsuited for most kinds of field work. It is difficult to invent a good excuse for not dragging. Used at the right time and with proper frequency, on practically all types of corn-belt soils and those of the clayey or rolling sections, the drag will make roads smooth, hard and convex, the three fundamental characteristics of an ideal dirt road. The process will form a sort of shell or casing over the surface which will shed water like a roof, and by distributing travel over the entire area, instead of confining it to the center, the shell will constantly increase in solidity. At the outset dragging cannot be done so rapidly as when the road has been shaped up by several sweeps of the drag; after this preliminary work, the job can be done in half the time originally required. Drive slowly. Any boy and farm team can operate the drag and will learn at every dragging for years how to get better results from it.

If you don't want to attend to dragging your own part of the road, chip in a trifle with others and hire some neighbor who will work regularly and at the proper times. Don't be disturbed if your road doesn't reach perfection in the first year. Keep everlastingly at it, and later on you will be glad.



The King Road Drag.

SIMMONS' ROAD BILL PASSED

North Carolina Senator Makes Name for Himself by Securing Appropriation From Government.

In the dying hours of the congress just closed Senator Simmons of North Carolina made a name for himself as the father of the first appropriation for road building by the federal government that has been made since Henry Clay made his sucessful fight for the building of the old Cumberland road. Senator Simmons' bill provides for the expenditure of only $500,000, and that for experimental work; but the ice has been broken now, and the advocates of national highways constructed by the national government have taken new courage. The bill provides for every dollar expended in any community by the federal government the local authorities shall put up two, so, while the actual appropriation is only five hundred thousand, the bill will cause to be expended on the roads of the country a million and a half; it is further stipulated that every cent of the money shall be spent under the direction of engineers from the United States office of public roads, thus eliminating the possibility of local graft. The information that the national government has at last made a direct appropriation for road-building outside of federal cemeteries, national parks and army posts comes to the advocates of good roads as the best news they have heard in many years; the appropriation is not much, it is true, but road-workers will insist that it is the first ray of light that presages the approach of dawn. National highways are coming, and coming soon.

Good Roads.

Good roads are essential to the success of the farmer the world over. Poor roads are very costly, they cause the speedy wearing out of wagons, the loss of animals and the failure to market crops profitably. Good roads mean a great ease in marketing, longer wear of farm wagons, more profit and more comfort. Good roads are not expensive; all roads can be improved at small cost in money, time and labor.

Food for Poultry.

Poultry food should be palatable. Some grains are the favorite food of chickens, while others are not. Rye may be fed, but it is not generally liked by poultry, and should never be made the principal feed. It may be used in a mixture with other grains, and will be eaten by the flock. Relish is one of the factors of proper feeding.

Food should be varied. The best commercial poultry foods on the market are combinations of the common farm grains. There are varying amounts of each, according to nutritive value and cheapness—wheat, oats, corn, barley, rye, millet-seed, caneseed, field peas, buckwheat, sunflower-seeds and grasseeds. With these are combined grit, shells and charcoal. These foods produce good results, mainly because of the variety. With a little instruction, one could make such a combination for the flock of grains on the farm.

Value of Good Roads.

Three years ago the farmers of Spottsylvania county, Virginia, spent $100,000 on good roads. Here is how the value of farm lands increased as a result:

Owner.	Acres.	Price, 1909.	Price, 1912.	Inc. pct.
George B. Shay	139	$3,500	$5,000	43
Susan M. Alsop	420	6,000	8,250	37
Tommy Todd	110	1,500	2,000	33
Mrs. Edgar Wallace	475	5,000	12,500	150
Thomas J. Price	357	2,800	4,400	57
William Thorburn	126	3,000	10,000	333

The Sheep Yard.

The sheep yard must be the best drained spot on the farm. The top of a dry knoll from which the water drains in every direction is most suitable. One special need of sheep is pure air. This is to be supplied in the winter sheds by due ventilation. A few ventilators in the upper part of the sheds will secure this.

Weaning Pigs.

When the time comes to wean the pigs cut down the sow's ration of water and hay. She will then dry up without injuring her udder. When she is giving a large supply of milk, and all the pigs are taken away at once, the udder is often ruined and she becomes unable to suckle another litter.

FACTS
FEATURES
and
FANCIES
for WOMEN

NEW YORK.—For dinner and evening wear really sumptuous materials are used. There seems hardly any other word adequate to express their beauty. Brocaded velvets, and silver and gold embroidered satins greet one at every turn, while an abundance of lace is used, and the gold and silver trimmings are marvelously beautiful. It is a season of soft, graceful effects. The "raggedy" idea is constantly appearing and, at its best, it means very charming results.

Trains for Indoor Gowns.

Even simple indoor gowns will be made with trains, although they may be short ones, and everything that is essentially feminine is smart. Color is superb when it is rightly handled, for we are seeing a very generous use of rich oriental effects, and combinations and trimmings sometimes are almost barbaric in suggestion. Handled by trained designers, the results are delightful, but danger lurks in many a beautiful fabric and many a superb trimming, for, crudely used or unfortunately applied, they not alone lose their charm, but they became garish and out of taste. The season is one of many possibilities, and it behooves each of us to choose our garments with care. Fashion provides the best examples, and when such are offered it is surely needless to follow the bad.

Embroideries of many kinds are being used and many of them are distinctly novel, while not infrequently really superb effects are obtained by extremely simple means. In a notable autumn trousseau is to be found a gown the foundation of which is dark blue French serge, but it is combined with a loosely woven basket cloth in a delightful shade of buff, and this basket cloth is darned in wools in oriental colorings to make the richest possible effect. The gown is not an extremely elaborate one, for the skirt escapes the floor and it can be worn either within doors or upon the street under a coat, but this entirely novel material renders it quite distinctive.

Broadcloth in Vogue.

Happily for lovers of the beautiful material broadcloth has come into its own and is being much exploited. An extremely beautiful visiting costume is made of that material in the smoke gray that is so much liked this season. The coat collar and cuffs are trimmed with narrow bands of skunk and the revers and the vest are of ribbed silk in a wonderful shade of red that suggests coral, yet is not exactly that, while their edges are finished with an oriental embroidery in wool threads that is a delight. The beautiful color against the background of quiet toned broadcloth makes a wonderful effect, and, for the earlier season at least, the trimming of fur is practical as well as smart. Enveloping scarfs often are too warm for comfort until midwinter. These fur-trimmed costumes are admirable from every point of view.

Bands of almost every known skin are to be noted used in such ways and the simplest are employed by the greatest dressmakers quite as well as the most costly. Suitings and trimmings appear to know almost no limit of variety. Among the extreme novelties is silk covert cloth and some of the handsomest costumes sent over by M. Worth are made of that material with trimming of fur. The pretty, soft squirrel, or "petit gris," as our French cousins call it, is to be called into requisition for trimming, as well as the more costly skins, and it seems especially well adapted to the younger contingent. A very beautiful coat adapted to afternoon or carriage wear is made of basket cloth in a real delicious shade of coral with turban to match. The collar and cuffs of the coat are of gray squirrel. The turban is bound with the fur and trimmed with two bands round the high crown, while at the left side is a simple bunch of maidenhair fern. The coat is loose and ample, easy to slip on and off, and one can fancy a fresh young face a dream of beauty so framed. Women who have found the coats of the kimono model comfortable and a genuine delight to wear, will be glad to know that this model and many another is made in that way. Hats are a little curious in their development and the big hats are mostly low, almost exaggeratedly wide, while the turbans are close fitting with high crowns. This especial one is designed to be drawn well over the head, while the brim rolls closely up to the crown.

Mole Color a Favorite.

A great deal of mole color is to be worn and a great deal of yellow, and often the two are combined, although mole is beautiful with many brighter hues. A really fascinating costume designed for the theater, restaurant dinners and occasions of the kind, and which makes part of a trousseau, is made of mole colored chiffon cloth over a foundation of rich green charmeuse satin. The gown is trimmed with mole skin on both skirt and bodice, and accompanying it is a most fascinating set, consisting of muff and neckpiece. The muff is a great big one of the draped chiffon, with bands of fur and plaited frills of the material that fall over the hands.

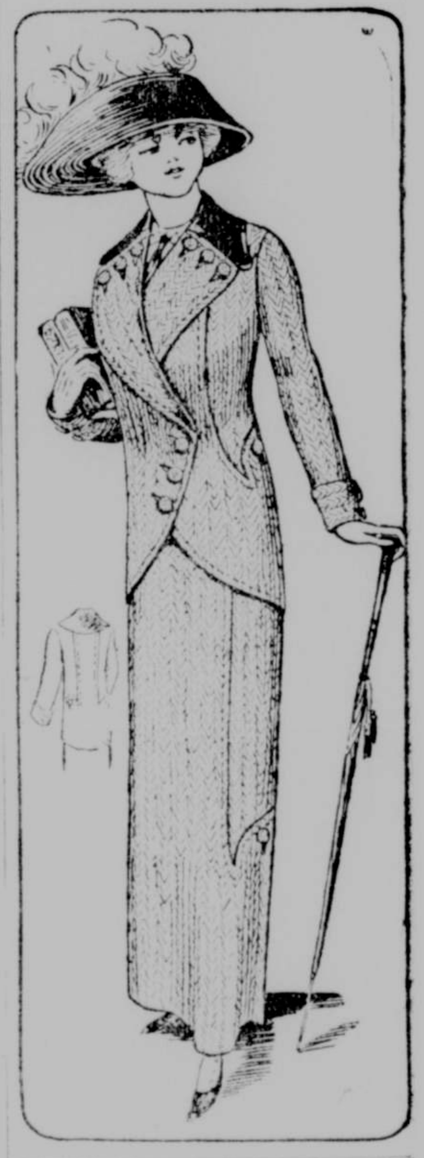
The neckpiece consists of a "choker" of the fur, with a big bow and long ends of the chiffon, the ends being edged with fur bands that weight them just sufficiently at the same time that they are exceedingly handsome. Smaller neckpieces for the most part take the "choker" form. They are worn very closely about the throat, and, to some extent, have been the outcome of the open collars that are having such vogue. Women who are clever with their needles and of an inventive turn will be able to create novelties of the sort for their own use, for every sort of material is used with fur, lace and chiffon to give a softening effect.

For the early season a great many ostrich feather bands will be used in place of fur, and some of the ostrich neckpieces are a real delight.

As must inevitably be the case during a season of such delightfully feminine effects as these, lace is used in abundance upon every known garment. The normal woman always loves dainty and becoming negligees. This season they are more beautiful than ever before and they take a variety of forms. Tea gowns are once more fashionable for the informal afternoon at home and for the boudoir are made the loveliest conceivable toilettes. Pretty ones that are distinctly novel are quite simple in form, but are finished with hoods of lace attached at the neck edge, and these hoods are designed to be drawn up over the head to take the place of the separate cap that has become such an established feature. For the purpose is used the lovely shadow lace that is so generally becoming and the effect is really fascinating at the same time that the hood serves a practical end.

Caps for the Hair.

We are all learning the need of rest for the hair and the pretty little caps that allow of wearing it loosely tucked up for a part of the day at least mean preservation of its beauty, while at the same time they are delightful both to wear and to look upon. More elaborate negligees are made in a variety of ways, but the daintiest, softest silks plaited either in accordion or very narrow, and plaits always are pretty and are much liked, and not infrequently they are worn with fascinating little jackets or coatees of lace. They are fascinatingly lovely.



Often these jackets are finished with tiny bands of fur and the effect of the fur on the lace and the soft satin is really ravishing. As will be seen, it is indeed a fur season, for fur appears upon costumes for almost every hour of the day. There is talk of a shortage of supply in some quarters, but the display of white foxes in the windows of one of our leading dealers would seem to indicate an unlimited source of supply. The perfectly white skins were there literally in heaps until one almost wondered how there could be room for other creatures upon the earth.

Tweed Costume.

A smartly cut costume is shown in the illustration, and one that would make up well in tweed.

The skirt has a panel front and shaped band at sides cut in one and laid on with wrapped seams; buttons and loops form a trimming.

The coat also has panels at back and front connected by the sides, which have tabs cut at the upper edge, wher a button and lop is sewn; black satin is used for the collar, and the revers are of material; buttons and loops are sewn where they join the collar, these also trim the cuffs and fronts; the fastening is invisible.

Hat of black satin, trimmed with feathers.

Materials required: 5 yards tweed 46 inches wide, 2 dozen buttons, ½ yard satin 20 inches wide, 2 yards braid for loops.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1912.

THE TOWN CRITIC.

It is so easy to discover faults and shortcomings that no particular perception is required in the task.

> "Errors, like straws upon the surface flow;
> He would pearls find, must dive below,"

might well be printed on cards and sent to the chronic fault-finder in a community, and while the number of cards in some instances, might appear appalling, the investment would doubtless prove a paying one. The town critic is a sort of catch-basin for all the failures and disappointments known to the history or the community, while every success that it has scored, every new enterprise it has inaugurated, is soon forgotten or is permitted to pass on. "Tis an ill bird that befouls its own nest," apparently has no significance for the average town critic; his mission in life appears to be to find fault, and he works at the job with the earnestness of a man being paid big wages.

THE EXTRA SESSION.

Whatever the Democrats do with the tariff had better be done at an extra session next spring than at any other time. If they are going to make a reasonable reduction, with full regard to the protectiou of American labor, it cannot be done too soon. But even if they are not so wise, and are to attempt something like a horizontal reduction, it is better that the country shall promptly know the worst. "If 'twere done, 'twere well 'twere done quickly."

The country certainly does not want the spectre of tariff reduction haunting it night and day until well into the summer of 1914, as might be the case if revision were postponed until the regular session of the Sixty-third Congress. If any American industries are to die, they do not want to be such an unconscionable time dying.

Of course, no one knows just what the Democrats will do to the tariff. In their platform, adopted at Baltimore, they declared it to be "a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government under the constitution has no right or power to impose or collect tariff taxes except for the purpose of revenue." If they acted on that declaration, they would put an end to protection. But later on in the same platform Mr. Underwood got in his work with this qualifying provision:

We recognize that our system of tariff taxation is intimately connected with the business of the country, and we favor the ultimate attainment of the principles we advocate by legislation that will not injure or destroy legitimate industry.

Mr. Underwood will undoubtedly remain an influential force in the Sixty-third Congress. But the expressed views of President-elect Wilson are not reassuring. At the state fair at Syracus on September 12 last he spoke of the tariff as "a malignant growth that required a surgical operation," and went on to say:

I will perform an operation, but I will not cut a single tissue that is wholesome. I am going to cut out the diseased portion and save your life. The man who does not propose to cut the deadly thing out is a quack and not a surgeon.

At Sea Girt in August Mr. Wilson said he proposed to call the protective tariff "the restrictive tariff. I would," he said, "prefer to call it the tariff that hems us in, chokes us, smothers us." His position has always been radical on this subject. It remains to be seen whether it is his view or that of the more moderate Democrats that will prevail.—New York World.

Boys, Whoop This Up!

The office of Farm Management of the United States Department of Agriculture has issued a statement that there is going to be a great innovation in the interest of boys who are members of the National Corn Club during the National Corn Show to be held at Columbia, S. C., next January. The plan is to organize for the entertainment there of 1,000 boys to attend the school and exposition. It is suggested that Maryland be represented by some of the boys who have the highest records in the State, to be accompanied by the County School Superintendent. With the opening of the Panama Canal in the near future and the increase of trade with South America, anything thae will aid in the development of the resources of Maryland must be grasped when available.

OAKLAND YOUNG MAN WINS BRIDE

Wedding of Miss Gladys Rose and Mr. Stuart F. Hamill Occurred Saturday

A telegram appearing in the Philadelphia papers on Sunday last told of the marriage of Mr. Stuart F. Hamill of Oakland, and Miss Gladys Rose of Johnstown, Pa., which event occurred in Baltimore on Saturday morning last.

The account of the wedding, and an interview with the groom printed in the Baltimore American Sunday morning follows:

Stuart F. Hamill, a young lawyer of Oakland, Md., whose marriage to Miss Gladys Rose, of Johnstown, Pa. was called off a few days ago because of a mistake Mr. Hamill made in placing a letter written by him to a lady in Cincinnati in an envelope addressed to Miss Rose, was married yesterday morning to Miss Rose by Rev. David T. Neeley, pastor of the Aisquith Street Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Hamill said last night that shortly after the mistake was made and his sweethart had called off the wedding, he telegraphed her, asking her to wait until he could make an explanation. He wrote and told her how he had made the mistake, that she was the only one that he loved, and that the letter he had written to the other young lady was not intended as a love letter. Miss Rose accepted the explanation and it was decided that the wedding should take place in Baltimore yesterday. The matter was kept quiet, as Mr. Hamill did not care to have the notoriety that would be attached to their wedding if the fact became known.

"My wife arrived in Baltimore this morning," said Mr. Hamill last night. "I had arranged to meet her at Union Station shortly before 10 o'clock. Miss Rose arrived on time, and with her came Miss Nancy Suppes, a friend from her home. We had breakfast and then I went to the Court house and secured a marriage license, after which we went to the home of Rev. Mr. Neely, on Caroline street and were married, the only witness being Miss Suppes. I did not return to the Hotel Rennert, but went to the Hotel Stafford. I will be in Baltimore until Monday, when I will go to New York and take passage on a steamer sailing for Bermuda. I will remain in Bermuda about one week, and then return to Oakland, where I am practicing law in the office of my father. All this thing about being 'jilted at the altar' that has been published in the papers has gotten on my nerves. I knew from the first that as soon as I had made an explanation the wedding would take place.

"After the marriage, I went to the Hotel Stafford, as I hoped I would not be known, but I was mistaken, for when I registered the clerk had a broad smile on his face and I knew the cat was out of the bag. There was not any 'jilted at the altar' about it. Why you would have thought the whole affair was patterned after Laura Jean Libby's Lovers Once, But Strangers Now. It was only a mistake all around and my wife accepted my explanatian as soon as she received it."

Shortly after 8 o'clock last night Mr. Hamill gave up his room at the Hotel Rennert and moved his baggage to the Hotel Stafford.

During the day Mr. Hamill was visited by several friends of the Rose family in an effort to bring about a reconciliation, but this was not consummated at that time. After the hour set for the first ceremony Mr. Hamill received a message from the family of Miss Rose, requesting him to remain over in Johnstown and call at their residence. After the meeting Mr. Hamill's family received a letter from him stating that the marriage would take place in the near future.

After the wedding had been called off, Mr. Hamill's family and friends returned to Oakland and Mr. Hamill came to Baltimore. He has been a guest at the Hotel Rennert.

Mr. Hamill is a graduate of Princeton University and the University of Maryland Law School. When he attended the school in Baltimore he lived at the Stafford.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamill last night were the center of attraction at the Hotel Stafford. Their presence at the hotel and the romance connected with their marriage had become known to the guests. When they entered the diningroom for dinner all eyes were upon them. The head waiter gave them an especially low bow and the bell boys were all attention. After dinner they did not remain long in the lobby, but left for the Hotel Rennert, where Mr. Hamill had left his baggage. They returned to the Hotel Stafford shortly after 9 o'clock.

Public School Notes.

The Board of School Commissioners has had large cards printed announcing that a reward of $10 will be paid for the arrest and conviction of any person who defaces any school building.

County Superintendent Rathbun has mailed to each public school teacher a copy of the school laws which is to be kept in the school room for the use of the teacher, trustees and patrons. By this means no one can plead ignorance of the school law.

The erection of a new building at a point midway between Bloomington and Chestnut Grove has been authorized by the Board.

SOME SCHOOL MOTTOS

Cards Have Been Printed and Distributed to the Various Schools in the County.

A new idea for school room decoration has been evolved by County Superintendent Rathbun that will prove interesing as well as giving the scholars in the various schools of the county something to carry in their minds that will be lasting and beneficial.

The decoration is in the form of cards printed in two colors containing some of the greatest thoughts of the greatest scholars of the ages, the general subject being knowledge and how to obtain it. One of the cards has the following upon it:

When you know a thing, to hold that you know it; and when you do not know a thing, to allow that you do not know it; this is knowledge.—Confucius.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge.—Benj. Disraeli.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is a continual cheerfulness; her state is like that of things in the regions above the moon, always clear and serene.—Montaigne.

The doorstep to the temple of wisdom is a knowledge of our own ignorance.—Spurgeon.

By wisdom wealth is won;
But riches purchased wisdom yet for none.—Bayard Taylor.

Knowledge is, indeed, that which, next to virtue, truly and essentially raises one man above another.—Addison—The Guardian, No. 3.

Ignorance is the curse of God. knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven.—Shakespeare—Henry VI., Pt. II., Act IV., Sec. 7.

High School Notes.

Miss Edna Shank was absent from school on Monday.

Miss Kemmoure Caughey entered the Sophmore class Monday.

Miss Margaret Carney was absent on Thursday last.

Mr. H. A. Loraditch, who spent part of last week near Kitzmiller, is again with us.

Mr. Joseph Rathbun, a former student, is now employed near Clarksburg by the B. & O. Railroad Co.

Miss Florence Carney entertained quite a number of her friends last Thursday evening.

The Junior and Senior domestic science class made pop-overs last Wednesday, but—they failed to pop.

Prof. Sanner of the grammar school, has presented the high school, with two very valuable books, "Little Visits with Great Americans."

A hay-ride to Aurora and supper served at that place, on Monday of last week, was greatly appreciated by several students of the O. H. S.

We are very sorry to note that on last Saturday Edward Chance had a gun in his possession, which was accidently discharged, and that his companion, Edward Lewis, received several of the shot in his head. We are glad to learn he was not seriously hurt and is moving around again.

Misses Mabel Falkenstein and Mary Sincell, after an illness of several days, are again with us.

Practice is being held regularly at noon hour for our high school play. We expect to give this wonderful 4 act play on the 6th of December.

Glenn Martin, who attended the funeral of his uncle, at Kitzmiller, last week, has returned to school.

Frank Kildow was absent from school Monday.

The orchestra, which has been slowly organizing, is about ready for its first concert.

On Monday morning we had Rev. W. W. Barnes, the father of our esteemed teacher, Miss Helen Barnes, with us for a short time. Rev. Barnes delivered a short address to the students, which was a most interesting talk. His subject was "To live a Successful Life." We are very sorry that Mr. Barnes is only in our town for a short time, as we would like very much to have him talk to us every day.

The literary, which was held last Friday, was quite a success. The visitors that were with us were Misses Catherine Dawson, Elizabeth Chance, Nell Compton, Elizabeth Walters and Alice Little.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. C. E. Bender has not returned home. A report was received by Prof. Bender Tuesday morning, saying that Mrs. Bender's mother, Mrs. Isenberg, is very ill.

THE DEATH RECORD

MRS. CATHARINE COLEMAN.

Died, at Elk Garden, W. Va., on last Friday after an illness of some weeks, Mrs. Catharine Coleman, aged 87 years, 3 months and 20 days. Mrs. Coleman was the grandmother of Mr. George Wilt of near Oakland. Her remains were brought here on Saturday morning and the funeral took place Sunday. She was a member for more than 65 years of the Methodist Episcopal church.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms
Advertisement.

CHANGE IN MERCANTILE FIRM

Two Dispose of Their Interests In the B., B. & W. Concern

Last night it was announced by the parties most interested that Mr. Austin Brown and Mr. E. A. Weimer had disposed of their interests in the firm of Messrs. Bolden, Brown & Weimer, general merchants in Oakland, the purchaser being Mr. D. E. Bolden of the old firm, will continuethe business at the present location on Second street. Mr. Brown will continue to reside in Oakland and will assume active control of his lumbering interests, Mr. Weimer will for the present take charge of his shoe store at Keyser, W. Va.

Marriage License.

Harry Floyd of Farmington, W. Va., and Cleo Collins of Farview, W. Va.

Earl C. DeMoss and Cora Alice Lindsey, both of near Grafton, W. Va.

Roderick P. Graves and Audery Kennedy, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Charles George Mayer, of Denver, Col., and Maude L. Doncaster, of Wilkinsburg, Pa.

Allen Strauser and Elizabeth Pysell, both of Cuzzart, W. Va.

Ose C. Moneypenny and Nora L. Means, both of Hurst, W. Va.,

Ernest Martin and Lucy A. Martin, both of Mannington, W. Va.

Joseph S. Elliott and Euge Kennell, both of Bloomington.

Lester E. Reckart, of Terra Alta, and Francis I. Braham, of Amblersburg, W. Va.

Earle G. Ward and Jesse M. Pell, both of Grafton.

Clarence E. Clemens and Ana D. Coffindaffer, both of Miletus, W. Va.

Robert H. Detamore and Martha Helmick, both of Morgantown.

Wm. L. Donald and Grace Dalton, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Albert M. Rose and Maude E. Anderson, both of near Shinnston, W. Va.

Five with request not to publish.

League Closes Hagerstown Office.

The Anti-Saloon League annoces that in the interest of efficiency and economy in administration it will on January 1 consolidate the Western and Central districts, closing the office at Hegerstown and administer the work direct from the Baltimore office. The expense of maintaining a separate office and District Superintendent, which absorbed more than 95 per cent. of the actual cash receipts from the district, was as fully warranted while the local option issue was being defined and the League organization perfected. But in view of the expansion and increased efficiency of the Baltimore office its further continuance would be extravagance. Therefore, the Baltimore working force which was completed last spring will assume the administrative responsibilities of the district and the other part of the work will be done at a great saving.

DIES RECEIVING MOOSE DEGREE.

"Doc" Offner Succumbs to Heart Disease.

At Westernport, on November 19th during the exemplification of one of the degrees of the Loyal Order of Moose, 'Doc' Offner, of Keyser, suffered death from heart trouble when he received a shock from an electrical apparatus made use of in the work of the degree.

Young Offner was the son of Prof. Isaac Offner, of Keyser, and one of the most popular men in the employ of the B. & O. He was strong and apparently possessed of the perfection of health.

The members of the order, who witnessed the affair are reluctant in giving details, but it appears that in the progress of exemplification of the degree the candidate is brought in contact with an electric current. This current is said to be very slight in force, but when it was applied to Offne, it is said he fell unconscious on the floor and though medical attention was at once given he never regained consciousness and died shortly after midnight.

The authorities do not hold the local lodge of Moose responsible.

The body was removed today from the Fredlock Funeral Parlor to Keyser, where funeral services will be held and interment made.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.
June 1, 1912. Advertisement.

The Youth's Companion Window Transparency And Calendar For 1913.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription (2.00) is paid for 1913, a beautiful souvenir. This year it takes the unique form of a Window Transparency, to be hung in the window or in front of a lighted lamp. Through it the light shines as through the stained glass of a cathedral window, softly illuminating the design—a figure of Autumn laden with fruits; and all around wreathed in purple clusters of grapes and green foliage, is the circle of the months. It is the most attractive gift ever sent to Companion readers. Advertisement.

Subscribe for The Republican.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special [illegible] Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

Notice.

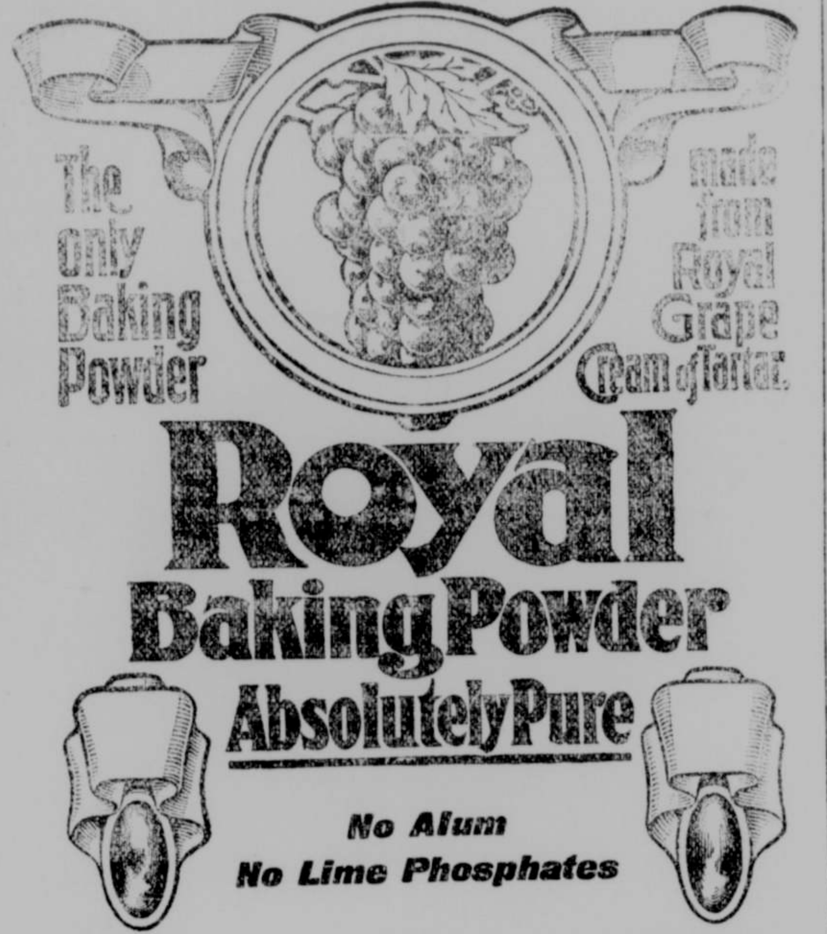
Effective on November 10th the Oakland Dairy Associatian will discontinue the delivery of milk and products, but will continue the sale of milk at the creamery at 5c. per quart cash.

ANDREW HELBIG,
Manager. 4t*

Roller Process for Buckwheat.

We have just completed the installation of the latest improved roller process for buckwheat and are ready to take care of all trade brought us. Satisfaction guaranteed.

T. B. DOMAN,
Advertisement.



Miss Grace Loar was a Kingwood visitor.

Ex-Sheriff Lee of Kitzmiller, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. Newton Savage, of Friendsville, was in Oakland Monday on business.

Miss Julia Kerins, of near this place, visited friends in Kingwood last week.

Miss Nell Bosley, of this city, is spending some time with friends in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Stemple are happy over the arrival of a male child at their home, last Friday.

Mr. Fred Furbee, of near Sistersville, stopped off in Oakland for a visit of a day or two on his way east.

Mrs. Georgia Queer and family, have returned to Deer Park, from a week's visit at Elk Garden, W. Va.

We noticed on our streets Monday ex-Senator R. A. Ravenscroft, called here from Baltimore on business.

Ex-Governor A. B. Fleming, of Fairmont, spent Tuesday in Oakland on business, returning home Tuesday evening.

Our Christmas goods will be something new. Don't buy until you have seen them. F. G. Hyde.—Advertisement. tf.

Mr. John Newman and daughter, of Independence, W. Va., visted relatives and friends in this city a few days recently.

Attorney A. Totten Matthews and Lieut. E. S. West motored to Pittsburgh and back to Oakland last week a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Smith and their daughter, of Hoyes, came up to Oakland yesterday afternoon and spent a few hours shopping.

Last Friday, Deputy Sheriff DeWitt took Mrs. Patterson, nee Rice, to Sykesville, and placed her in the State asylum at that place.

Rev. W. W. Barnes, of Washington, D. C., spent a few days recently in Oakland where he visited his sister, Mrs. Herman Cruetzburg.

The citizens of Eglon and vicinity greatly regret the removal of Dr. A. A. Scherr to Grafton, W. Va., where he will locate and practice medicine.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Mr. Thomas Janney, one of the prominent Pennsylvania tanners, with headquarters in Philadelphia, spent a day or two in Oakland this week on business.

Miss Bessie Sommerville, of Lonaconing, was the guest for several days recently of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cruetzburg at their home on Alder st.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Dixon spent Saturday and Sunday at Mercersburg, Pa., visiting their son Lawrence, who is a student at the Academy in Mercersburg.

Miss Orpah Ashby is substitute teacher for Miss Miller, who is ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Miller, Keyser, W. Va., with tonsilitis.

Big reduction in fall and winter hats and all kinds of trimmings. A beautiful line to select from at Hyde's.—Advertisement.

Messrs. Harry Loar, of Oakland, Md., and Geo. Loar, of Grafton, were in town on Monday, between trains, and called on some of their old friends.—Piedmont Independent.

Harry Loar, of Oakland, met his brother Lawson, of Grafton, W. Va., at Piedmont, last week, and together they made a business to some West Virginia town.

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McClelland, of Grafton, W. Va., spent Tuesday afternoon and yesterday in Oakland where they were guests of Miss Ellen Connell and other friends.

The ladies of the Civic Club took in at their supper and bazar last Thursday evening the neat sum of $130, which will be used in the purchase of the iron fence for the front of the cemetery. We congratulate the ladies on their success.

For "New" Get The Republican.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National

Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 55,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt
Gilmor S. Hamill
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George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell
William R. Stull
Scott T Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Lonaconing merchants are going through the lower end of Garrett county offering 18 cents a pound, in the rough, for turkeys, and are complaining that they cannot buy them at that figure.

W. A. Gonder is offering some excellent bargains in phonograph records. See his advertisement in another column of this paper today. His prices for the records are nearly cut in two.—Advertisement.

Miss Beachy, having recovered from her illness, resumed her duties as teacher of the primary department of the Jennings public school, and Miss Anna Gonder, who was substitute teacher, has returned to Oakland.

Mr. Horace DeWitt was called to his former home at Hoyes yesterday afternoon owing to the serious illness of his father, who is suffering from infirmaties due to advancing years. Mr. DeWitt returned to Oakland last night.

Mr. C. Elwood Offutt of D. E. Offutt & Sons, accompanied by Mrs. Offutt and Miss Bess Offutt went to New York on Sunday where Mr. Offutt will purchase the Christmas stock for his firm.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hamill and daughter left Oakland on last Saturday, going to Huntington, W. Va., where they will make their home for the winter with their son Mr. Roy H. Hamill.

Mr. J. A. Kelley, the liveryman, requiring more room for his rapidly increasing business, has razed the old dwelling standing in the rear of his barn and will utilize the space by erecting an addition of about twenty-five feet to the structure.

Mr. Ira F. Beckwith purchased on Monday the livery equipment and leased the property now occupied by R. K. Maroney on Green street, the new owner taking charge yesterday morning. He expects to add new equipment as fast as the trade demand it.

The Frostburg correspondent of the Cumberland Times thinks that the Garrett county farmers have formed a turkey trust, and fears that the Frostburgites will have to "give thanks over a finnan haddy." They ought to be thankful that they can get "haddy."

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

Mr. Milton Tucker, the son of Mrs. Elizabeth Tucker of this place, is visiting relatives and friends in Grant county, West Va. Mr. Tucker went to Kansas more than thirty years ago and is today a prosperous citizen of that western state. In the thirty years he has been back home but twice.

Lost—On Wednesday morning, Oct. 2, on the road between Oakland and the top of Backbone Mountain by way of Red House, a tan traveling bag, containing a hand mirror with an engraved "B," hot water bottle and a check book of the Garrett National Bank, and numerous other articles. Return to this office and receive reward. Advertisement.

County Superintendent F. E. Rathbun has received and accepted an invition from Dr. Ira Remsen, president of the Johns Hopkins University of Baltimore, to meet the County Superintendents of Maryland in Baltimore next Saturday to discuss the question of bettering the public school system of Marylandy.

FOR SALE—The stock of merchandise and the store building for rent now occupied by William Moody, Bloomington, Md., who is retiring from business.—Advertisement 3t*

Rev. C. H. Shull, who has accepted a call to a Lutheran charge near York, will preach his farewell sermon to the Meadow Mountain congregation next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and hold communion at 3:30 p. m. On Sunday, Dec. 1st, at 10:30 a. m., he will preach his farewell sermon in the Bittinger Lutheran church. By his removal the Lutheran church will lose a valuable minister.

The following item gleaned from the proceedings of the General Committee on Missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, will interest the Methodists who read THE REPUBLICAN: The committee met in Brooklyn, New York, last week, and appropriated $1,103,596 for the work in the foreign mission field. Last year the committee spent $1,128,598 for foreign missions.

Mr. W. L. Purdum, the Prohibition candidate for Congress in the Sixth District filed his bill of expenses with the clerk of the House of Representatives, at Washington, as follows. Expended for hall rent, $1, and received $1 in contributions. His total expenses for the campaign were $10 and his contributions, $10. From this it appears that he did not put one cent of his own money in the campaign.

The Board of County Commissioners have decided to use the State Asylum at Sykesville, for the insane of the county. Accordingly, Messrs. Lowdermilk and Fike went to Cumberland last Thursday, and on Friday, removed from Sylvian Retreat five patients to Sykesville, having met Deputy Sheriff DeWitt at Cumberland. By this transfer they will save considerable money for the county.

Mr. Stephen G. Ashby, after an absence of several months which he spent in Kentucky on business for Mr. N. U. Bond, returned to his home in Oakland last Saturday night and is making preparations to move with his family from Oakland to Kentucky sometime during the coming week. In his new place of residence Mr. Ashby will assume the active superintendency of the Bond works now being erected.

Before very long the new nickle will make its appearance in Oakland. The new coin will have an Indian's head on its obverse side and the figure of a bull buffalo on the reverse side. The design is intended to honor the disappearing Indiana and the almost extinct buffalo, both forming a link in American history.

Mrs. D. L. Reid, daughter, Miss Boydie, and son, Milton, have been spending a couple of days with Mrs. Jules Lewin and daughter, Miss Rose, left this morning for Triadelphia, this state where they will make their residence. They have resided at Mt. Lake Park for the past year, and are now going to the location of her husband, Rev. Reid's pastorate. Rev. Reid is a well known member of the M. E. Conference ministers.—Grafton Sentinel.

Rev. Dr. L. L. Sieber, a well known Lutheran minister and superintendent for Western Maryland of the Anti-Saloon League, preached in the Oakland Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., and in St. Paul's Methodist church at 7:30 p. m., last Sabbath. We understand that Dr. Sieber will give up his work for the Anti-Saloon League December 31st, and on the first of January next become the general agent of the Lutheran church, with headquarters at Gettysburg, Pa.

There is to be a turkey and chicken hunt on the farm of B. Steiding, three miles from Deer Park, on Thanksgiving day. A fine fat turkey and two chickens are to be hid in a twenty acre woods lot, which is enclosed by fence, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock. An admission of 25 cents will be charged those trying to find the turkey or chickens. The finder to keep whatever he finds. There will be prize cakes and a good time genrally. Proceeds to go to the new church building fund.

There is no doubt that Maryland will, within the next few years, be a great apple producing state. Experts are to be present at the meetings of the State Horticultural Society next week in Baltimore and address those present on the subject of apple growing. Garrett county is well adaped to the growing of apples as has been proven from time to time. This fall Perry Bowser, of near Bittinger, has gathered from his orchard at least two thousand bushels, while we hear of a number of farmers storing from 500 to 1000 bushels of the fruit.

Rev. Theophilus McCoy, who was recently appointed minister for the Corinth charge, embracing Crellin and other Garret county appointments, was in Oakland Monday attending a meeting of the district stewards of the M. E. church, and while in the city he made this office a visit, bringing with him and presenting to the editor two apples from a tree located in Greene county, Pa., one of which was plucked two years ago, which is still remarkably well preserved, and the other of this year's growth. The apple has been named the J. R. Two-Year Keeper and as stated above was grown on a farm in Greene county.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching 10:30 a. m.
Deer Park 7:30 p. m.
Luther League, 6.30 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

Oakland Civic Club.

The regular monthly meeting of the Civic Club will be held in the room at the Court House Tuesday, Nov. 26.

The Club desires to thank most heartily everybody who so liberally patronized the bazar and supper on the evening of Nov. 14. We thank "the boys," too, who kindly provided the evergreens for decorating the room. We sincerely thank you all and we feel highly gratified upon the successful result.

THE SECRETARY.

Married.

A very attractive wedding took place Monday evening, Nov. 18, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cruetzburg. The bride, Miss Victoria Coles, of Bluefield, W. Va., is a niece of Mrs. Creutzburg. She is quite well known in Oakland, having visted in this place occasionly. The groom, Mr. P. J. Alexander, is an influential business man in Bluefield.

The ceremony was solemnized by Rev. W. W. Barnes, of Washington, D. C., an uncle of Miss Coles.

The bride was dressed in her traveling suit of broadcloth, and a large black picture hat. She carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses.

Miss Bessie Somerville, of Lonaconing, Md., who visited in Oakland over the week end, and Miss Nell Sturgiss, of Oakland, were the only guests outside the immediate family.

Shortly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Alexander departed for a western trip.

Establishd 1884 Both Phones

IF YOU WANT A

Sleigh

OR A

Turnbull Wagon

Remember we have just received a car of both. An early selection means a bigger variety to select from.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

Satisfaction Guarenteed Prices Right

The Remington Cubs demonstrate the only bottom ejecting Pump Gun
REMINGTON UMC
TRADE MARK
NITRO CLUB
STEEL LINED

PUMP GUN
Solid-Breech, Hammerless, Safe.

Bottom Ejection—empty shells are thrown downward—smoke and gases must go the same way, too—insuring uninterrupted sight—rapid pointing always.

Solid Breech—Hammerless—perfectly balanced—a straight strong sweep of beauty from stock to muzzle.

Three Safety Devices—accidental discharge impossible.

Simple Take-Down—a quarter turn of the barrel does it—carrying, cleaning, interchange of barrels made easy—your fingers are your only tools.

For trap or field work the fastest natural pointer. Your dealer has one. Look it over today

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway 5 New York City

RHEUMATISM
CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured easily and quickly. No expensive trips to hot springs are necessary, as many believe. Our treatment has been used for years with wonderful results. The WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS have been used in thousands of cases and no case of genuine rheumatism has failed to respond quickly. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid and similar poisons in the blood and tissues. These poisons are quickly destroyed or removed by the peculiar combination of herbs and alkaline salts combined in the WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS. Some of these ingredients are very expensive and it is only by selling enormous quantities that we are able to market them at a price within reach of all. The WOADSTOCK treatment is equally effective in other diseases caused by the uric acid group of poisons. Lumbago, Sciatica, Dry, Harsh, Pimply Skin, Brittle Nails, and certain forms of Headache, Neuralgia, and Indigestion are commonly caused by these poisons and also such symptoms as irritability, nervousness, shortness of breath, muscular pains and aches and fatigue on slight exertion. The uric acid diathesis leads in time to hardening of the lens in the eye and cataract and to hardening of the arteries which results in heart and kidney disease or apoplexy. Our treatment removes the cause and we give directions for preventing its recurrence. Relief may thus be quickly obtained and the serious and dangerous consequences avoided.

WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. If there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,
Department N, - Washington, D. C.

State of Maryland

Office of the Secretary of State

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the Governor of Maryland for the pardon of John Brown, who was convicted on June 13, 1907, in the Circuit Court for Garrett County, of manslaughter, and sentenced to eight years in penitentiary.

The Governor will take up said case for final decision on or after Thursday, November 21, 1912, until which time protests against such pardon will be heard and the papers filed will be open to inspection at the discretion of the Governor.

By order of the Governor,
ROBERT P. GRAHAM,
Secretary of State.

ORDER NISI.

Susan E. Welch vs Joseph E. Callis:

No. 186 Equity. In the Circuit Court. For Garrett County.

Ordered this 25th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Susan E. Welch trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown or before the 29th day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 22nd day of November, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2700.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology

Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in

AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.

Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in
AGRICULTURE CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL BIOLOGY
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
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Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.

The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.

Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.

R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.

College Opens September 17th.

DR. L. GEO. BEERBOWER,
DENTIST,
Beerbower-Zeller Building,
TERRA ALTA : : WEST VIRGINIA

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM

AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Countess Elise, daughter of the Governor of the Mount, has chance encounter with a peasant boy.

CHAPTER II—The "Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in a vast bay on the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI was a government stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desaurac, nobleman.

CHAPTER III—Young Desaurac determines to secure an education and become a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris.

CHAPTER IV—Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and entertains many nobles.

CHAPTER V—Her Ladyship dances with a strange fisherman, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious Le Seigneur Nois.

CHAPTER VI—The Black Seigneur escapes.

CHAPTER VII—Lady Elise is caught in the "Grand" tide.

CHAPTER VIII—Black Seigneur rescues, and takes Lady Elise to his re-

CHAPTER IX.

A Discovery.

"Why did you do that?" It was Lady Elsie who now spoke, lifting her head haughtily to regard the newcomer, as she stepped toward him. "Cross yourself, I mean?"

"This good fellow, my Lady, is surprised to see you here, and small wonder he forgets his manners!" said the young man coolly, speaking for the other. "But he is honest enough—and—intends no disrespect!"

"None whatever!" muttered the intruder, a thin, wizened, yet still active-looking person.

My lady did not reply; her gaze, in which suspicion had become conviction, again met the young man's, whose black eyes now gleamed with a sudden, challenging light.

"With your permission, my Lady, I will speak with this fellow," he said, and abruptly strode from the tower; walked a short distance away, followed by the man, when he stopped.

"Certes, your tongue betrayed you that time, Sanchez!" he said confronting the other.

The man made a rough gesture. "C'est vrai!" regretfully. "But when I saw you two together I thought I had seen a—" He stopped. "She is so like—"

"Nay; I don't blame you; the sight was certainly unexpected! I had thought to come down and prepare you, but—'tis done!"

"And I knew what it meant." The old servant looked over his shoulder toward the tower.

"Call it magic!" with a short laugh.

"Diablerie!" muttered the other.

"Well, have your way! Why," abruptly, "did you not meet me here last night at high tide, as we had planned?"

"The priest came not in time; fearing he was watched, waited until night to leave his hiding-place at Verranch."

"And after missing me last night, you thought to find me here today?"

"I knew you were most anxious to see him; that upon him depended your chance to undo some of his Excellency, the Governor's, knavery! And, then, to find you here with the daughter of the man who has wrought you so much wrong; robbed you of your lands—your right to your name!" A cloud shadowed the listener's bold brow. "I know not how it came about, Seigneur, but be assured, no good can come of it!"

From where she stood, at the distance to the tower, the Governor's daughter saw now the two men descend; she perceived, also, at a turn in the path, coming up slowly, as one whose years had begun to tell upon him, another figure, clad in black; a priest. This last person and the Black Seigneur accosted each other; stopped, while the other man, who had crossed himself at sight of her, drew aside. At length, somewhat abruptly, they separated, the priest and Sanchez going down the hill and the young man starting to walk up. Then quickly leaving the ancient, circular structure for observation, she stepped toward the cliff, not far to the right; and in an attitude of as great unconcern as she could summon, waited.

Below the ocean beat around the rock, and her eyes seemed to have rested an interminable period on the dark surface of the water, when at length she heard him; near at hand; directly behind. Still she did not stir; he, too, by the silence, stood motionless. How long? The little foot moved restlessly; why did he not speak? She knew he was looking at her—the Governor's daughter who had inadvertently looked into a forbidden chamber; was possessed of dangerous knowledge.

Again she made a movement. When was he going to speak? It was intolerable that he should stand there, studying, deducing! That she, accustomed to command; to be served; to have her way at court and Mount, should now be judged, passed upon, disposed of, by—whom? Quickly she looked around; the flashing brown eyes met the steady black ones.

"Well?"

"The man will take you back." His manner was quiet; composed; implied a full cognizance of what she knew, and an absence of any further desire to attempt to disguise the truth.

"Back! Where?" She could not conceal her surprise.

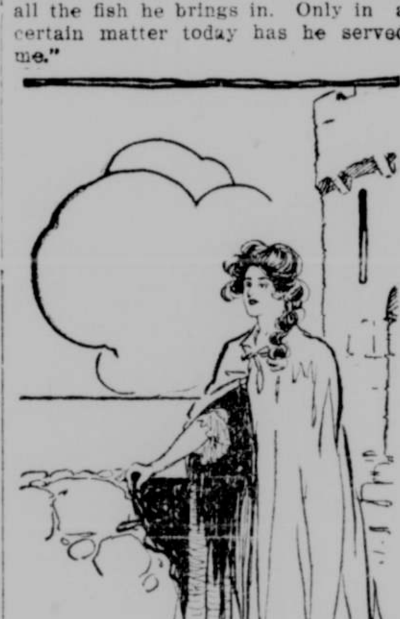
"To the Mount."

For the moment she did not speak; she had not known what to expect—certainly not that.

"Why not?" A smile, slightly forced, crossed his face. "Does your Ladyship think I make war on women? Only, before your Ladyship departs, it will be necessary for you to agree to a little condition."

"Condition?" She drew her breath quickly.

"That you will say nothing to incriminate him. He is an old servant of mine; has broken none of the laws of the land," with a somewhat contemptuous accent, "works his bit of ground; pays metayage, and a tax on all the fish he brings in. Only in a certain matter today has he served me."



"But Suppose I Did Promise?"

"You mean I must say nothing about meeting him? You?"

"For his sake!"

"And your own!"

"Mine?" He made a careless gesture. "I should not presume! For myself I should exact or expect, from your Ladyship no promise. Tonight I shall be far away. But this good fellow remains behind; should be allowed to continue his peaceful, lowly occupation. I would not have anything happen to him on my account."

"And if I refuse to promise?" she asked haughtily. "To enter into any covenant with—you!"

"But you will not!" he said steadily. "Your Ladyship, for her own sake, should not force the alternative."

"Alternative?"

"Why speak of it?"

"What is the alternative?" she demanded.

"If your Ladyship refuses to promise, it will be necessary for the man to return alone."

"You mean," in spite of herself, she gave a start, "you would make me—a prisoner?"

"It should not be necessary."

"But you would not dare!" indignantly.

"Not dare! Your Ladyship forgets—"

"True!" with a scornful glance. After a pause: "But suppose I did promise? Are you not reposing a good deal of confidence in me?"

"Not too much!"

"I presume," disdainfully, "I should feel flattered in being trusted by—" She did not finish the sentence.

But the young man apparently had not heard. "I'll take the chance on your own words," he added unexpectedly.

"My words?"

"That you are no telltale."

The girl started. "Telltale?" she repeated.

"You once told me you were not!"

"I—told you!" She stared at him.

"Told me you were no telltale," he repeated. "And—when Beppo lied, you told the truth—about a ragged vagabond of a boy."

"Beppo!" The look in her eyes deepened; cleared. "I remember now," she said slowly. "You were the boy with the fish, who said he lived in the woods. I met you while riding, and again that night, as a child, leaving for Paris; but I did not know, then, you would become—"

The young man's face changed. "An outlaw!" he said coolly.

"Yes; an outlaw," she repeated firmly. Angered by his unflinching gaze, she went on: "Who dares not fly the flag of his king! Who dares not come openly into any honest port!"

She ended, her brown eyes flashing. His own darkened; but he only remarked coldly: "My Lady, at any rate, dares much!"

"Oh, I've no doubt you don't care to hear—"

"From you!" He looked at her oddly, from the golden hair to the small, dainty foot. "From your Ladyship!" he repeated, as if amused. An instant he regarded her silently, intently; but his voice when at length he again spoke was cool and slightly mocking: "My Lady speaks, of course, from the standpoint of her own world—a very pretty world! A park of plaisance, wherein, I can vouch for it, my Lady dances very prettily."

She started; a flush of resentment glowed and faded on her cheek; a question his words suggested trembled on her lips.

"Why did you come to the beach that night of the dance? How dared you, knowing that I—"

"Why?" His eyes lost their ironical light. "Why?" he repeated; then laughed with sudden recklessness. "I wished to see your Ladyship."

"Me?" She shrank back.

"You! he repeated, his gaze fastened on the startled, proud face. "Though I looked not forward to a dance—with your Ladyship!" The black eyes glowed. "Pardi! It was worth the risk." A moment he waited; then his manner changed. "I will leave your Ladyship now," he said quietly. "You will have opportunity to consider"—she did not answer—"whether you will give me your promise, or not," he added, and, wheeling abruptly, walked away.

Some time later, in the fast-gathering darkness, from the cove a small boat put out, with Sanchez, gloomy and sullen, in the stern; at the bow, the Governor's daughter. As the isle receded and the point of land loomed bigger before them, the girl gazed straight ahead; but the man looked back; to the sands of the little cove, a pale simitar in the dragon-like mouth of the rock; toward the tower, near which he fancied he could see a figure, turned from them—seaward—where, far out, a ship might just be discerned, a dim outline on the horizon.

CHAPTER X.

The Cloister in the Air.

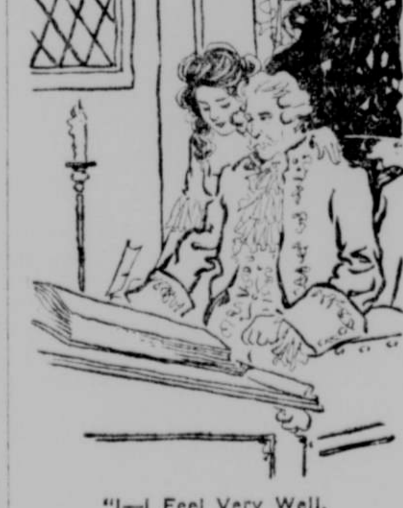
Irrespective of environment, the cloister of the Mount would have been a delight to the eye, but, upheld in mid air, with the sky so near and the sands so far below, it seemed more an inspiration of fancy than a work of hand. Dainty, delicate, its rose-colored columns of granite appeared too thin for tangible weight; the tympan's sculptured designs, fanciful as the carvings in some palace of a poet's dream. Despite, however, this first impression of evanescence, it carried a charm against the ravages of time, and ethereal though it was, had rested like a crown on the grim head of the rock through the ages.

Once a place for quiet meditation, the cloister had, through a whirligig of change, become the favorite resort of the Governor, for dejeuner, or after dinner dram, and, on occasions, for the transaction of much profane though necessary labor pertaining to his office and private concerns. He busied himself there now; or had been busying himself, but paused to look up from the large book before him, whose pages were inscribed with items and figures. His finger, following the mental computation, remained stationary. Fouage—tax upon fires; banvin—duties on wine; vingtain—the lord's right to his share of the produce; minage—his due from each mine or half setier of coin—consideration of these usually all-important matters seemed for the moment to have been forgotten.

He leaned back, and as he sat thus, the light and shadow playing on him, the dark, steely eyes looked the more sunken, the hard, cynical lips beneath the white mustache the more cruel, the spare figure the more alert and ready, as if to grapple with some hidden danger.

"J'arrive en ce pays
De Basse Normandie—"

At one of the apertures looking out to the barren waste of sand stood the Lady Elise; the words of the old Norman chant she was singing in desultory fashion rang softly, oddly, in that spot, where black-clad brethren for centuries had been wont to tread. Mechanically the Governor listened, but the voice soon ceased abruptly and again, after the manner of one of orderly habits, he bent over the big book; once more the curving finger slid up and down, and parsimony, the vice of the aged, had begun to shine from his pinched features, when a footstep rang on the marble pavement.



"I—I Feel Very Well.

"Your Excellency sent for me?" The commandant stood respectfully near.

The Governor closed the book with deliberation; lifted his eyes. "The prisoners that were taken last night are safely housed?"

"Housed? Yes, your Excellency! But we have little room. The upper cells are all occupied; the dungeons, fairly full! Even the In-pace and Les Deux Jumeaux have been pressed into service."

"Hum!" The long hand tapped restlessly a moment; the cold eyes gleamed, then shot an inquiring look. "There are no new particulars about last night's encounter with this—Black Seigneur?"

"None, your Excellency, except," the commandant drew a paper from his breast pocket, "I have here in writing the detailed account of the officer in charge of your Excellency's boat, who was wounded himself in the encounter."

"Read it."

The commandant obeyed. "'Our schooner, belonging to his Excellency, the Governor, was returning last night to the Mount with troops—reinforcements for the garrison from St. Dalard—when it happened quite by accident near a ship, maneuvering at a respectful distance from the island of Casque. The night was dark and cloudy, but our men got a look at her and suspecting who she was and knowing her armament, against our will, we felt obliged to bear away. She, having no reason to think us other than a fishing schooner, or that we were freighted with troops instead of cod, did not follow and we had passed out of sight, and were rounding the island when we ran into two small sail-boats that had just set out from there.'"

"To join the ship of this outlaw!" interposed the Governor. "Go on!" shortly.

"'We hailed; their answer was unsatisfactory; we ordered them to halt, whereupon they tried to sail away. We followed and overtaking them, commanded them to surrender. Their leader, who was the Black Seigneur himself, refused, and we attacked—'"

"Bien! 'We attacked!' But what then? Eh, what then?"

"'With fury they responded; in spite of their inferiority of numbers tried to board us. Bravely our men repulsed them; yet still they persisted; led by their captain, the Black Seigneur, had gained the deck when a chance shot struck him. As he fell back, the others tried to escape; one boat was sunk—'"

"And the other, bearing their leader, got away!" interrupted the Governor harshly.

"In the confusion—yes, your Excellency."

The Governor waved his hand impatiently.

"'By this time the ship of the Black Seigneur had drawn nearer and our men put about and made for the Mount with a number of prisoners. Several shots were sent after us, but we managed to reach port.'"

"The officer in charge of the troops thinks this fellow, their leader, was wounded severely—fatally perhaps?"

"He thinks it most probable, your Excellency."

For some time the Governor, with frowning brows, sipped silently from a glass of liquor at his elbow, and, stiff, motionless, the commandant waited; close at hand, a dove plumed itself on the roof of the cloister walk; beyond, the girl again began to sing fitfully.

Out of the corner of his eye the commandant dared look at her, leaning now against the wall, the clear-cut, white features outlined against an illimitable blue background.

"Les amours—"

Involuntarily he started to raise a hand to his warlike mustache, when abruptly was his wandering attention recalled. "The man ashore I spoke to you about, has been taken into custody?"

"Yes, your Excellency; and is now at the barracks."

"Send him here. One moment—" The commandant paused, vaguely conscious the girl had moved away from the wall. "You spoke of there being a lack of room—these new prisoners must be confined in the dungeons; if necessary, crowd more of the others in the upper cells, and—there is still the Devil's Cage."

"The Devil's Cage?" Through the rose-tinted columns, above the Governor's head, the commandant could discern the figure of the Lady Elise, who had approached and now was gazing inquiringly at them. "Your Excellency would use that? One can neither lie down in it, nor sit in it, upright?"

"Well," the cold eyes flashed, "it is not intended for upright people! But the man you were ordered to arrest!" with sudden sharpness; "the man from the shore! Send him to me!"

"At once, your Excellency!" And responding promptly to his superior's mood, the commandant saluted briskly, and retired.

"What man?" The drapery of her gown drawn back, the Lady Elise stood poised on the court's low coping between the fairy-like pillars.

"No one you know, my dear."

"Which means—it is none of my concern?"

"Not at all." His voice was now perfunctory; and his expression, as he surveyed her, slightly questioning. "You are looking somewhat pale today?"

"Am I?" carelessly. "I—I feel very well." As she spoke, she went to him and leaned over the back of his chair. "Mon pere, won't you do something for me?"

"What?"

"Promise first." With her hand on his shoulder.

He reached up; the long, cold fingers stroked the shapely, warm ones. "One should never leap into the dark with a promise," he answered. "Especially to a woman."

"Not even when that woman is one's own daughter?" she asked, sliding to the arm of the chair.

He regarded the bright face now thoughtful; the lips, usually laughing, set sensitively. "Is it another trip to the court, or do you wish to turn this stern old Mount again into a palace of pleasure? To invite once more the Paris lords and ladies—the King, himself, perhaps? It would not be the first time a monarch has been entertained at the Mount—or a Marquis, rather, eh? Shall we ask the Marquis?"

She made an impatient movement. "I want you to promise to break up the terrible iron cage, and—"

"Tut!" Jocosely he pinched the fair cheek. "A girl's thoughts should be of the court and the cavaliers."

She turned away her head. "You treat me like a child," she said with a flash in her eyes.

"No, no! Like a woman," he laughed. "But the Marquis—perhaps he could not come here; perhaps he is too much concerned with the gaieties of Paris!" Her figure straightened; she was about to walk away, when—

"You ride this afternoon?" he asked.

"I had not thought of it."

"If you do I desire that some one accompany you." Her face changed; she looked at him quickly, and half turned. "Remember Saladin as well, and—keep closer to the Mount in the future."

"Poor Saladin!" she breathed, with averted glance.

"He got his deserts!" answered the Governor harshly. "An ugly trick that of his—to bolt and leave you stranded at the extreme point of the mainland where the bay swings around!"

"The 'grand' tide—it came in so fast—and made so much noise—"

"It frightened him! Well, fortunate it was, indeed, you were not on his back; that you had already reached the point, and had had time to dismount! An unpleasant experience, nevertheless—with the water separating you from the Mount, and a great curve of land to be walked before you could arrive at a human habitation!"

"I—it wasn't a very comfortable feeling," she acknowledged, flushing.

"And if the fisherman hadn't subsequently seen you and taken you across in his little boat, you would have been more uncomfortable later. You rewarded him well, I trust?"

"He—wouldn't take anything."

"And you neglected to inquire his name?"

"I—did not think."

"You were so glad to get back?" remarked the Governor, regarding her closely. "What sort of man was he?" abruptly.

"Old."

"And—"

"That—is all I remember."

"Hum! Not very lucid. No doubt you were too overwrought, my dear, to be in an observant mood." His voice sank absently; his fingers sought among the papers, and, as his glance fell, the girl walked away. Again she leaned on the parapet, and once more regarded the barren waste below—the figures of the cockle-seekers, mere specks, the shadow of the Mount, stamped on the sand, with the saint, a shapeless form, holding up a tapering black line—a sword—at the apex.

"She is keeping back something. What?" Above an official-looking document the Governor watched her, his lips compressed, his eyes keen; then shrugged his shoulders and resumed his occupation. The death-like hush of an aerial region surrounded them; the halcyon peace of a seemingly chimerical cloister; until suddenly broken by an indubitable clangor—harsh, hard!—of a door, opening; shutting. The Governor lifted his head in annoyance; the dove on the roof of the cloister-walk flew away, and a short, fat man, breathing hard, appeared.

"Pardon, your Excellency! But the drafts! They seem sometimes to sweep up from the very dungeons themselves, and—"

"Well?"

Beppo cut short excuse, or explanation. "A prisoner is waiting without. The man, Sanchez, from the shore! Monsieur le Commandant, who brought him, told me to inform you."

The Governor considered a moment with down-bent brows. "You may show him in, but first," he glanced up with a frown, "I have a question to put to you."

"Your Excellency?"

"This morning you thought fit to apprise me," Beppo looked uncomfortable, "in view of the events of last night—that you saw yesterday this fellow, Sanchez, setting out in a sail-boat, accompanied by a priest—a fact that might have been of great service to me, had I been aware of it in season!" The Governor paused to allow the full weight of his disapproval to be felt. "At what hour did you see them start out?"

"About dusk, the time of the 'grand' tide," was the crestfallen answer. "I was following the shore, feeling anxious on account of the Lady Elise, who, I knew, had gone in the direction of the forest, when I saw them, some distance out, but not too far to recognize this fellow's boat and in it two men, one of them in the black robes of a priest. I attached no importance to the incident until—"

The Governor interrupted. "You may send the prisoner in," he said shortly. "No—wait!" Toward the spot where the girl had been standing the Governor glanced quickly, but that post of observation was now vacant, and his Excellency more deliberately looked around; caught no sight of her. "You may send him in here," he said, "alone. I will speak with the prisoner in private."

(To be continued.)

For the Invalid.

A sizeable shoe bag with several pockets is just the thing for the sick room, but not in its original capacity. Pin it firmly to the side of the bed, within reach; then it is convenient for the invalid to slip into its various pockets books, papers, handkerchiefs, or any of the other things which she uses, and which are not only apt to get lost on the bed, but when on the bed give an appearance of disorder.

Life.

To be in society is a bore, to be out of it a tragedy.

HIS MISTAKE EXPLAINED.

The gentleman who wore evening clothes and the remnants of a jag at nine o'clock in the morning was clinging to the footboard of a crowded surface car in Chicago. As the car rounded a sharp curve with a jerk the person in the incongruous apparel fell quickly and heavily to the cobblestones. He was picked up by the strong hands of the counductor and about twenty passengers.

"Collision?" he asked in a dignified tone of voice.

"No," said the conductor.

"Off the track?" further questioned the victim of the accident.

"No," said the conductor.

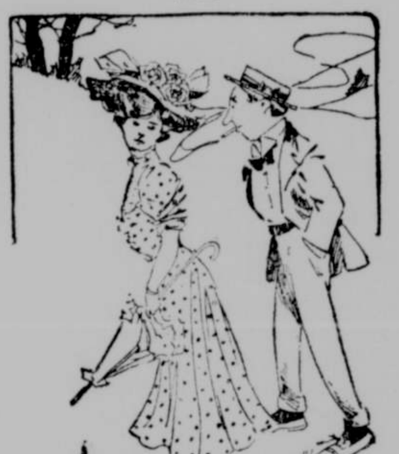
"Well," concluded he of the jag, "if I had known that I wouldn't have got off."—Popular Magazine.

Quite Aware of It.

Percollum (of the Daily Bread)—My dear, you are not only my chief incentive to work but my lifelong inspiration.

Mrs. Percollum—I know I'm your inspiration, all right, Percival. Whenever I mix a metaphor or make a little mistake in my grammar you turn it into a story and get pay for it!

QUIT KIDDING.



She—I see by the papers a girl of eighteen married a man of seventy-eight yesterday.

He—It wouldn't be hard to guess which one had the money.

An Easy Life.

The copper walks upon his beat,
With most complacent smirk,
Or chats with friends he haps to meet,
And yet he calls that work.

His Bluff Called.

"So you advertised for your lost purse, pretending that the person who found it was recognized?"

"Yes."

"How did the bluff work?"

"Didn't work at all. Next day this ad appeared in the same paper: 'The recognized gentleman who picked up the purse on Boylston streets requests the loser to call at his house.'"

One Woman's Faith.

The Interviewers—And you believe your husband innocent?"

The Wife of the Accused Official—Absolutely! I know he is incapable of duplicity.

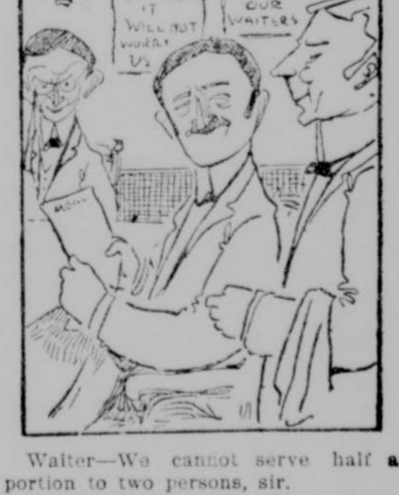
Then she put on her hat and hurried downtown and drew from the bank the $17,000 her honest husband had saved during the past six months out of a salary of $150 a month.

Change About.

First Actor—Things didn't seem to work together in your series of dramatic representations.

Second Actor—They didn't. When we played tragedy the box office receipts were a farce, and when we played farce they were a tragedy."—Tatler.

IN A RESTAURANT.



DON'T COMPLAIN IT WILL NOT WORRY US
N. 15 DON'T OFFEND OUR WAITERS

Waiter—We cannot serve half a portion to two persons, sir.

Customer—All right. Serve it to me, and I'll sublet to my friend here.

The Chauffeur.

The chauffeur is a wight, I ween,
Who has but few regrets;
He seems to live on gasoline
And Turkish cigarettes.

Not That Kind.

"Did that young lawyer indulge in much circumlocution when he proposed to you, Miss Rocksleigh?"

"Yes, he tried to; but of course I pushed his arm away every time. You know I ain't that kind of a girl."

A Contrary Habit.

"Is your laundress a careful washerwoman?"

"Yes, despite the fact that she lets things go by the board."

Depends.

"Could you swallow Jaggs' story of a horse of spirit?"

"Certainly, if he made it a pony of [illegible]

MARYLAND NEWS IN SHORT ORDER

The Latest Gleanings From All Over the State.

A serious freight wreck occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad three miles north of Barksdale.

Joseph D. Baker, of Frederick, is suggested for secretary of the Treasury in Wilson's cabinet.

A special effort is being made to enforce the ducking laws on the Susquehanna Flats.

A county exhibit of canned goods and agricultural products was held at Cambridge.

Charles Smith has purchased the George Poteet property at Canal.

Falling from a hayload, Isaac Payne, of Bay View, sustained serious injuries.

A break in the machinery at the Cecil Paper Mill has caused the plant to close.

Thieves husked and stole the corn from a dozen shocks on Louis Cluskey's farm at Harrisville.

The annual Harford County Sunday School Convention was held in Grace Church, Aberdeen, Saturday.

The residence of the late Reuben Haines, on Main street, Elkton, has been bought by Miss Ellen Wetherill for $3,300.

In a contest Miss Sarah Nickle collected $81 for Mount Pleasant Methodist Church, Colora, and was awarded a watch.

Philip Torbert, of Port Deposit, was fined $25 by Justice Ash for violating the laws governing ducking on the Susquehanna Flats.

A reunion of the Fraternal Mystic Circle members, of Washington county, and Franklin county, Pa., was held in Hagerstown.

The case of William Duncan, charged with the murder of John W. Allen, at Pocomoke City, has been transferred from Cambridge to Easton for trial.

Burglars entered the hardware store of Schindel, Rohrer & Company in the heart of Hagerstown and carried off several hundred dollars' worth of booty.

Joseph B. Richards, road engineer for Cecil county, has been appointed by Governor Goldsborough to represent Maryland at the convention of the American Road Builders' Association, at Cincinnati, in December.

A supper netted Chesapeake City firemen $445.

Thieves stole 50 glasses of jelly from the home of David Shea, West Nottingham.

Cholera caused the death of 20 hogs owned by James T. Mullikin, at Peck's Point.

Charles E. Alexander, of Elkton, died at the home of relatives in Salisbury, aged 49.

Thrown from a team at Brooklandville, Mrs. James Merryman sustained a fractured leg.

While on a visit to Kennedysville George Robinson, aged 70, of Earleville, dropped dead.

The 68-acre John T. Willis farm, near Cordova, has been bought by Nathan B. Carter for $9,000.

Miss Mary Jenkins has been elected president of the Woman's Suffrage League of Talbot County.

James Kochenour was fatally shot by Richard Schleigh in a hunting accident near Hagerstown.

In collision with another team, Ernest Keilholtz, Woodlawn, sustained painful cuts and bruises.

Former Magistrate Abram W. Eagor, of Sparks, was accidentally shot by his son while gunning.

A tree falling on him, Roy Barney, aged 26, was accidentally killed on his farm near Green Spring.

The residence of the late Jacob Metz, in Chesapeake City, has been bought by Henry G. Hager for $1,000.

A power saw severed one of Hugh McIntire's hands while he was at work in a West Grove casket factory.

The 71-acre farm of Rebecca Keithley, near Oakwood, has been bought by Mrs. Mary Ellen Griffith for $2,475.

The Fallston Farmers' Club was entertained Saturday by Mr. Walter P. Reckord, of Hillcrest Farm, Cockeysville. Members of the club and their friends visited the Patato and Corn Congress at Sparks.

Rev. Dr. L. Siber, of Hagerstown, has resigned as superintendent of the Western Maryland Anti-Saloon League.

PREPARES TO MOVE

Then Young Author Makes the Discovery That She Is Famous.

By MOLLY McMASTER.

Prudence gazed wistfully about the small studio that had been her haven of dreams for the last two years. She had taken it on the strength of having sold a poem to one of the magazines, and her heart had been filled with hope and the foundation of success.

A tear trickled through her lashes and splashed down onto the keys of her typewriter. Spasmodic breaths began to tear at the girl's slight frame, and her head went forward on her arms, and Prudence burst into an uncontrollable passion of weeping. Farewell to her hopes, farewell to the dear, delightful studio were embodied in her grief; and the horrible feeling of failure crowded it all.

One by one her manuscripts had been returned to her. They were far too poetic, too much a part of the dream world for the average reader to appreciate.

"Your characters are ethereal, not human," one editor had written. "Put them under the sprinkling can of human emotions and let them get spattered with mud. You will write a story then."

"But I do not see the mud," Prudence had bemoaned within herself, "nor did my father write about mud spattered characters—yet he was successful," she had argued in imagination with that editor.

"But your father was a man, and a man's life touches earth more frequently than does a woman's. Your poet father's pen was human."

So Prudence had struggled on with her ethereal heroes and heroines.

The meager amount left her by her successful but over-generous father had dwindled down. Prudence's slim pocketbook and shabby clothes testified to an ardent need of money.

"I dare not attempt to keep my studio for another year," she told herself, "the editors may be just as cruel as they have been." She smiled through her tears. "And I certainly will not marry Bobby, because he calls me a 'pipe dreamer.'"

Even so, Prudence did not decide to give up her studio without a struggle.

"Still," she sighed, "there is no use my having a studio if I am going into an office, and if I will be wearing stiff collars and shirtwaists." Prudence cast a regretful glance at her shabby, artistic brown frock, and at the same time smoothed back a touseled head of brown curls. "Yes, I will have to give it up. Studios would not be respectable if connected with a girl in shirtwaists and tight skirts. I will look about for a hall room."

And with the bravery that had kept her courage up through untold misery Prudence made arrangements to move the following Monday.

Had Prudence known the meaning of the word irony she would have considered the fact that a substantial check came to her from one of her stories on the Saturday before her departure as a bit of irony.

But, because to Prudence, irony, hypocrisy and slander held no part in the big scheme of existence she only rejoiced in her good fortune and forthwith spent a portion of the money on flowers.

"I want my studio to be beautiful—on the last day." She choked back her tears while she arranged a great cluster of pink roses in her favorite rose jar.

During Sunday Prudence was half hysterical and half brave. She had not realized how terrible the parting with the dream of life was to be until she felt the evening hours of her last day drawing in.

She sank into the big cozy chair beside the red lamp and tried to feel that on the morrow she would be an office girl. A friend of her father's had secured Prudence a position as first reader on a magazine.

"And tomorrow evening I will go home to my horrid little hall room with tired eyes from having read many bad manuscripts," Prudence smiled ruefully and shadows darkened her eyes.

The brass knocker on the door told her that a guest was without. "I wanted to be alone," she commented, as she went to the door.

The man who had knocked crept straight into the heart of Prudence. He was genial and happy and frank-looking.

"Are you Miss Prudence Lange?" he asked.

"Yes," said Prudence, and opened the door still wider. "Will you come in?"

"Thank you," James Henry said, and went within.

Prudence closed the door, and somehow the atmosphere was suddenly charged with electricity. She found her voice almost refusing to echo her mental question.

"I have good news for you," James Henry told her when they were both seated. He began without preamble. "Do you—but of course you do, remember sending a play called 'Stolen Idols' to Emery Hill?"

"Two long years ago," Prudence smiled wistfully. "I had no acknowledgment even," she added.

"During our South African tour," Henry James went on, as if he expected Prudence to know that Emery Hill had taken his entire company to South Africa, "I discovered your play among Mr. Hill's mail. I am Mr. Hill's business manager, and when I had read your play I found something worth while in it."

Prudence managed to smile through the excitement that was now flaming in her cheeks and sparkling in her eyes.

"I am rather good at making over other writers' plots," he continued without conceit, "and I took your play and ran your characters through the mud—just sufficient to make them earthly," James Henry laughed, and Prudence joined him.

"An editor once told me that my characters needed the sprinkling cart run over them," she told him, "You are evidently the driver."

"A mighty good one at that," laughed James Henry. "So don't faint—or anything—when I tell you that I have a sum that runs over the ten-thousand mark for you. I put your play on, and it has been running to crowded houses through South Africa. We have brought it home to try in New York. Do you mind?"

"Mind!"

Prudence did not faint, but she jumped up and took James Henry by both hands.

"If I knew you better," she cried, "I would dance you about the room. As it is I can only thank you from my heart."

James Henry laughed, because there was something in the voice of Prudence that warned him that tears were scarcely hidden, and he knew that if she cried he would not remember that he had known her a scant five minutes. As it was, the soft pressure of her fingers was tingling up his arm.

"We, of course, are collaborators?" Prudence stated, rather than questioned.

"As a manager I can not have my name flaming on all the billboards," said James Henry. "But since a collaborator is what you require—I want the other half. We will turn out some plays between us that will travel through all the stock companies in the country after they have had record runs on Broadway."

"Then I will cancel my order for the moving vans," Prudence laughed and caressed the studio with her eyes.

"I should have told you before," James Henry put in contritely, and for the first time noticed the shabbiness of her brown frock.

"No, no!" she cried swiftly, "your coming so unexpectedly has been wonderful—" she broke off suddenly, and James Henry gloried in the blushes that swept across the girl's cheeks.

"Quite too wonderful," he commented inwardly.

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Funds to Save the Herons.

Following the publication of an account of a disaster which has recently befallen a great colony of herons which occupied a small island of about three acres in the marsh near Charleston, S. C., a public-spirited woman has contributed $100 toward the purchase of the island.

On the island from one thousand to three thousand herons of five different kinds—including the snowy egret, the rarest and most beautiful of all the heron tribe—had their homes and reared their young. A brief time ago the owner of the island, an Atlanta man, practically wiped out the heronry by having the bushes which covered the place cut away and the island planted in oats.

Today two or three hundred herons still breed in the few bushes that remain on the island, while it is believed that the greater number of the birds have established themselves on another island near by.

It All Depended.

Fair Elizabeth tripped blithely into the country postoffice.

"Now, I want to know," she demanded, with a tell-tale blush, as she handed the clerk a pink communication addressed to her lover, "how long it will be before I get an answer to this letter?"

"That depends," he answered. "If he's in jail they will let him write once a week or, maybe, once a month only. If he's dead broke he'll have to wait til he can earn the price of a stamp, and I have no data upon which to base an opinion of his earning capacities. If he's ill in bed he may not care to dictate his heart's sentiments to a cold, disinterested third party; and if it's smallpox they won't let him write at all; ditto if he's dead. Then, again, if he's got a new girl—"

At which moment he realized that the fair Elizabeth had flown.

Our Furnace Symposium.

Banking the fire is a very simple process. It is easier to bank anything else we know of. We have been able to bank anything excepting a fire for several years. Place the ashes in the flour sifter and thus sprinkle them carefully over the coals. Three teacupfuls for a small furnace, the kind that goes out every five minutes, and five teacupfuls for one of the battleship variety. Close all of the drafts, or leave all of them open, as you choose, turn out the gas in the basement, lock the kitchen door, take your dose of Family Tea, wind the clock, put out the cat and go to bed. If these directions are followed faithfully you will in the morning find one of two conditions: The fire will be going or it will be out.—Boston Globe.

Marriage Today.

"But I can't afford to buy you a duke."

"Now, father, the proposition will finance itself. Cards for an international wedding will bring fancy prices, and then there's the moving-picture rights."

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

LARGE ANNUAL LIQUOR BILL

Amount Paid Out for Drink in United States Estimated at About Two Billions of Dollars.

The annual drink bill of the United States is estimated at about $2,000,000,000. It is absolutely impossible to grasp the significance of this statement. A few comparisons will give us perhaps a better idea of the magnitude of this sum. This is an age of militarism. The enormous cost of modern armaments, and the burden of the military establishments of the great nations of the world, cause great concern to statesmen everywhere. And yet the sum total of the combined military budgets of the ten leading nations of the earth, Germany, France, Russia, Great Britain, Japan, the United States, Austria-Hungary, Spain, Italy and Turkey, for 1910 was only $1,665,889,000, or about $350,000,000 less than the drink bill of the United States for the same year. If the money spent for drink in the United States in one year could be transferred into one dollar bills, it would be sufficient to give a one dollar bill to each inhabitant of the earth, and still leave a surplus of $500,000,000. With it we could have paid off the interest bearing national debt, twice over. Our total exports in 1911 were valued at $2,013,549,000. Our imports in the same year amounted to $1,527,945,000. Comparing this with the amount spent for intoxicants we begin to realize the great drain upon our resources caused by the drink habit and the drink traffic.

ENSLAVED BY LIQUOR HABIT

One Million Men in United States Pay Daily Tribute to Saloons for Intoxicants.

The saloon business cannot exist without slaves. You may smile at that statement, but it is absolutely true. Is not the man who is addicted to the drink habit a slave? There can be no question about it. There are 1,000,000 such slaves in the United States. They are slaves of the saloon. They go out and work a week or a month, draw their pay, go into the saloon and hand the saloonkeeper their money for something which ruins their lives. Is not this slavery? Has there ever been in the history of the world a worse system of slavery? Think of 1,000,000 men, enslaved by the liquor habit, carrying their earnings to the saloonkeepers every day in the year. It is quite natural of course, that the slaveholders should not care to liberate these slaves.—Richmond P. Hobson.

PREVENTION OF DRUNKENNESS

While Sale of Liquor Is Permitted Money Must Be Spent in Fight Against Alcoholism.

Within the past few years the campaign against tuberculosis has been waged with such remarkable success that many people are hopeful that it will, in another decade, cease to be a menace to the public health. "Why," asks the student of social conditions, "cannot an equally successful campaign be carried on against intemperance and the use of alcoholic liquors?" One of the speakers at the National Conference of Charities and Correction in Boston, stated the reason, in a convincing way, when he said. "We don't organize anti-tuberculosis campaigns and then open places in the same community for the sale of tuberculosis germs."

So long as we permit the sale of drunkenness germs, we must needs spend money and energy in fighting alcoholism—in places high and low.

WRITE IT EVERYWHERE.

Write it on the workhouse gate,
Write it on the schoolboy's slate,
Write it in the copy book
That the young may on it look:
"Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it on the churchyard mound,
Where the rum-slain dead are found;
Write it on the gallows high,
Write it for all passers by:
"Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it on the nation's laws,
Blotting out the license clause;
Write it on each ballot white,
So it can be read aright,
"Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it on the ships that sail,
Borne along by storm and gale;
Write it in large letters plain,
Over every land and main:
"Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it over every gate,
On the church and halls of state,
In the hearts of every band,
In the laws of every land:
"Where there's drink, there's danger."

Wish With a Reserve.

I wish well to all trades but with a reserve. I hope the baker may bake and sell more bread. I hope the clothier may sell more yards of cloth and make more coats. I hope every farmer may sell more wheat. But I cannot say in my heart and conscience that I hope the brewer may brew more beer, or the distiller distill more spirits, or the publicans sell more of both. The prosperity I wish to this one trade is that it should cease.—Cardinal Manning.

FILLING AND CARE OF SILO

Greater Danger of Putting Up Silage Too Dry Rather Than Too Moist —Keep Out Air.

Corn is ready to be cut for silage when the grain is in the dent and glazed, but can still be broken with the thumb nail, says a University of Missouri press bulletin. At this stage under normal conditions the two or three bottom leaves will be turning brown and the shuck will be turning yellow at the end. There is greater danger of putting up silage too dry rather than too moist. In a stave silo the staves should be tightened up to exclude the air and generally loosened a little after the silage swells the staves. The inside wall of a concrete silo should be washed with a thin mixture of cement and water every two or three years. This fills the pores and keeps the air from the silage.

It will take at least six teams to keep the average silage cutter busy. Corn should not be cut down too far ahead or it will dry out too much. Two men should work in the silo distributing the silage with forks. Where a silage distributor is used one man is sufficient. They should keep the silage higher at the walls than in the center and should continually tramp the silage next to the walls. The tramping is especially to keep out the air. When possible allow the machine to stand two or three days and refill to make use of all the capacity. Finish filling the silo by running in a load of grass and weeds. This will rot and seal the top and prevent having to throw out the same amount of spoiled silage.

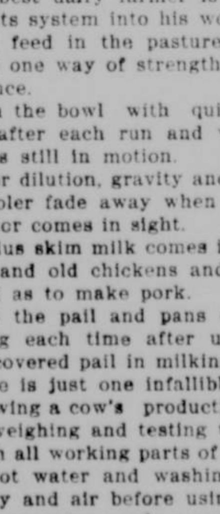
The silage should feel wet after it is cut in the silo. If the corn is very mature when cut and is therefore too dry add water. A small stream may be run into the blower from a barrel or tank. It is especially important that the silage be well tramped. The blower should be run a few minutes every morning in order to clear the atmosphere before anyone enters the silo.

The above instructions cover the important points in filling a silo.

SAFETY BOTTLES FOR MILK

Receptacle Invented by Brooklyn Man Prevents Tampering by Any Unscrupulous Person.

In describing a safety receptacle, invented by W. Winkelmann of Brooklyn, N. Y., the Scientific American says:



Safety Receptacle.

Bottles containing milk or other merchandise may be deposited in this receptacle, so as to prevent the latter from being tampered with by unscrupulous persons when the vender leaves them outside of the buildings. This simple inexpensive and perfectly secure device is normally maintained unlocked, but it may be automatically locked or placed in a receptive locking condition by the insertion therein of a full milk bottle or other merchandise. The accompanying illustration presents a vertical section of the receptacle showing it locked.

DAIRY NOTES

Turn separator with a steady and uniform speed.

Cool the cream after separating and feed the milk while warm.

See that the dairy or family cow has plenty to eat and drink.

The best dairy farmer is the man who puts system into his work.

Good feed in the pasture on your farm is one way of strengthening the line fence.

Flush the bowl with quite warm water after each run and while machine is still in motion.

Water dilution, gravity and the two-can cooler fade away when the hand separator comes in sight.

Surplus skim milk comes in fine for young and old chickens and turkeys, as well as to make pork.

Keep the pail and pans clean by scalding each time after using, and use a covered pail in milking.

There is just one infallible method of knowing a cow's production; that is by weighing and testing the milk.

Wash all working parts of separator with hot water and washing powder and dry and air before using again.

The separator needs a good cement or other solid foundation so that vibration of the bowl may be reduced.

With five or more cows a separator will pay for itself in a year and with proper care will last almost indefinitely.

Be tidy in other ways in handling the cow and the milk. Filth and bad odors are out of place around the milk.

Remember that the weak place in the fence is an invitation for the cow to try for feed that is just across the way.

PASTOR RUSSELL IS CHALLENGED

A Complete Answer to the Query, "Who Ordained Him?"

The Whole Subject Clarified For the Public Benefit—Clergy and Laity Unscriptural Terms.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 17.—As always, Pastor Russell got the crowds today. We report his discourse on Ministerial Ordination and Titles. Very evidently it is a reply to an attack recently made upon him by a Mr. W. T. Ellis, field editor of *The Continent*, and alias, the "Religious Rambler." Ellis claims that Pastor Russell's ordination as Pastor is fraudulent. The address shows that Pastor Russell fully understands the situation. He fully justified his position before his vast audience and showed up the "Rambler" editor in the unenviable light of either being ignorant of the subjects discussed, or attempting to deceive the public. His text was, "Not of men, neither by man but by Jesus Christ, and God the Father, who raised Him from the dead" (Gal. i, 1). He said:—

The time has come for telling the people what the Bible teaches respecting ordination to teach and preach. The doctrine of Apostolic Succession started in the second century A. D. The bishops claimed that they had the same authority that Jesus gave to the twelve Apostles. Upon this claim they ordained the inferior clergy.

This principle is wholly unscriptural. According to the Bible, the Church of Christ is not composed of two parts, clergy and laity. Jesus declared, "All ye are brethren; One is your Master, Christ." St. Paul shows that in the early Church the ministers were the servants of the flock. They were of the people, chosen by them by the stretching forth of the hand.

Many of the reformers coveted the titles accorded the Catholic clergy. They did not care to tell the congregation that its word was supreme, and that its ministers were merely its servants. Others, realizing that these titles were unscriptural, declined to use them; preferring to be called pastor. My Bible Student associates, knowing my objection to the title "Reverend," address me as Pastor. I am the elected Pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle congregation, and also of the London Tabernacle congregation, and I fail to see ground for criticism in this respect, nor do I attack Christian brethren who accept other and unscriptural titles.

Must Pastors Be Ordained?

Ordination is necessary to the office of pastor. The question is, What constitutes an ordination to preach amongst the people of God?

This question has received various answers. The Roman, Anglican and Greek Churches, claiming Apostolic Succession, declare that authorization to preach must come through their apostle-bishops, and have not allowed Protestant ministers to enter their pulpits—until the Episcopalians, about a year ago granted this concession. Of course, if their proposition were correct, I am just as much unordained as all other Protestant ministers—and no more so.

Each denomination at its beginning was opposed by all others; yet each taught that the clergy were separate from the laity. Only since the organization of the Evangelical Alliance (1846) have the different sects of Christendom acknowledged each other's ordinations. Each denomination makes use of such ceremonies as it deems proper. If, therefore, the congregation of Christian believers in Brooklyn and London ordain or appoint me as their pastor, it is their own choice what ceremonies, if any, shall accompany that ordination. Who can dispute this? No Protestant denomination, surely; for their own ordinations are on this very basis.

The subject of ordination seems to have fallen into confusion during the Dark Ages. St. Paul particularly emphasizes the fact that he did not receive his commission as preacher and Apostle of Christ from his brother Apostles, but by Divine authorization. This is the Scriptural principle underlying Divine Ordination to the ministry of Christ.

No denomination claims that the ordination of its ministers either made or kept them perfect. All admit that there have been sad failures amongst their ordained ministers. Neither would they claim that ordination has given their ministers superior discernment of Divine Truths. On the contrary, it has injured the clergy by making many of them domineering and lordly, contrary to the spirit and teachings of Christ and the Apostles; and the laity by leading them to conclude that merely secular matters should engage their attention.

The True Ordination.

Finally the Pastor showed the true ordination to be the impartation of the Holy Spirit. Whoever receives this has God's authority to be His ambassador and mouthpiece. Such show the work of the Holy Spirit regenerating their minds and hearts, giving them insight into the Scriptures, and enabling them to be God's mouthpieces, ministers of His Truth.

PASTOR NIGHT WATCH

ORDAINED MINISTER GUARDS LARGE OFFICE BUILDINGS.

The Rev. H. R. Hurtt Also Has Two Sons on Duty With Him and Expects to Celebrate His Golden Jubilee.

Baltimore, Md.—Perhaps the wedding of Herman L. Majors and Margaret Concannon, while Elmer L. Shea, the loser, sat disconsolate in the extreme other end of town the other day, was one of the most interesting events in the life of Rev. F. R. Hurtt, the Luzerne avenue preacher who tied the knot; and then again perhaps it wasn't.

One time, not so long ago, Rev. Mr. Hurtt was walking by Cole & Gilpin's place of business when he saw lights inside. Following the lead of an open door he went in, and there were two sure-enough, regular dare-devil burglars ransacking the place.

"What are you doing there?" the preacher demanded.

There were some introductory interchanges and then came a fight. The preacher tussled all over the place, but two to one was too many and the burglars got away. The preacher spent three days in bed with a cracked chin and bruised face, and later the burglars were rounded up and both sent to the penitentiary.

Now Rev. Mr. Hurtt was not interfering with burglars in his ecclesiastical role—not at all. On the contrary, that was his profession, for he and his two sons—William D. and F. R. Hurtt Jr.—are by calling watchmen, and they carry the keys of many of the big downtown buildings, including those of the Stock Exchange.

"For forty-five years I've been a watchman," said the preacher-sleuth. "It was in 1867 I started the business, and now my sons and I watch more buildings and guard more valuable things, perhaps, than any private watchmen in the business. Preaching? Oh, yes; I'm a busy preacher, too.

"I was ordained at Caroline Street Methodist church 25 years ago as an elder, and with all the powers of a clergyman. I have a little church of my own, where I preach every Sunday—Christian Union church, it is called, on Philadelphia avenue near Hare street; and we have quite a nice little congregation. Last month I preached twice at Caroline Street church. I've performed about 75 marriages and have officiated at lots of funerals. How many? Oh, I don't know. I've christened, married and buried clients."

But his watchman activity is the real one, after all, for it's every day the year through. He doesn't look like a bad man physically. He is around 70, gray and nervously active. The scar on his chin where the burglar hit him flashes red when he is flushed. He had to be fighting to get that.

"I've been in many a fight," he said. "The only way to take a man is to go right in and take him, and if he fights—the only way is to stay there and fight. If, in the mercy of God, I'm living five years from now, we are going to hold a great celebration of my fiftieth anniversary as a watchman. Then, perhaps, I will tell stories of my experiences—but not now."

"Why is a watchman?"

Mr. Hurtt rubbed the scar on his chin.

"Why is a watchman?" he repeated. "Well, I'll tell you. We have today a better police force than we ever had. But a policeman cannot carry keys to buildings, go through them, have access to every part of them and devote his time to them. He must pound his beat. That is why a watchman."

And he went away to resume his occupation of keeping his eye on alley windows and shifting shadows.

COPS NAB SLEEP-WALKER

Young Woman, Clad in Dainty Pajamas, Found Wandering on Streets of Brooklyn.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Clad in dainty pajamas, her long hair streaming down her back and her bare feet beating the pavement in a quick tattoo, Miss Ella Skidmore of 109 Halsey street, was found early the other day three blocks from her home by Policeman Peter Horan of the Gates avenue station.

Instead of stopping her at once he followed her for about 100 yards before he became convinced that she was walking in her sleep.

Stripping off his coat, he threw it around her shoulders and took her into the home of a friend near where he had found her. Here she was attended by Dr. Poole, of Saint John's hospital, and then taken to her home, where she lives with her parents and sisters. She was none the worse for her experience.

Her parents did not know of her absence from the house until the policeman tapped at the door and handed the shivering Miss Skidmore over to them. All the doors were found to be locked and how she got into the street in her pajamas is still a mystery.

When Horan touched her arm she awoke with a start. She was shivering with the cold when taken indoors and was unable to offer any explanation of her strange conduct other than that she was walking in her sleep, something she said she had never done before.

Miss Skidmore is a teacher in a Manhattan kindergarten school.

Rent Paid in Roses.

A bouquet of red roses was handed to the warden of St. Olave's grammar school, Tooley street, London, England, at the prize distribution, the other day, as the rent of a piece of land leased to trustees in 1656 for the benefit of the poor of the parish. The lease was for "a term of 500 years at the yearly rent of a red rose payable at midsummer if lawfully demanded."

BITTINGER.

On last Saturday afternoon, while hunting rabbits, Clark Brenneman discovered a tree in which raccoons were evidently abiding. Mr. Brenneman secured an axe and cut the tree down, and found and killed four fine young coons.

Mr. and Mrs. David Miller and son, Irvin, of near Deer Park, spent last Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Miss Arletta Beachy, of Fort Hill, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Earl Soelders.

W. L. Thomas, of the Beachy School, was a pleasant caller in this village a few days ago.

Mrs. Fannie Weitzell, of Avilton, attended communion services in the Lutheran church here on Sunday.

At the communion services on Sunday morning, Rev. C. H. Shull received into the church by confirmation thirteen new members.

The new concrete bridge over the Casselman river is nearing completion, and will likely be open to the public in about ten days.

George Yommer, of this village, lost the first and second fingers of his right hand while operating an edger on The Otto Lumber Co., saw mill, on Tuesday of last week. Dr. Robinson of Grantsville, dressed the injured hand and at last report Mr. Yommer was recovering from the injury.

William Stark and family have moved into the Perry Broadwater house, recently vacated by Prof. J. C. Beahm.

The fall butchering has begun in this community, and sausage and buckwheat cakes are a common luxry.

Highest and Lowest Points.

The highest point in the United States is the summit of Mount Whitney, California, 14,501 feet above the sea level. From this spot one may look down upon the lowest point in the United States, only ninety-two miles distant, but 276 feet below the sea level, a difference in altitude of 14,000 feet. This lowest point is in Death Valley.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Rev. J. L. Marquess, who had been returned by the Conference to Aurora, has been assigned by the Bishop and Supt. Reed to this charge and preached here last Sunday morning and evening to a good congregation. He will move into the parsonage here this week, and will preach at Wesley Chapel next Sunday morning and here in the evening. Rev. Marquess was much beloved by his late parishioners on the Aurora work where the official board had unanimously voted for his return.

Last Saturday, while Messrs. Edward Chance and Edward Lewis were hunting in the woods on the Park lands the gun in the hands of Mr. Chance was accidentally discharged and two of the shot struck young Lewis, one near the eye and the other in the side. No ill effects are anticipated. Both the boys thought the gun was empty.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will conduct an exchange at the store of Leighton & Harvey, Tuesday morning at ten o'clock and continue all day. Promised donations should be left at the store.

Mrs. M. E. Casteel, who has been occupying rooms in the Columbian Hotel, left with her family Monday for Fairmont, W. Va., where she expects to reside permanently.

Mrs. B. L. Harmison is on a visit to relatives and friends in and near Keyser, W. Va.

Miss Nellie Lee has been with friends in Deer Park for a few days.

Messrs. Thos. Callis and John D. Hayden installed and a cetylene light plant at the home of Mr. Joseph Glotfelty last week. This plant was formerly in the Park and furnished light in the homes of Messrs. Willett, Winchell, Echard and Friend until the installation of natural gas in the Park.

Mr Adam Laughlin, of Deer Park, was a visitor here this week.

For sale—a comparatively new Model Oak heating stove, at half price. Call at Haydenhurst, Mt. Lake Park.

The first wild turkey captured in this section this season was killed this week by Jack Mcguffiin. He was offered a fancy price for the bird but served it up to friends at his home in Loch Lynn yesterday.

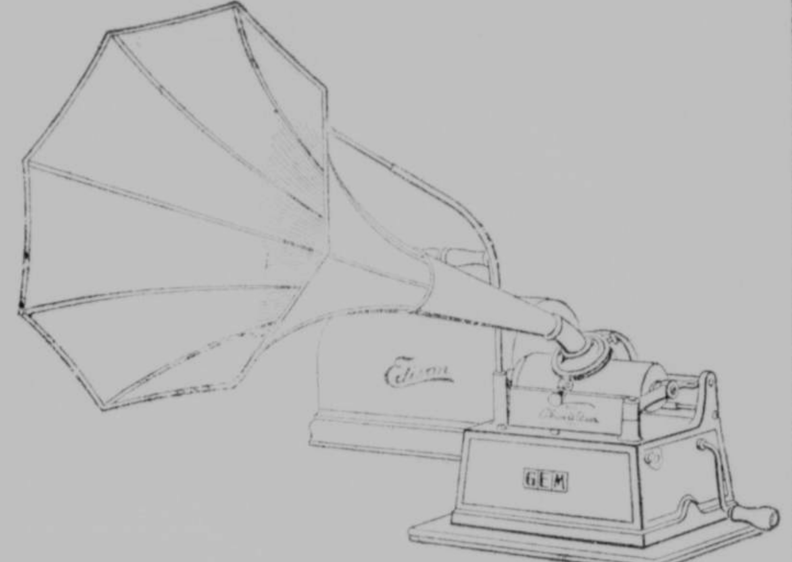
Not a Good Foot Warmer.

A guest at a hotel in Pomona, Cal., put an electric light bulb in his bed to keep his feet warm. The bulb was smashed while he slept and he awoke to find the bedclothes in flames. He burned himself badly in extinguishing the fire.

Subscribe for the Republican.

BIG REDUCTION IN

Edison Phonograph Records



For a short time only we will offer Edison 35c two minute records for 21c. Edison amberol four minute 50c records for 31c. We have a complete list of over five thousand records to select from at these remarkably low prices. Now is the time to buy your winter supply of all the latest pieces. Come early and make your selection from full stock.

W. A. GONDER

Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

FOR SALE.

Valuable real estate to suit all purchasers and any pocket book. Anything from a town lot to the finest farms. Some rare bargains; really sacrifice prices. Let us know what you want, price, terms, locations, etc., and you will receive a description by return mail. We save you money as our clients are anxious to sell. No charges for showing property.

MATTHEWS & WEST,
Real Estate and Insurance,
[advertisement] Oakland, Maryland.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

ANDREW SHARTZER.
Advertisement.

Varieties of Feed for Horses.

Figs are fed to horses in Turkey, dates are given them in Arabia and currants in Egypt.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.
Advertisement.

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. FRIES,
ate Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
Advertisement

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, November 14, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, December 2, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

In the Orphans Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah A. Broadwater, deceased.

No. 818 Administrations.

Ordered this 19th day of November, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Orphans Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Levi P. Young, Executor under the last will and testament of Sarah A. Broadwater deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of December 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 19th day of December 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $250.00.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills for Garrett County.
True copy—Test:
E. E. Friend, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

LEVI ECHARD

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated to the subscribers, on or before the 23rd day of April, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 23rd day of October, 1912.

JACOB L. ECHARD,
Executor
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

You Have Read the

Thanksgiving Proclamation

NOW READ

where to buy your supply of good fresh things to please your appetite in

Fruits and Vegetables

and go to ART WHITE, where you can find everything you need, and don't forget

Oysters

I have the best that comes to town.

Will want to buy good fresh Eggs, Butter, Chickens and Turkeys, and will pay the highest market price.

Art White,
Just Above the Postoffice

Empire Theatre
OAKLAND, MD.

ALLL WEEK, Beginning
NOVEMBER 18

The
Kitty Martin
Vaudeville
Stock Co.

The world's greatest young actors who make an entire change of program every night of the highest class vaudeville acts.

A clean and refined show.

Beautiful premiums given away free each night.

Admission, 10c and 15c

Fire Insurance Loss Paid

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK,

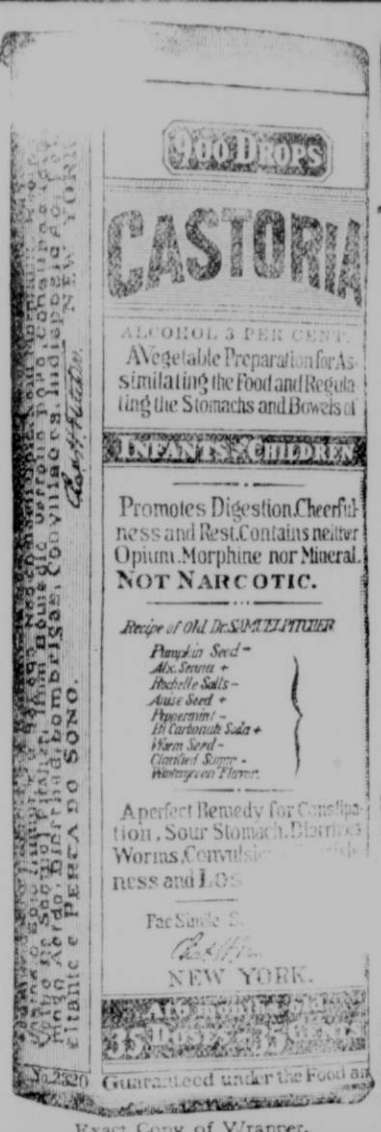
has with its usual promptness adjusted and paid loss to KENDALL LUMBER COMPANY, Kendall, Garrett co., Md. Loss occurred on August 4th, 1912, and the assured has received draft in settlement WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

When you get "HOME" policies you get GOOD INSURANCE.

Fire and windstorm Insurance.

ASK for "HOME" policies.

F. A. THAYER, Agent,
Oakland, Md.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Farm Emergencies and the Telephone

Fire and other crises put a premium on dispatch.

A special telephone call from the farmer in distress commands the prompt answer and immediate assistance of all subscribers in his vicinity.

With a telephone on the farm, what is there to fear from isolation?

Write for our booklet—it's free.

The Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co.,

H. C. BROWN, Local Manager,

10 Union St. : : : Cumberland, Md.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.

C. H. JENNINGS,	President
U. M. STANTON,	Vice-President
J. EDW. WINTERS,	Cashier

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Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1912. NUMBER 39

DIXON & KELSO

Call See OUR NEW Line of Hats & Caps.

They are the best in town, especially the late English Hat that takes to every one that sees it.

Special Bargains in Underwear, Hosiery and Heavy Shoes for Men Women and Children.

Our RAINCOATS are the Latest Style and Finest Quality for both sex.

Will pay 60c for good Potatoes. We are also in position now to purchase 10-ft. Mine Props; will pay 10c each for them.

Far Fancy Yellow Shelled Corn, 65 cents Bushel.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

The co-partnership of Bolden, Brown & Weimer has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Austin Brown and E. A. Weimer retiring. The business will be continued by D. E. Bolden and the books of the firm will be in the hands of E. A. Weimer at the store till Dec. 14, 1912, and all accounts due the firm must be settled by that time, either by cash or notes with approved security.

D. E. BOLDEN,
AUSTIN BROWN,
E. A. WEIMER.

Oakland, Md., Nov. 21, 1912.

Bolden, Brown, Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

Prepare For Christmas

By going to The PEOPLE'S STORE and looking over the large, splendid stock of

Holiday Goods

It is a complete stock, selected to meet the wants of each members of the family, and just received from

Santa Clauses Headquarters

We want you to come and see our store, especially arranged for this season's trade. Bring the children with you. Be wise and make you purchase at an early date and get

First Choice

Of the very best line of goods for Christmas. We have

Everything for Christmas

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

SECOND SESSION OF CONGRESS TO MEET MONDAY

The Session Will Be Crowded With Business.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Congress will re-convene next Monday for the last short session of Republican control in national legislation.

Comparatively few senators and Representatives had reached Washington Sunday, but discussion has been active dvring the last week among those early on scene over plans for the winter's work and the prospects for the special tariff session next spring, when all branches of the Government pass into the hands of the Democrats.

While the vexing question of the tariff is not scheduled for consideration this winter, the three months of the short session will be crowded with legislative work. In addition to the annual grist of appropriation bills, Congress will be forced to dispose of a quantity of general and special legislative matter left pending with the adjournment of the long session in August.

During the early part of the session the House will be busy shaping appropriation bills, while the Senate is disposing of the impeacment trial of Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the Commerce Court, set to begin December 3.

Several important measures will be pushed for early action in the Senate, among them the resolution of Senator Works, of California, to limit the President to a single six-year term; the Shepherd-Kenyon bill prohibiting the shipments of liquor into prohibition States, and the vocational educational bill of Senator Page, of Vermont. The bill of Senator Borah creating a department of labor is also scheduled for early consideration.

The Department of Labor bill has passed the House, but that body would still have no act upon the Vocational Educational bill and the six-year Presidential term measure if they passed the Senate. The prohibition liquor measure will be pushed in the House by Representative Sheppard, of Texas, who will succeed Senator Bailey in the next Congress.

Energetic efforts will be made in both houses to secure legislation amending the Sherman Anti-trust law and limiting contributions to political campaign funds. The House Judiciary Committee is under instructions by resolutions to conduct an investigation into violations of the Sherman law, with a view to preparing legislation, and it is preparing to begin the investigation immediately after Congress convenes.

Senator Kenyon's bill amending the Sherman law, which has been before the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee, will undoubtedly be brought up for early action in the Senate.

Meantime the committee, headed by Senator Clapp, will probably formulate a measure limiting campaign contributions based upon its extensive investigations. Several bills on this subject are pending in both House and Senate.

Efforts will be made during the session to repeal at least a part of the Canadian reciprocity tariff agreement. The attempts failed last summer, when the repeal was attached to various Democratic tariff bills.

The failure of Canada to ratify the agreement left only the clause relating to wood pulp and print paper in operation.

Congressman now in Washington do not expect any action on currency legislation during the short session. The House Committee on Banking and Currency will proceed with its investigation of the currency and credit situation with considerable difficulty, and it may be unable to conclude its investigation early enough to submit any remedial measures before March.

It is practically certain that no action will be taken on the Aldrich currency plan bill submitted to the National Monetary Commission.

In addition to these measures the calandar of both House and Senate are crowded with bills of more or less importance, most of which will die with the passing of the Sixty-third Congress, without even having been seriously discussed.

ISIDOR RAYNER'S LIFE ENDS; NATION MOURNS HIS LOSS.

Statesman Passes Away In Home At Capital.

Isidor Rayner, Maryland's senior Senator, died Monday morning at his Washington home, 1320 Eighteenth street Northwest.

The insidious and persistent disease that laid siege to his life during the last two years, and made the last months of his illness a continuous torture, ceased its attack in the final hours, and his end came peacefully.

At 8 o'clock Sunday night his physicians announced that the hope of another rally was past, and that the end would undoubtedly come during the night. Members of his family, who had been at his bedside almost constantly for two weeks, were again summoned and took up the vigil that could only end in death.

Even when they had given up all hope, the marvelous vitality that had made the Senator's fight against the ravages of the disease such a dramatic one, reasserted itself, and he lingered past the hour that the most hopeful had set.

Those at the home when death came were William B. Raynor, son of the Senator, and his wife; Albert Rayner of Baltimore, a brother; Archibald Rayner, a grandson; Robert W. Wells and Mrs. Wells of Hyattsville, close personal friends, and George Foos, his secretary.

The announcement of the brilliant statesman's demise was received with profound regret in Maryland and in Washington. William Rayner, his son, notified some Baltimore friends, and the news was around before the newspapers had given it to the public.

William Sheppard Bryan, Jr., who was an intimate friend of Senator Raynor, gave the news to the members of the legal profession.

THE DEATH RECORD

ISAAC THOMPSON

Isaac Thompson, one of the pioneer farmers and stockmen of the Ryan Glade section of this county, died at his home on Friday last from the infirmities incident to old age. He had arrived at the 82nd year of his life all of which he had spent on the farm where he died. He was a son of Israel Thompson, who settled in Ryan Glade section away back in the early forties and with his brother Henry assisted his father in extensive farming and stock raising. He is survived by his aged widow, who now lies very ill at her home and two daughters, Mrs. Chas. E. Hilleary, residing on the home farm and Mrs. Whip of Mineral county, W. Va.

The funeral took place on last Sunday from the church near the Thompson home and was conducted by Rev. J. H. Moore, a retired minister of the Presbyterian church at Keyser, W. Va., and Rev. J. M. Davis of the M. E. church of Oakland, who had been a life long friend of the deceased. A well arranged choir rendered some special music at the church and both the ministers who were old friends of the deceased delivered appropriate remarks concerning the deceased, of his sterling qualities, his christain exampie and his devotion to the Methodist Episcopal church of which he had long been a member. A large number of friends from Oakland and this section attended the funeral on Sunday.

Fraternal Delegate.

State Public School Superintendent M. B. Stephens has appointed Prof. F. E. Rathbun, county superintendent of Garrett county, fraternal delegate from the State Teachers' Association of Maryland to the State Teachers' Association of Virginia, now in session at Richmond, Va. Prof. Rathbun left Oakland last night for that city and on Friday will deliver his fraternal address before the teachers' convention. THE REPUBLICAN congratulates Prof. Rathbun on his selection for this place of honor.

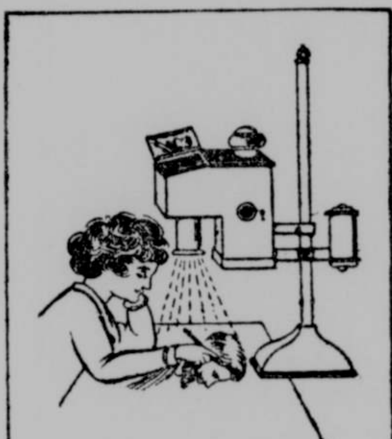
For "New" Get The Republican.

SCIENCE and INVENTION

ENLARGE PICTURES BY HAND

Apparatus Invented by a German Does Work With Almost Same Accuracy as Photograph.

An apparatus by means of which pictures can be enlarged by hand with almost as much accuracy as a photograph can be mechanically enlarged has been invented by a German. A lamp has a series of reflecting mirrors hinged at the top and a lens set in a tubing that points downward over the artists' drawing paper. A picture, suppose it is a portrait, is placed on top of the apparatus and its reflected image, passing through the magnifying glass, appears on the paper several times enlarged, but naturally a perfect replica of the original. An artist of only small ability can then trace over the lines and make a faultless copy of the head. Such an apparatus should be of great value to those who make a specialty of large crayon portraits done from photographs, a trade seldom plied outside of rural districts.



For Enlarging Pictures.

NEW TYPES OF AIR SICKNESS

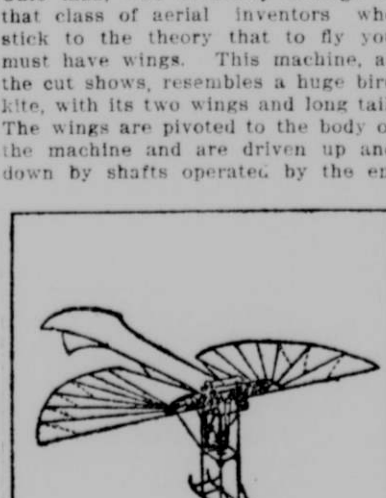
Most Remarkable Symptom Is Overpowering Sleepiness, With Sluggish and Clumsy Movements.

Climbing into the air has developed three new types of disease: (1) mountain sickness, due to the muscular work of climbing in addition to the rarefaction of the air; (2) balloon sickness, produced only at great heights by the thinness of the air, and (3) aviators' sickness, in which more severe symptoms result from the rapidity of the change of asmospheric pressure, especially in descent. Berget notes that aeroplanes may rise to 10,000 feet in an hour. The humming or cracking produced in the ears is the same as in balloon disease, but there is also a peculiar uneasiness, and the aviator is quickly out of breath. The French aeronaut mentions further that the descent in a sailing flight may be at the rate of 1,000 feet or more a minute, Morane at Havre having dropped 8,000 feet in six minutes. The effects are heart beats of great force but no increase in rate, humming in the ears, and an exaggerated special uneasiness. There is burning of the face, with severe headache. But the most remarkable symptom is the overpowering sleepiness, with sluggish and clumsy body movements, and this may last for days.

FLYING MACHINE LOOKS ODD

Resembles Huge Bird-Kite, With Two Wings and Long Tail—Invention of an Ohio Man.

One of the oddest looking flying machines yet has been devised by an Ohio man, who evidently belongs to that class of aerial inventors who stick to the theory that to fly you must have wings. This machine, as the cut shows, resembles a huge bird kite, with its two wings and long tail. The wings are pivoted to the body of the machine and are driven up and down by shafts operated by the engine, which sets in the framework of the body. The tail, of course, is to preserve a balance. The wings are provided with individual rotable vanes that open as they go up, thus offering practically no resistance to the air, and close as the wings come down, thus forming the flat surface required to support the machine. The pair of sledgelike runners at the bottom act as feet and enable the aviator to glide safely on the ground.



Odd Flying Machine.

ONE ROAD IS MADE PERFECT

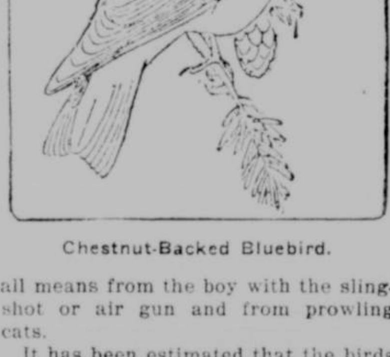
Hummelston Pike, Near Harrisburg, Pa., Considered by Experts to Be Model Highway.

The Hummelstown pike, near Harrisburg, Pa., is considered by experts to be a model road. It is made of a mixture of water, gas, tar, cement, liquid asphaltum, road oil, carbolic disinfecting powder, sulphate of copper, and oil of wintergreen. The sulphate of copper is used to prevent the oils from becoming ignited, and the wintergreen counteracts the odor of the others. There is nothing disagreeable about the smell. A curious effect of the mixture is its disinfecting power. During the past year there was not a single contagious disease in that section. The cost of applying the mixture is 5½ cents a square yard. The cement binds the dirt together like stone, and the oils make it waterproof, so that it readily sheds water. The road is never muddy and, unlike a tar road, does not become slippery in winter time. Frost has no effect on it at all. The cost of applying it is very small, as it is sprinkled on like water. That the method and the mixture is a perfect success has been shown during the present summer. Despite the heavy automobile and wagon traffic, the road is perfectly smooth and very hard, and it has met the test in every way.

HOW BIRDS PROTECT FARMER

Estimated Little Songsters Save $200,000,000 Worth of Crops Yearly by Killing Insects.

Large numbers of our most beautiful and beneficial birds may be seen during the month of October lingering with us for a while on their way to the south. Hermit and gray-cheeked thrushes, white throated sparrows, dickcissels, brown creepers, kinglets, warblers, blue birds and others, all of which as a rule inhabit more secluded places, may be found among the shade trees and shrubbery of the city says a writer in the Chicago News. It will be found upon investigation that they are vigilantly searching for insects most of which are injurious. These birds should be protected by all means from the boy with the slingshot or air gun and from prowling cats.



Chestnut-Backed Bluebird.

It has been estimated that the birds in the United States save $200,000,000 worth of crops each year. The tree sparrows in Iowa eat 4,666 pounds of weed seed daily. One fully-fledged robin will eat sixteen feet of caterpillar daily, or about 4,560 individuals a month.

However, in spite of the persistence of the birds the apple worm in Illinois destroys $2,375,000 worth of fruit each year. The potato bug damages potatoes in Massachusetts to the value of $75,000. The chinch bug annually damages crops in the United States to the amount of $20,000,000. Insects generally destroy $800,000,000 worth of crops in this country each year.

Let us protect the birds if for no other reason than for the welfare of the crops. The insect ravages once checked perhaps the high cost of living may be somewhat reduced.

Good Roads & Farm Notes

Batten the cracks.

Poorly drained bottom lands are not suitable for alfalfa.

Many silos will be filled with frostbitten corn this year.

Prices of all kinds of grain are lower than they have been for some time.

Practical farmers consider it a waste of feed to plow down a crop of clover.

The rule for plowing under clover for green manure is when the heads are brown.

After seed corn is gathered from the field it should be dried as quickly as possible.

Corn grown for grain and for fodder should be cut and shocked as soon as possible.

Kafir struck by frost when green will generally color some after it is in the shock.

Kafir killed by the frost will make fair feed even if it is green, but it is not salable.

The 1912 hay crop is estimated at 72,000,000 tons. Last year's was figured at 55,000,000.

Plowing gardens in the fall gets rid of most of the weed seed and makes them easier to tend next spring.

One of the great drawbacks on many farms is the small size and irregular shape of the cultivated fields.

Expert truckers and gardeners pile the manure close to where it is to be used; this saves handling in the spring.

MATTER OF ADVICE

Young Lawyer Secures an Interesting Case in an Unusual Manner.

By JOANNA SINGLE.

Elwood Pierce lay at full length on the fallen leaves under a great tree in the September woods and wondered whether, summer over, his law practice would not begin to pick up a bit. The season was dull, and he had so little work that he would hardly have recognized a real case if he had met it on the street. The young man tousled his smooth hair with an impatient hand, and decided that he would like to be counsel in a really interesting case—something that would make him sit up and take notice mentally. Unusually enough, his father and his grandfather had made the money question of secondary interest. What he wanted was to get on in his profession.

From the lake came girl-voices in laughter—voices from which he had fled. Knowing his weakness and his determination not to be caught until he had "something really his own to offer her," he often fled—in fact, he was socially an unstable quantity, though for his very elusiveness greatly in demand. The latest was Mrs. Wharton's note asking him to meet her cousin Nancy from "down south" at a dinner. Therefore, to make good his non-acceptance, he was out of town a few days at this country resort.

Suddenly through the languid noises of the woods came a brisk, steady little patter, louder and clearer, and a great snapping of twigs. He sat up and there flashed toward him a girl, rosy, dark-haired, panting, her rose-colored frock gathered up about her. She rushed almost upon him, breathless anxiety in her face, and crushed herself carefully behind his big tree before she saw him as he rose and stood at attention.

"Oh, hush!" she whispered, putting out a hand and drawing him toward her. "Do please lie flat or something so we won't be seen!"

There was real distress in her voice and he obeyed promptly. The look of her would have made a slave of anything masculine. She was breathing hard, and he saw that she had lost one small pump and stood on the other foot to spare her pink silk stocking and a tender sole. She clung to the tree in something like terror.

"I'll—look after you," he ventured in a low tone, lifting his head a bit to look at her. She made a frantic little gesture which flattened him out again.

"Oh—hush!" she breathed again. "He is coming!" She drew herself together in a sort of little bunch, her eyes wide and blue, bluer than eyes have any business to be to go with black hair. Indeed Elwood heard a tremendous crackling, and in a moment a shout, a clear call.

"Whoo-ee-ee!" And then, "Where are you? Whoo-ee-ee!" With his khaki clothes, tannish fair hair, and recumbency, Elwood was practically invisible at a distance, so he turned his head a bit and from his knoll saw in the path below a square-set, dark-eyed, determined looking man striding along, and calling at every third stride, "Where are you, Annie?"

The girl was motionless, save that she poked out the pink-stockinged foot and gave Elwood's arm a furtive poke. Then she gave herself a little trembling shake.

"If he'd—only—pass us!" she whispered. Her eagerness spread to the young fellow on watch at her feet.

"He'd better!" he muttered in a tone between threat and petition.

And—he passed, but not without a cursory glance in their direction which only the protecting tree trunk kept from seeing the girl. In a moment he was crashing on in another direction, his call becoming fainter.

Elwood rose cautiously, and the girl sank to the ground, her feet coiled under her skirt. She spoke as she might have to a brother, and Elwood decided that he would have preferred her to be less friendly. He hoped he did not look too "safe," though, of course, he wished her to have confidence in him.

"He might—come back," she warned anxiously—"and you're so tall! Do sit down!"

"If he does, I should hardly permit him to eat you alive, unless you wished it," he snapped.

"Everybody's cross," she sighed. "But nobody's as cross now as Cousin Mary will be when the—but there, I need a guardian, I think—or a lawyer! It's one of those ridiculous will things," she explained, without enlightening him, "where somebody dies and leaves you money if you marry somebody you just won't marry! He can have auntie's money! I would rather work for a living—than—" she flushed brilliantly. "Work—is self-respecting, I suppose," she said forlornly, looking down at two beringed little hands which had obviously not even speaking acquaintance with workaday matters!

"I'm a lawyer, if you need one," commented Elwood a bit drily. "Oh, I could have him arrested for disturbing the peace, if you like."

She caught the humor in his eyes and laughed outright, then clapped her hand over her mouth and listened.

"He—might come back! I couldn't stand being—asked again!" Then she looked entrancingly at the young man. "You don't suppose you could—find my shoe? It's like this." She thrust out a patent-leather pump.

"I—could," he answered imperturbably, "but I prefer staying here until you're sure." Her anxiety suddenly left her.

"Oh, he's gone now. He'd have to be to get that last train. Otherwise he'd miss dinner! He'd lose his life before he'd commit an unconventionality! He wasn't perfectly sure he saw me, anyway, I ran so fast when I saw him coming. He'll think I went in the motor with the Thompson's, and they'll think I went with the Giddings! Everything will be lovely until they all turn up but the guest of honor! Cousin said we were mad to motor out here when we'd have to rush to get dressed. Now she will be wild! There's somebody she wanted me to meet—he was to take me out to dinner. Poor Steve," she sighed, and Elwood knew she meant the man from whom she had hidden. "Poor Steve—thought he'd like it settled before then! You see, he doesn't wan the money half as badly as he —wants—me." Her tone was demure.

"Naturally," remarked Elwood with conventional compliment.

The girl made a little saucy face at him. "Not naturally," she mocked. "It isn't natural for him to leave his lazy lolling on a southern ranch and chase after a mere girl clear to Rhode Island when most of the other girls back there wouldn't need chasing!"

With a quick, graceful movement she rose, ruefully pulling together a great tear in her skirt.

"Nancy," she adjured herself, "you're an impossible person! You tear your clothes, and lose yourself from your own dinner party, and you sit unchaperoned in the woods with a strange young man who politely tries not to seem shocked and bored." Elwood laughed and drew her hand under his arm.

"Come, I'll counsel you—and if you'll lean on me we'll find your shoe together, and if you really want to get to that dinner—I can get Fred Holly's motor in ten minutes and take you in. We might be late, but Mrs. Wharton might forgive us—if—"

"Us!" she said with belated and unnecessary hauteur. He stopped and, dropping her arm, took some papers from his pocket. Finally he handed her a monogramed envelope.

"Oh," she said, recognizing the hand, "oh!"

— "That asks—Mr. Elwood Pierce to a dinner for Miss Nancy—Something—"

"Nancy 'Something!'" she said indignantly. "In that case, what were you—doing—out in the woods?"

"What were you doing? running away?" he mused.

"You—tried to—get away! You—didn't want to meet me—and you—are punished," she chanted joyously, starting briskly down the path. He corrected her.

"I am—everlastingly—happy," he said gravely. "If that happens—which I intend to have happen." He did not finish, but meeting his eyes her own glance sought the ground.

"There's—my shoe!" she called joyously. And as he put it on her foot she said quietly, "Much—might depend on how fast you got me back to cousin Mary's—and up her back stairs. I could dress in ten minutes, at a pinch. Could we make it?"

He pulled out his watch. "I—believe—if you'll trust my driving—that even yet I can give you twenty minutes to make yourself unnecessarily lovely in! Just wait on that bench under the tree. Back in a minute!!" He was off for Fred Holly's car.

Haste, and need and excitement made the young man so inarticulate that Holly hoped heaven would forgive him for letting him have the car. He tore off, driving at indecent speed.

An hour later, just as dinner was announced, Miss Nancy Mason appeared.

"Nancy," said that lady, "where were you! But you can explain later! Meantime, we are waiting, and this is Elwood Pierce who, for his sins, is to take you in."

Nancy gave him a sidelong glance of great sweetness. "Do you—mind?" she asked, as if she had not seen him before.

"Not in the least," he said gravely, "the pleasure is—perfectly earned, you little hypocrite," he added under his breath, as they filed to their places at table.

(Copyright, 1912, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

What Authors Earn.

Many writers whose annual earnings today run into four figures could tell the time when their yearly take did not rise to $100. Sir A. Conan Doyle failed to reach that amount in his first year, yet for "Rodney Stone" he received $35,000 before it was written, remarks the Dundee Courier. Stevenson, too, found that his average earnings during the first few years of literary work did not average $250, and George Meredith's record was probably even worse than that. Yet these, like Trollope, came to count the spoils in thousands; as also did Mark Twain who, from desperate beginnings—when he changed his lodgings frequently and bore all his earthly belongings in a cigar box—lived to demand, and receive, $50,000 for a comparatively short story like "Adam's Diary."

Willing to Be Frightened.

They were seated in the dim light of a conservatory. She was playing with her fan, and he was murmuring soft speeches in her ear. Suddenly he leaned forward and impressed a kiss on her soft cheek.

"Oh, Charlie," she cried, "how you frightened me!"

Then after a few minutes she said: "Frighten me again, Charlie."

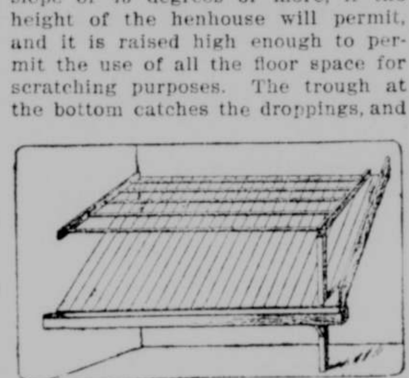
POULTRY

CLEAN ROOST FOR CHICKENS

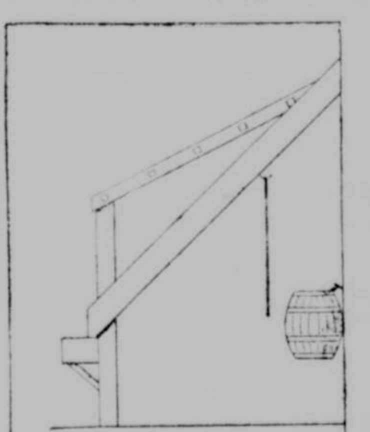
Slope of Dropping Board Sufficient to Prevent Hens From Walking on Its Surface.

(By GEORGE B. FRASER, Edmonton, Alberta.)

The illustrations represent a chicken roost of my own design, which I find to be both cleanly and economical. The dropping board requires a slope of 45 degrees or more, if the height of the henhouse will permit, and it is raised high enough to permit the use of all the floor space for scratching purposes. The trough at the bottom catches the droppings, and the slide door at one end enables these to be scraped out with a hoe or shovel into a box on the floor. I use a hoe to clean the dropping board and afterwards throw a shovelful or two of dry earth over its surface. The roosts should not have so great a slope as the board beneath, so as to enable one to use a hoe for cleaning off the board. The slope of the dropping board not only causes the droppings to collect in the trough beneath, but prevents the hens from walking on its surface. The space behind I utilize for nests. After trying various kinds, I find ordinary nail kegs the best. These should be filled two-thirds full of straw, and a wire loop inserted at the top. They may then be hung in a row, and touching each other to keep them steady, to nails driven into the wall behind. In this way they can be easily lifted off the nails to be cleaned. I chose kegs for nests as the hens are unable to eat their eggs in them and they are about the right size to accommodate one hen at a time. My henhouse has a very large window right opposite the hen roost, so in order to darken the nests I fasten a strip of old linoleum on a wire so as to hang just in front of the nests. The wire has a loop at one end which is fastened to a bent nail or hook driven into the dropping board. When gathering eggs this may be unhooked and the curtain allowed to drop out of the way. Anyone who has never tried using a dropping board, or has used the ordinary flat kind, will find this a decided improvement as far as cleanliness and economy of space is concerned.



Front View.



Side View.

A Good Egg Food.

Cowpeas are not only relished by hens, but it is excellent egg food for them. One successful poultryman gives his experience: The peas, after maturing, were harvested and stored in dry lofts, and thrown to the fowls in scratching pens, where they were scratched over and searched for during the day. After a few days the egg supply was visibly increased and within a few weeks almost doubled that from an equal number of hens kept in separate quarters and fed on other grains. The hens seemed to like the small branches and leaves, and would eat every particle except the hard, stiff stems. The general health of the flock was excellent, and not a single hen showed the least symptom of ailment during the winter season. Considering the ease with which cowpeas may be raised, it seems that everyone should give them a test as food for the poultry.

Breeding for Market.

Of course, if you are going in for poultry to sell on the market, you must select the fowl that will produce the most meat, and if for eggs, the breed that willproduce more eggs than meat. Then it is "up to you" to get the most out of them, as the slang goes.

Chickens to Kill.

When disposing of some of the old stock pick out the poor layers. They are "just as good" for roasting purposes, and you cannot afford to part with the money makers.

FEW ABUSES OF AUTOMOBILE

Tax on the Eyes and Nervous System Imposed by High Speed—Also Numerous Minor Ills.

The twentieth century may fairly be called the age of speed. The trolley car, rushing through city streets and country roads, replaces the jogging horse car and rumbling stage; the fast steamers take you to England in five days; the thousand miles between New York and Chicago is covered in 18 hours; and mankind has almost forgotten the joys of a quiet saunter. Distances have been shortened by the bicycle, the automobile and the motor boat, and the aeroplane is to outspeed them all.

Although much is gained, perhaps, the physician knows that something is lost, remarks the Youth's Companion. The uses and benefits of the automobile, for example, are great if it is sensibly used; but when it is abused the danger to those in and out of the car is even greater. Driving a high power car at full speed is a pleasurable form of intoxication, but like all intoxications it has its penalties, and they are heavy.

The driver's eyes and nervous system may suffer seriously, although there are numerous minor ills to which he is liable that may come first and teach him moderation.

The tax on the eyes is enormous, for they are kept at constant strain looking for obstacles and inequalities in the road. The wind and dust in spite of goggles often cause a troublesome inflammation that yields only to rest in a darkened room and appropriate medical treatment.

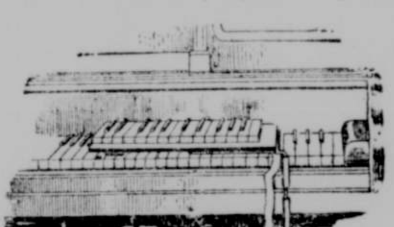
A not uncommon affection of the eyes is a failure to focus properly, the ciliary muscles become exhausted and suddenly cease to act—a temporary paralysis that causes a sudden blurring of the vision. If that comes while the car is going at full speed the driver is fortunate if he can stop it in time. The only course for the driver who has had this affection is to give up the wheel, for if it has occurred once it may occur again at any time.

Another ailment that may affect the passengers as well as the driver is a painful stiff neck caused by unconscious muscular tension. But the most serious penalty that follows abuse of the automobile is neurasthenia or nervous breakdown. A man whose brain is fatigued with business cares cannot with safety substitute another form of mental strain for the needed relaxation.

MUSICAL BELLS FOR PIANOS

Attachment Designed Particularly for Moving Picture Theaters and Similar Places.

The piano attachment for musical electric bells, designed practically for motion-picture theaters and similar places where only a pianist is employed, is just being marketed by a Wisconsin manufacturer, says the Popular Mechanics. A small keyboard swings into position as shown in the drawing, and by means of it the pianist can operate the musical bells, playing loudly or softly as desired.



Musical-Bell Attachment.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

There are six thousand known languages and dialects.

Screen doors with fly traps attached are a recent invention.

The greatest depth of the sea yet discovered is 32,089 feet.

The precise weight of an English ounce was fixed by Henry III.

Foreigners living in Siam will establish a Pasteur treatment hospital at Bangkok.

A mitten has been patented that adds to the surface of the hand and aids a swimmer.

Fresh milk may be used as "invisible ink." To make it visible scatter coal dust on the writing.

Two new British battleships will be fitted with anti-rolling tanks, the first war craft so equipped.

The list of known insects is increased annually by the addition of about eight thousand specimens.

French astronomers blamed a large sun spot for the coldest August experienced in that country in years.

The pulse of the new born infant beats at the rate of 136 per minute and at the age of thirty, it is half that rate.

A camera which will enable motion pictures of the aurora borealis to be made has been perfected by a Swedish scientist.

Two separate pianos within a single case, the keyboards being at right angles to each other, is a musical instrument novelty.

The recent striking of an Italian army balloon by lightning was the first happening of the kind known to scientists.

An Arizona scientist has discovered that dates can be ripened in an incubator to a perfection that rivals the fruit brought direct to Paris from Africa.

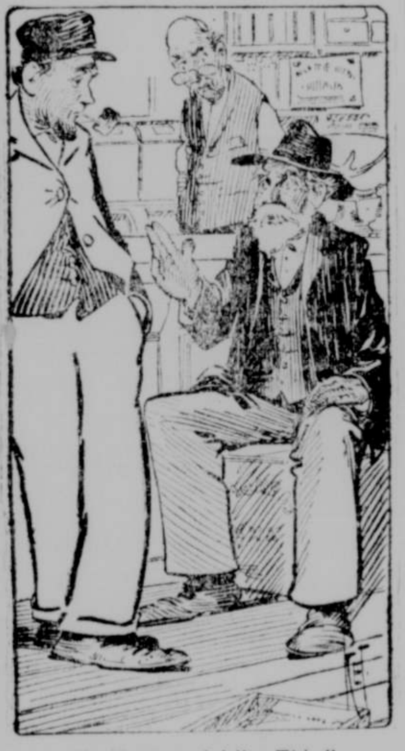
Thishyere Turkey

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

THISHYERE turkey I'm thinkin' of," said Amaziah Botts, uncrossing his legs and leaning forward so that he might deposit his tobacco juice squarely in the center of the box of sawdust, "thishyere turkey I'm thinkin' of wasn't no ordinary turkey. It wasn't none o' these cold storage birds that was hatched the Lord knows when, an' killed nobody knows where. It was a scientific turkey."

"Where did you know this turkey, Am'zi?" asked Lafayette Allen, smiling beneath his whiskers.

"Thishyere turkey happened to come into my knowledge some years afore I came to thishyere town to abide," Amaziah Botts explained, biting off a fresh chew of tobacco. "Prior to my conferrin' my residence upon thishyere community, it may not be generally known, I was somewhat of a investigator into the mysteries o' life, myself, in a small way. What started me to thinkin' o' thishyere turkey I have in mind was the figger our worthy groceryman, Mr. Lemuel Tidsworth, sets as his lowest limit for a turkey for Thanksgivin' dinner purposes. Not castin' no reflections onto Lemuel, but I may freely say that if he ever had thishyere turkey I have in mind, for sale, he'd have wanted so much money for it that even J. Pierpont Morgan would 'a' had to go hongry on Thanksgivin' day."



"It Happened Like This."

"What kind of a turkey was this, Am'zi?" inquired the grocer.

"Just a turkey turkey," Amaziah replied. "Just a common or garden turkey, but it was raised accordin' to scientific principles by yours truly, and if I do say it myself, it was prob'ly the most remarkable turkey that ever was known.

"It happened like this. About ten years ago—which was just afore I decided to settle in this beautiful little city—about ten years ago I was connected with one o' the largest lab-or'tories and scientific research shops in the world. The professors there depended a great deal on me—me bein' a man who applied the rules o' common sense an' demonstrated knowledge to the execution o' theories an' such. Well, there was a long whiskered professor there by the name o' Alphabet Snoggins. His name wasn't rully Alphabet, but bein' as his initials was W. R. M. H. Snoggins, LL. D., Ph. D., A. M. F. R. G. S. K. B. C., we jest played both ends against the middle and called him Alphabet. Not to his face, mind ye, but amongst ourselves, so to speak. Us scientists is very human people when not before the public.

"So thishyere Alphabet Snoggins he had a system of encouragin' rapid growth in the human system. Done a lot o' researchin' at the stockyards, he had, makin' drugs out o' by-products an' the like. He'd discovered a way to use powdered glands and muscles so's to supply the lackin' incentive to development. You get me? You know there's people that don't grow as fast or as big as they ought to, just because the growin' power isn't in 'em. So Alphabet he had worked out a kind of medicine that would make 'em sprout. Well, come along one fall, and on th' experiment farm where our college was we hatched out a fine bunch o 'turkeys. Hatched 'em out in the early summer, in fact. There was one gobbler I rather liked the looks of, so, just for the fun of the thing, more'n anything else, I took personal care of it myself. One day, just for the novelty of it, I mixed a lot of Alphabet's dope with th' feed I give Mr. Gobbler. Next day blame my hide if it wasn't twicet as big as it had been!

"That give me my idee. I drove that gobbler away over to the far end o' the farm an' penned it up, and from then on I fed it three times a day. Every day I give it a peck o' Alphabet's rapid grower. Alphabet kept wonderin' what was becomin' o' his powder, an' finally got to work on a theery that this petickler ingrejunt o' th' system was so pecooliarly constructed that it nachly faded out o' existence, which was, accordin' to his theery, the reason people that don't grow fast or big don't grow at all. Purty good theery, but, like most theeries, it was faulty in jest one peticklar.

"Well, you'd ought to 'a' seen Mr. Gobbler. Gentlemen, take my word for it or not, in one month's time it was big as a horse, an' by the first o' November it was bigger 'n an elephant.

"Along come a huckster, buyin' Thanksgivin' turkeys. 'Lowed he'd pay 20 cents a pound for 'em. I sez to him I had one gobbler I'd sell him, pervidin' he'd take it alive. Told him I was a busy man, what with my researchin' an' other scientific work, an' didn't have no time for killin' an' cleanin' turkeys. Huckster said he'd take th' gobbler jest as it stood. So I piked off to th' back corner o' th' farm, let down th' bars, an 'druv th' gobbler up to th' college.

"Honest, I was scared of it myself. It stood twenty feet high, an' built accordin'. That turkey was big enough to furnish church dinners for all th' churches in this state. But it was as gentle as a lamb. Only thing about it was its voice. I'd forgot to tell about that. When it gobbled it made more noise than a house afire. Well, I drove it up to th' college, an' th' faculty an' th' huckster an' th' students an' all was there—an' they blame nigh died with astonishment.

"Just think how you'd feel if all of a sudden right down a lane would come a turkey as big as a freight car, an' if just when it got about forty feet from you it spread a tail as big as a circus tent and began gobbling in a voice that could be heard in the next county. Why, th' faculty nachly ducked right inside th' college instanter, an' th' huckster was so scaret he jumped into his wagon an' tried to hide in one of his coops that was full of roosters an' hens an' turkeys an' guineas. Then my turkey, bein' a shy and timid creetur, got scaret, too, an' it flew up on top o' th' Hall o' Lib'ral Arts an' let out a gobble that sounded like a million freight trains blowin' for th' flag man all at once. Seemed like that was th' first time it ever knew it could fly. It flopped its wings once or twice, knocking all th' chimbleys off th' buildin' in th 'exercise, an' then started right up in th' air, an' was never seen since. No, sirs, nobody ever seen hide nor feather of it from that day to this.

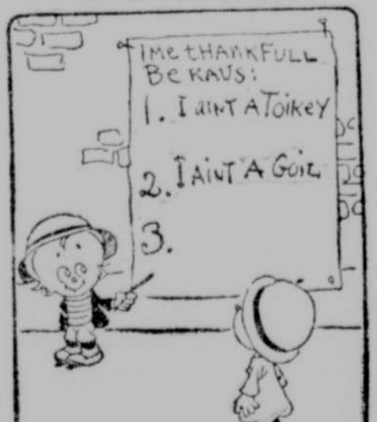
"So that was why I lost my job at th' college. Alphabet he got sore because I'd stole his quick-growin 'medicine, an' th' rest o' th' faculty got mad because they'd got scared over a little scientific experiment. They passed th' word around an' I couldn't get work at no other college in th' country, so at last I made up my mind to settle down here in what is as near oblivion as I can find an' seek to be forgotten. I wouldn't 'a' told you fellers about thishyere turkey, only I know you'll respec' my confidence."

"What became of the huckster, Am'zi?" asked Lafayette Allen, tugging at his whiskers.

"Well, now, that's just what started me to rememberin' thishyere turkey. I saw that same huckster goin' through town today, an' how I knowed it was him was that he kept watchin' the sky all th' time, expectin 'to see thishyere turkey come down to roost."

"That's pretty near as good a story, Am'zi," said the grocer, preparing to close the store for the night, "as you usually tell me when I dun you for that little bill of yours."

HARD TO DECIDE.



"Yes, Edwin, I got so much to be thankful for that I can't decide on number three there!"

THE LAST OF THE TURKEY.

Last Thursday, 'twas a glorious sight,
All crisp and brown and hot;
The turkey graced the festal board
And had the honored spot.

On Friday it was there again—
As croquettes, served for lunch,
In which the white meat and the dark
Were gathered in a bunch.

Again it came on Saturday,
A salad 'twas this time;
And, though it was the same old bird,
The salad tasted prime.

Then, Sunday—here it came once more,
It seemed 'twas here to stay,
For prominent on the menu
Was "turkey consomme."

But Monday closed the bird's career,
We knew 'twas gone for good;
For a big platter full of hash
Upon the table stood.

WILBUR D. NESBIT.

A Grace for Today

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

Show us the way to see the good
That comes into our lives each day,
The blessings, dimly understood,
That give us cheer along the way.
Give us content, with gold and gear—
Though much or little we possess—
Let us be glad for what is here
On this, our day of thankfulness.

But broaden, too, the soul and mind
So that our thanks will not be found
By custom's rule and rote confined
Within this one day's narrow bound.
Let us be glad for early rain
That bids the flowers wake and creep,
Let us be glad for snowy plain
That holds them in their winter sleep.

Give us the heart to understand
The graciousness of spreading trees;
The changing seasons, wisely planned,
The storm and sunshine—all of these.
For all the brightness of the dawn,
And cheerfulness of noon and night;
And all that joy is builded on
Give us the grace to see aright.

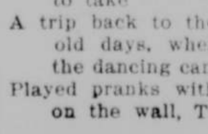
Let us remember each kind word
By weight of goodly feeling blessed—
Each gentle thing we've said or heard—
And blot from memory the rest.
Give us the grace to see and know
The benefits along the way—
The many things that help us so.
Let us be thankful every day.

THANKSGIVING NIGHT

By WILBUR D. NESBIT.

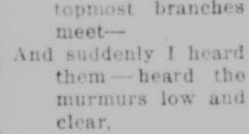
Last night I got to thinking, when I couldn't go to sleep,
Of the way Thanksgiving served me in the days when joy was cheap—
Of how we'd have a turkey, and of how I'd beg a taste
Whenever they would open up the oven door to "baste"
The bulging breast, and how then from the oven came a drift
Of tantalizing odor, such as only boys have sniffed.

I got to thinking of it—for I couldn't go to sleep—
Of mince pies in the pantry, where I'd sidle in and peep,
And jelly and plum butter, and the peach preserves and cake—
And then I got to thinking of how fine 'twould be to take
A trip back to the old days, when the dancing candle light
Played pranks with all the shadows on the wall, Thanksgiving night.



The boys I used to play with! I could shut my eyes and see
The whole troop of them waiting, and a-waving hands to me;
All freckled, ragged-trousered, with their scarfs and mittens, too,
They made a splendid picture—but the picture wasn't true;
For they've grown up, as I have, and strange paths have lured our feet—
The paths that find Tomorrow, and that never, never meet.

I wondered if they also were not lying half awake
And thinking of the turkey, and the jelly, and the cake;
And if they had their fancies of the lazy little street
That leads beneath the maples where the topmost branches meet—
And suddenly I heard them—heard the murmurs low and clear,
That told me they were with me, and were very, very near.



And then I curled up boylike, with my cheek upon my hand,
And shut my eyes and whispered—to myself, you understand—
Our little "Now I lay me," clear to its "My soul to keep."
Just as I used to say it when I hurried off to sleep.
And something seemed to touch me like a hand held out to bless—
And all at once my heart throbbed to a hymn of thankfulness!

Some Cause for Rejoicing.

In addition to the general occasion for thanksgiving, every life has its own joys and every soul its own delights. There are many who appear to be barren of rejoicing, some into whose homes calamity has come and from which have gone those whose faces were the love lights of the domestic circle. But even here may be found some cause for rejoicing, and, in any event, a reverent faith may take up the triumph of the uncrushed spirit of Job—"Though he slay me, yet will I praise him." God does not willingly afflict the children of men, and when the misfortunes come he stands ready to comfort and to protect.

The Dear Teacher Talks Upon Thanksgiving

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

GOOD old Mr. Timmins had invited his sons and daughters and brothers and sisters and their families to take dinner with himself and wife on Thanksgiving.

They were very thankful.

Good old Mrs. Timmins had been up since 4 o'clock that morning roasting the turkey and devising the pies and getting things in readiness.

The guests had arrived, and the hour or so that elapsed until dinner was spent by the older ones in talking of the weather.

The weather is a great topic of conversation. If it is a nice day or if it is not, it can be discussed. That, children, is where the weather has the bulge on people. If they are nice people, we may talk about them in polite society. If they are not, it is different.

Remember that.

The little Timminses and the other children and grandchildren and nephews and nieces were merrily whacking the hardwood floor with grandpa's cane, and rubbing their shoeblacking off against the upholstering of the chairs, and tearing the lace curtains, and otherwise disporting themselves in the merry, merry manner of true innocent youth when it goes a-visiting.

Grandpa Timmins was observed to fidget uneasily in his seat, but this had no effect upon the papas of the children. It was a relief to them to see someone else standing for the damage done.

Finally Grandpa Timmins said, sweetly:

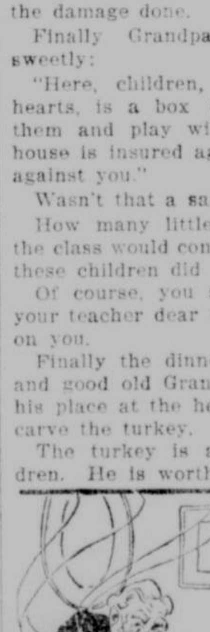
"Here, children, bless your little hearts, is a box of matches. Take them and play with them, for the house is insured against fire, but not against you."

Wasn't that a sassy bump?

How many little boys or girls in the class would conduct themselves as these children did when visiting?

Of course, you say that now, but your teacher dear will not make bets on you.

Finally the dinner was announced, and good old Grandpa Timmins took his place at the head of the table to carve the turkey.



The turkey is a noble bird, children. He is worth about 40 cents a pound, dressed, but if you buy feathers, feet and all, the marketman will let you have the bird for 39½ cents. If a turkey, with the feathers and feet on, weighs 10 pounds and 4 ounces, when will the hash appear for the last time? Write the answer on your slates.

Nature has so devised us that we cannot eat feathers with any degree of comfort or satisfaction. If we could, we would probably feel down in the mouth oftener than we do.

That is right. Always laugh when the teacher gets off one. It will help with your grades.

Grandpa Timmins took up the carving knife and asked each of the little darlings what he or she would have. And each one of them—there were 16 at the table—said he or she would have the drumstick and a wing and the gizzard and plenty of stuffing.

Whereat Grandpa Timmins smiled a saccharine smile and politely inquired:

"Do you think your beloved grandparent has barbecued a cold-storage house?"

Then he attacked the turkey and the knife slid all over the surface of the fowl, for it was one of those leather-finished birds that have seen better days, although the marketman was able to break its wings and tear the skin.

But marketmen are strong individuals.

Is there any little boy present who hopes to grow up to be a marketman?

Would you rather be a marketman or be president?

Nobly spoken, my fair child; always be strenuous.

At last Grandpa Timmins found the weak spot in the armor of the turkey and filed off sufficient meat to help the guests. Then he said "Whoo!" and mopped his brow with his napkin.

He was not a foxy grandpa, or he would have made his newest son-in-law do the hard work.

Then everybody fell to, and ate all the good jelly and pie and pudding and cake and other stuff that Grandma Timmins had worked so hard over, while she tried to look as if her long hours of toil were amply repaid.

And after dinner the babies cried and two of the boys were whipped and the little girls tore their Sunday frocks playing tag behind the curio cabinet. They also broke some of grandpa's pet relics.

Then he broke his good resolution.

Later on they all went home.

And good old Grandpa and Grandma Timmins sat down and looked at the wreck and looked at one another and said:

"Whoo!"

For the company had gone.

And they were very thankful.

CRANBERRY SAUCE

A Crisis At the Dinner.

Mr. Gooph (to the guests)—Which do you prefer—dark or white meat?

Eight Guests (in chorus)—White.

Mr. Gooph—Sorry, but our cook prefers the white meat. Can't you change your minds?

He Lost Twice.

Farmer Hocorn—Here, you black rascal, where you goin' with that turkey?

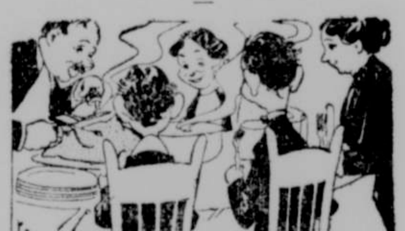
Mr. Darkleigh—'Deed, Mistah Ho-co'n, I ain't goin' nowhar. I's payin' a 'lection bet, dat's all.

The Reason Thereof.

Askit—Why does Thanksgiving always come on Thursday?

Tellit—So that the remnants of the turkey will not run into the Sunday menu.

SUCH A MISTAKE.



Boarder—Ah, I see that you have killed that mosquito which was buzzing around last night.

Landlady—Mosquito? Sir! That is our Thanksgiving turkey.

A Preference.

Turkey awful hahd to get—
Rathuh have a goose,
'Sides, day ain't so hahd ter reach
When dey on de roos'.

THANKSGIVING FABLE.

There was once a proud fat turkey that looked down upon all the rest of the turkeys and was greatly disliked because of its arrogance and conceit.

And when Thanksgiving time came around, the owner of the turkeys came among them, ax in hand.

Whereupon all of the other turkeys were jealous of the proud fat turkey and said that at last it would get what was coming to it.

But the proud, fat turkey only strutted and gobbled with more arrogance than ever. And its owner said:

"I guess I'll not kill that one. I'll send it to the turkey show and take a ribbon."

Which he did.

This teaches us that conceit sometimes helps, if there is any excuse for it.

Not a Mere Festival.

Thanksgiving Day, if it be properly observed, observed in the spirit of true Christian love, will be an inspiration to all. It is not a mere time of feasting. If that were all there would be no thanksgiving in it. It is a religious feast. And now as of old men are asked to remember, when they have eaten and are full, who it is that gives them power to get wealth. A thankful heart and a humble and loving spirit are the graces which ought to be coveted by those who catch the true spirit of Thanksgiving Day.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1912.

SENATOR RAYNER

The death of Senator Rayner brings to a close a political career of a somewhat singular kind. While not an aggressive reformer, he resented and resisted the dominance of the Democratic machine in Maryland, and his election to the Senate nine years ago was won by an appeal to the people against the dictum of that machine. His fight "within the party" against the notorious Poe disfranchising amendment was one of the chief factors in bringing about the decisive defeat of that measure. Though a strict Constitutunionalism was almost a religion with him, he was an early advocate of what are now called progressive politics, having favored, during his service in the House many years ago, both the popular election of Senators and advanced measurers in the interest of workingmen. In his recent career his determined championship of the general arbitration treaties in their fullest scope is particularly notable. He will be missed upon the Democratic side of the Senate as one of the small group of men whose speeches, upon important occasions, were such as to attract national attention. The gap in the Democratic ranks in the Senate caused by his death is of peculiar importance from [the mere standpoint of numbers, owing to the close division of the parties and the circumstances that the Governor of Maryland, who will have the making of the interim appointment, is a Republican. Moreover, in the leading question of the tariff, Senator Rayner would have been a great help in the putting through of Democratic policies, his record being that of a consistent tariff reformer, a staunch supporter of the policy of Grover Cleveland and William L. Wilson in the House of Representatives.

OFFICERS AND CRIMINALS.

Persons who are arrested and convicted of crime very generally feel that the officers who make the arrests, the grand juries which indict, the juries which find them guilty, and the judges who pronounce sentence have a personal spite against them. This is not true. The officers are only carrying out the mandates that society has given them for its protection. The officers are only men, and their sympathy is generally with their unfortunate fellowman. A fine example of this came to our notice just the other day. We were in a court room when a man, who had been convicted of a crime and had served six months in jail under a sentence imposed by the judge, but who yet had sometime to serve out in lieu of payment of fine and costs, was brought before the judge. The judge, however, had decided to release the prisoner, believing that the ends of justice had been served, so that he might go home to his wife and children who very much needed his attention. The judge is a stern but just judge, and is very much feared by criminals. The prisoner, when brought in this day before the judge, stood abashed and in fear. The judge proceeded to lecture him on his shortcomings, and told him in a very positive way that he had been convicted of carrying a pistol; that another offense would mean the penitentiary; that he ought to be a man and useful to society instead of in jail, and wound up by telling him that he was going to release him; that he wanted him to go home to his wife and family and take care of them; that it was both his moral and legal duty.

The judge had personal knowledge of the want of the man's family, and when he finished his caustic lecture, which was intended solely for the prisoner's good, he knew that he had done his duty as judge which he had sworn to do. Then in the softened tones of the man whose heart throbs for his fellowman, he bade the prisoner approach near him. The prisoner did so. The stern lines of the judge who had a duty to perform faded away. His face lit up by the kindled feeling of sympathy, and he whispered to the prisoner to go to his (the judge's) home and get a box of clothing and edibles which had been prepared to take to his (the prisoner's) family. The judge, now the man, whispered to the prisoner a few minutes before, and when told that he might go, he stepped proudly away.

If he has a spark of manhood, he must have resolved to be a better man. In all our life we have not seen a finer example of the officer doing his duty and at the same time a finer example of the man with a heart full of love for his fellowmen. Officers must do their sworn duty. When that is done, the great majority are men. The penalty imposed on criminals is the judgment of society, not the officers'.—Exchange.

BITTINGER.

Patterson Engle has reported the result of his examination of the buckwheat worm, a species of caterpillar, which he asserts is an infallible sign of what sort of winter is before us. According to Mr. Engle's interpretation of the caterpillar sign, we are to have a long unbroken winter followed by an unusually short spring.

Joel Orendorf visited his daughter, Mrs. Lewis Maust, at her home near Salisbury, Pa., a few days ago.

Amos H. Reckner, of North Glade, spent the early days of this week in this community, assisting Rev. Shull to pack his household good, preparatory to moving to his new charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stanton and children, of Grantsville, visited Mrs. Stanton's parents here on Sunday.

By accidental discharge of a shotgun in his own hands, Allen Stanton shot off the second toe of his right foot a few days ago.

B. H. Wiley, of Oakland, visited his home folks here last Sunday.

After the new concrete bridge spanning the Casselman river, near here, was completed, and the form supporting same was being removed, the structure collapsed, and the work will have to be done over.

The Lutheran congregation of this village, a few days ago received a new Weaver organ for their church.

A company of young folks from this village carried a liberal donation of provisions to the cabin of Mrs. Hannah Speicher, on the east side of Meadow Mountain, last Sunday afternoon.

William Sechler, of Keim, Pa., visited his brother Charles of this place on Monday.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Marques moved their household goods from Aurora to the M. E. parsonage here yesterday.

The exchange held at Leighton & Harvey's store, Loch Lynn, Tuesday, by the Ladies' Aid, for the benefit of the M. E. church, netted a nice little sum.

The shipment of dressed hogs, turkeys, chickens, pheasants and rabbits from our stores here has been unusually heavy for the past week. Large shipments also of buckwheat flour, apples and potatoes have also been made.

Mrs. J. A. Hayden left yesterday for a week's visit to relatives and friends in Morgantown and Fairmont.

Sunday, morning and evening, Rev. J. O. Bolton will preach in the M. E. church here and our pastor, J. A. Marquess, will fill Rev. Bolton's pulpit in Grafton, W. Va.

Last week a tramp stole a new suit of clothes, a suit case and a watch and chain from a camp car on the siding here. He was arrested at Sang Run the next day, wearing the stolen suit, and was brought to Oakland and lodged in jail Saturday to await the action of December court.

The stockholders of the Mountain Lake Park Association held a meeting at Oakland Saturday. They have issued gold bonds, bearing five per cent. interest, to amount of $25,000, which we understand were all sold on the day of the meeting. By the sale of these bonds they will liquidate the indebtedness of the association.

Mrs. C. J. Rathbun went to Clarksburg yesterday to eat Thanksgiving turkey with her sister, Mrs. B. F. Crane and other relatives.

Mrs. Margaret Berghaus, of Cleveland, Ohio, was in the Park several days this week and while here leased the Hickman cottage, near the drug store, for two years.

Prize Winners at the Maryland Show.

The great show at the Armory, Baltimore, closed Saturday. It was a great success in every way. Citizens of Garrett county captured prizes as follows:

Yellow corn, third prize, T. E. Bishoff, Hoyes.

Red wheat, John A. Shaffer, near Oakland, second.

Oats, spring, Jesse Warnick, New Germany, first; Fred L. Otto, New Germany, second; T. E. Bishoff, Hoyes, third.

Spring barley, T. E. Bishoff, first.

Japanese buckwheat, T. E. Bishoff, third.

Silver hull, John Sechrist, New Germany, first; John A. Shaffer, Oakland, second; J. W. Green, third.

J. E. Conaway, District No. 8, was elected one of the vice presidents of the Bee Keepers Association.

A special prize was awarded the Garrett-Allegany Farmers' Association for the best arranged exhibit of farm products.

W. A. Gonder is offering some excellent bargains in phonograph records. See his advertisement in another column of this paper today. His prices for the records are nearly cut in two.—Advertisement.

MARYLAND NEWS IN SHORT ORDER

The Latest Gleanings From All Over the State.

Major James C. Porter died at Annapolis.

John E. Schell announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for mayor of Frederick.

Z. Potter Steele, of Denton, was elected register of wills for Caroline county.

Jesse B. Foard has sold his 109-acre farm, near Jarrettsville, to Samuel Foard for $2,200.

The public schools at Stevensville have been closed on account of diphtheria in the community.

While angling in the Kent Narrows, Frank H. Purnell caught a rockfish which weighed 29½ pounds.

The recent election cost Kent county $3,800.

The Harford county grand jury has strongly recommended that the automobile law be vigorously enforced.

Gold prizes were awarded at the corn show held at Cumberland.

Falling from a straw shed, Maynard Harrington, of Farmington, sustained serious internal injuries.

J. W. Wood, of Newport, Del., has contracted for the erection of a $4,000 residence at Iron Hill, Md.

Z. Potter Steele has been appointed register of wills of Caroline county to succeed the late Robert J. Jump.

As a result of losing a leg when he fell from a Pennsylvania Railroad train, Sherwood Rea, of Conowingo, is in a critical condition in a Baltimore hospital.

The Chambersburg, Greencastle and Waynesboro Electric Railway began the construction of a trolley road from Highfield to Monterey.

Otto L. Betts, arrested for deserting his wife, was fined $100 at Hagerstown by Justice Daniel W. Doub, who turned the $100 over to Betts' wife.

The State Board of Public Works rejected all bids for $1,000,000 good roads 4 per cent. bonds.

Samuel J. Slater, 82 years old, died at his home, Maiden Point, Talbot county.

Rev. T. R. Van Dyke has been elected president; Miss Anna Colona, of Berlin, secretary, and John Dulaney, of Salisbury, treasurer of the Salisbury District Epworth League.

The 211-acre Cosden-Hendrix farm, near Centerville, has been bought by Edward H. Parker, of Salem, Mass., for $15,440.50.

J. Wilbur Cecil's building at Price, seven miles west of Centreville, occupied by him as a dwelling and store, was destroyed by fire.

James G. Turner, a merchant of Hancock, while hunting was accidentally shot and painfully wounded.

While playing in the yard with his elder brother, William Sirman, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sirman, of Salisbury, was struck in the face by a piece of wire, inflicting serious wounds.

Following an epidemic at Brunswick, Mount Airy and the vicinity of Ridgeville, hog cholera has broken out in Emmitsburg district, with serious results.

Folger McKinsey, The Bentztown Bard, has accepted the invitation of Frostburg Lodge of Elks to deliver the address at the annual memorial services of the lodge to be held in the Frostburg Opera House Sunday, December 1.

The following instructors have been employed for the Washington County Teachers' Institute, which will be held here January 1 to 6: Dr. Stanley L. Krebs, Swarthmore, Pa.; Dr. Joseph H. Apple, president of the Woman's College, of Frederick, Md.; Dr. M. Bates Stephens, State Superintendent of Education; Prof. Samuel North, of the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute; Miss Inez M. Johnson, of the State Normal School, Baltimore; Miss Lyda Lee Tall, superintendent of the grammar grades of the Baltimore public schools; Miss Gertrude F. Morgan, of the State Normal School, Frostburg, and Dr. W. S. Currell, of Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.

Elkton.—The carriage in which Samuel W. Megill, a farmer, was driving to his home near Eastville, Cecil county, from Middletown, Del., was struck at the Pennsylvania railroad crossing at Middletown by a northbound passenger train. Megill was instantly killed and the vehicle demolished.

The residents on the Maryland side of Delmar are asking for the postoffice, the location of which is to be changed. At present the office is on the Delaware side.

LOSES LIFE FOR HER SON.

Mrs. Elmer Anderton and Boy Three Years Old Drowned.

Pocomoke City.—Mrs. Elmer Anderton and her 3-year-old son were drowned off Captain Anderton's bugeye while going through the railroad bridge here. Captain Anderton, who lives at Shad Landing, near the mouth of the Pocomoke river, had been here for several weeks having his vessel repaired, and sent for his wife and little son to make the return voyage to Sanford, in Accomac county, Virginia. They had left the shipyard and had gotten through the drawbridge, when the siren sounded a fire alarm and the blaze of a burning building illuminated the skies, the cries of those on the nearby shore adding to the excitement. The little boy rushed from the cabin and in his eagerness to see fell from the low rail. Instantly the mother sprang to the rescue and caught him by his clothing, but in the strain she lost her balance and also fell into the river. The husband and father, who was at the wheel, heard his wife scream as she went over, but owing to the darkness did not see either again. He called for help, but due to the excitement of the fire his shouts were unheeded.

TWO KILLED IN QUEEN ANNE'S.

Others Wounded and County Holds Record.

Centerville.—Queen Anne's county has the record for gunning accidents since the season for shooting rabbits and partridges opened.

Carroll Quimby, son of Charles Quimby, of near Ruthsburg, was shot in the face and body by a cousin, while hunting near Centreville. Young Quimby was literally filled with shot, the doctor picking 27 from his body.

Raymond Wilson, a negro lad, of Centreville, was shot by an uncle while hunting in a wood not far from Centreville. A gaping wound was made in his left side just beneath the heart. The boy died several hours after the accident.

Samuel Henry, a negro, aged 40 years, was shot and instantly killed by his 13-year-old son, George Henry.

Dr. Samuel J. Price, of Queenstown, a prominent physician of that place, had a narrow escape from serious injury when his gun exploded and carried away a portion of his trouser leg. Fortunately not a single shot reached him.

Burgess Leager, of near Centreville, was struck in the left temple by a stray shot and badly stunned, but was not otherwise injured.

JURY REPORTS ON BRIDEWELL.

A Clean Bill For the House Of Correction.

Annapolis.—The Grand Jury of Anne Arundel county, for the October term, completed its work and after submitting its report was discharged by Judge Brashears, who complimented it on its work. Nevett Steele was foreman. The report summarized the work done by the jury during the term. The report stated that the jury had visited the House of Correction and that everything possible had been done to ascertain the real conditions there. It stated that the members of the jury are convinced that conditions are satisfactory. Members of the jury, it says, talked privately with prisoners and the latter were unanimous that there was no cause for complaint. Even some of those who had been punished, it was stated, said that the punishment was not serious and that they had deserved it. The report compliments Superintendent Lankford on his management and also states that a new dining-room should be provided.

BLAMES DRINKING FOR CRIME.

Jury Deplores Its Prevalence In Prohibition Territory.

Rockville.—The grand jury for Montogmery county, which is prohibition territory, says in its report, submitted to the Circuit Court at the close of an eight-day session:

"We are fully of the opinion from the evidence that has come before us, that cider, wine, beer and whiskey drinking, together with the carrying of concealed weapons, is the most prolific source of demoralization and crime known to the county."

The jury also reports complaints of lawlessness in the town of Glen Echo, and says:

"We recommend that the sheriff and constables of the county keep a diligent watch and report any violation of the law in the town of Glen Echo."

SETS DATE FOR GIBSON HANGING

Colored Man Convicted Of Killing Johnson To Die January 3.

Annapolis.—The Governor has set Friday, January 3, 1913, as the date for the execution of Philip Gibson, colored, convicted in the Criminal Court of Baltimore City for the murder of John Johnson, colored.

To Head Post-Graduate School.

Annapolis.—It was announced at the Naval Academy that Capt. J. H. Gibbons, superintendent of the Naval Academy, could be the executive head of the new post-graduate school established at Annapolis by order of the Navy Department. Lieutenant Commander James P. D. Morton, at present head of the Post-graduate School of Marine Engineering, will act as dean of the corps of instructors which will be assembled.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper Your Secrets Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my [illegible]. [Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

Notice.

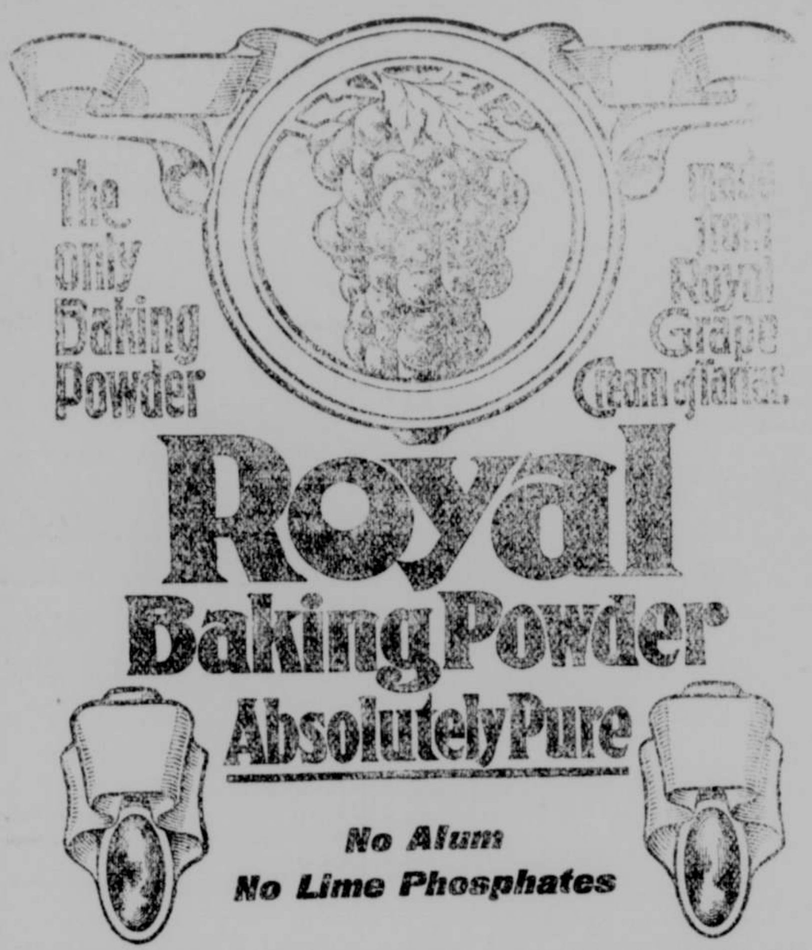
Effective on November 10th the Oakland Dairy Associatian will discontinue the delivery of milk and products, but will continue the sale of milk at the creamery at 5c. per quart cash.

ANDREW HELBIG,
Manager.

Roller Process for Buckwheat.

We have just completed the installation of the latest improved roller process for buckwheat and are ready to take care of all trade brought us. Satisfaction guaranteed.

4t* T. B. DOMAN.
Advertisement.



Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Stanton spent last Friday in Cumberland.

There is and has been a demand for all kinds of country produce in Oakland.

Miss Bess List of Wheeling, W. Va., is a guest of Mrs. G. Semmes Hamill, Jr.

Attorney Stuart F. Hamill and his bride reached Oakland last Thursday on train No. 55.

Our Christmas goods will be something new. Don't buy until you have seen them. F. G. Hyde.—Advertisement. tf.

Senator Harvey J. Speicher was shaking hands with his Oakland friends last Friday.

The County Commissioners will meet in their office next Monday for the transaction of all business.

A very enjoyable oyster supper was held at Swanton Friday night. It was a pleasant occasion.

George Paugh, of the Mount Zoin settlement, while chopping, accidentally cut his hand.

Miss Anna Gonder has been employed by the trustees to teach the Boiling Springs school, near Deer Park.

Miss Grace Ashenfelter, of Swanton, was in Keyser, W. Va., last week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Maurice Wilt.

Miss Annie Leowenstein, of Oakland, and Miss Vernie Schrock, of the Park, spent last Saturday in Cumberland.

After an absence of 2 weeks, Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Riker will be home in time for the Doctor to preach next Sunday as usual.

Mrs. Joseph White and family, of this place visited her mother, Mrs. Margaret Baldwin at Mountain Lake Park, last Sunday.

A. K. Wagner and son of Washington, D. C., were the guests of Mrs. A. G. Sturgiss and daughter Miss Nellie at their home on Alder street, for several days last week.

Subscribe for the Republican.

The H. Weber Sons' Co. are putting quite a large amount of drain tiling on their land on the south side of the railroad track.

FOR SALE—The stock of merchandise and the store building for rent now occupied by William Moody, Bloomington, Md., who is retiring from business.—Advertisement 3t*

The Allegany and Garrett County Farmers' Association captured a special prize at the Maryland Show at Baltimore, last Thursday.

Henry B. Harvey at Mountain Lake Park, by advertisement in the Republican today calls your attention to his exceptionally fine stock of Christmas goods.

The large show windows of J. M. Davis & Sons store attracted the attention of the passers by, the past several days. They had a very strong Christmas look and pleased the children.

Mrs. Leslie King and little daughter came over to Oakland from Elkins, W. Va., and are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Bolden for a few days.

Abraham Lawton and wife, of Lonaconing, are visiting relatives in Oakland and are the guests of his mother, Mrs. Margaret Lawton.

Miss Edith Bolden, an employee of The Republican office for the past several weeks, and Miss Dora Brown, of the Democrat office, spent Saturday last in Cumberland shopping.

You are cordially invited to attend the union Thanksgiving service in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., today. Rev. Dr. J. C Ely has been selected to preach the sermon.

This being a legal holiday the postoffice, banks and stores will be closed; also the offices at the court house. This will give everybody an opportunity to attend church and hear Dr. J. C. Ely preach.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ... $50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, . 55,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Daniel E. Offutt
Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis
George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell
William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mrs. Robert L. Shirer and little son Robert, of Morgantown, W. Va., returned to their home last Friday, after spending two weeks in Oakland as guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer on Alder street.

This evening at 7:30 o'clock, the Youghiogheny Tribe No. 151, I. O. R. M., of Oakland, will hold a very interesting meeting in their Council Chamber. An interesting program has been prepared for the occasion. The meeting to conclude with an oyster roast.

The students of the Oakland High School will give "Under Two Flags." a play of four acts, dramatized from Ouida's famous novel, in the Maryland theatre, Friday, December 6th, for the benefit of the High School Athletic Club. The students have a number of fine choruses for the occasion.

Lost—On Wednesday morning, Oct. 2, on the road between Oakland and the top of Backbone Mountain by way of Red House, a tan traveling bag, containing a hand mirror with an engraved "B," hot water bottle and a check book of the Garrett National Bank, and numerous other articles. Return to this office and receive reward. Advertisement.

In just a few more weeks we'll be reading, "Do your Christmas shopping early." Incidentally it pays the Christmas advertisers to advertise earlier than the early Christmas shopper does his early Christmas shopping. It's good advice if you can get it straightened out, and get your advertisement in The Republican at once.

Ralph Helferstay, of Piedmont, W. Va., was elected constable by his own family vote. The voters forgot, in the midst of so many names on their ticket that a constable was to be elected in the district, hence did not vote for constable, but Helferstay and his son did cast their vote for Mr. H., and he was elected, having no opposition.

For the twenty-eighth consecutive time Gen. Thomas J. Schrock is today enjoying the distinction of being the most worshipful grand master of the A. F. & A. M. of Maryland. This honor was again bestowed upon him on the night of November 21st, at the one hundred and twenty-ninth annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Maryland, held at Masonic Temple, Baltimore.

Miss Ella Beachy of Grantsville this county, who is well known in Oakland where she has visited her sister Mrs. David Durst, will shortly leave our county and will reside with her brother Lee in Pittsburg. Miss Ella has been prominent in the church work of her home town for many years and her departure is greatly regretted by her many neighbors and friends.

Silver Tea.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold a silver tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones on Second street Friday afternoon from two to five o'clock. Refreshments will be served. Silver offering at the door. All welcome.

High School Notes.

Much to the surprise of the students of the high school, it snowed on Monday

Robert White, Wade Mason and Frank Ross succeeded in scalping two very small rabbits Friday.

We are very sorry to note that Frederick Thayer was sick on Saturday.

Miss Edna Browning, of Kitzmiller, entered school Monday.

Preston DeBerry was absent on Thursday last.

The seniors are thinking very much of taking Friday after Thanksgiving as a holiday.

Miss Leary, Miss Arnold and H. A. Loraditch and wife, motored to Accident Saturday to attend the Institute at that place.

The date of our high school play has been set for December 6th. We expect the people of our town to come and see this great play. It is given by the High School Amusement Co, for the benefit of the high school library.

On Monday morning Rev. Manges gave our school a very interesting talk. This is the second time Rev. Manges has talked to the school. Shall be glad to have him again.

The pupils of the high school enjoyed a hay ride to McHenry Friday evening. Eighteen students, and two chaperons were in the company.

Schedule Not To Be Changed.

The time schedule of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, which was to have been changed Sunday, will remain the same as at present. According to information received from the local B. & O. officals, the time for making the changes was set for Sunday, but has now been postponed indefinitely. It is thought that this means that no changes whatever will be made.

Charge From Old Gun Fatal To Bosely.

Thornton S. Bosley, 33 years old, of Barnum, West Virginia, who was shot by the explosion of a charge in an old gun, the breach of which he had stuck in the stove, intending to heat it so the breech-pin could be removed is dead at Hoffman Hospital, Keyser. It was an old home rifle that had been presented Bosely by an uncle several years ago. He sat in line while the breech was being heated. The charge passed through the stomach and left lung on a line near the heart and plunged into the back. His wife survives.

OAKLAND CREAMERY MANAGEMENT

A Government Expert to Assist In Placing the Concern on Paying Basis.

The Oakland Dairy Association has succeeded in securing the service of Mr. L. W. Hopkins of Michigan, an efficient and very successful buttermaker, as manager and buttermaker. Mr. Hopkins comes highly recomended by goverment authorities. He has been employed in the Alto Cooperative Creamery at Alto, Michigan, for the past eighteen months and has succeeded in increasing the output of that creamery from 2500 to 6500 pounds of butter per week. He will begin work at Oakland about December 1.

The Dairy Division of the United States Department of Agriculture believes there is a field for a very successful creamery at Oakland and their representative, Mr. W. B. Liverance, will devote a considerable portion of his time in this section in assisting the directors of the creamery and Mr. Hopkins in getting the creamery on a sound basis. Every effort possible will be made to get the creamery working economically in order that the patrons may be paid the top price for their butterfat. The Dairy Division will cooperate with the creamery until it's success is assured.

The section surrounding Oakland is especially adapted to dairying. Farm lands will return more money to their owners where good dairying is practiced than by any other form of agriculture. Two profits accrue from dairying, viz., first, a direct cash return from dairy products, secondly, the fertilizer value of manure resulting from keeping the herd. When one considers the value of the skim milk for feeding calves and pigs and the returns from the sale of stock, it is evident that dairying is a profitable phase of agriculture if properly conducted. It will surely pay the farmers about Oakland to devote their time and attention to dairying, that is, with the creamery working on a sound basis as it will in the future.

The manager and directors solicit the cream of all the farmers of this section. Give them a thorough trial and assist them in getting you a good market for your dairy products. A creamery making a large quantity of butter can pay the farmer more for his butterfat than can the small plant. The reason for this is that the average buttermaker can make twice as much butter as he is making at no additional cost. Your patronage will assist you in getting a high price for butterfat. Try it and see.

Church Services.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 a. m.
Luther League, 6.30 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

DEER PARK M. E. CIRCUIT.

Dec. North Glade, 11 a. m., Thayerville, 3 p. m., and Dodge, 7:30 p. m.

J. H. CUPPETT, Pastor.

Odd Fellowship Take Big Jump.

The Odd Fellows of Allegany and Garrett counties held a big rally Thursday night last, in the Frostburg Opera House. Three degrees were conferred on about 200 candidates from the Odd Fellows lodge of Friendsville and Mountain Lake Park, Garrett county, and Westernport, Barton, Lonaconing, Midland, Mount Savage, Flintstone and Cumberland. Chosen Friends Lodge, No. 34, Cumberland, conferred the first and second degrees, while Chapel Hill Lodge, No. 53, Cumberland, conferred the third degree. Out of compliment to William A. Jones of Baltimore, the grand secretary of Maryland, this was known as "Jones' Day." It was a general movement in the State for the uplift of Odd Fellowship. As a result of Thursday night's initiations, the membership in Allegany county jumps from 1,000 to 1,200, making it the banner county for membership in Maryland.

Married.

PAUGH—PAUGH—Last Saturday afternoon, at Hotel Geissman, Rev. L. A. Rudisil, married Mr. Charles Walter Paugh to Miss Catherine Idona Paugh, both of District No. 1, Garrett county.

RICHARDSON—MCMILLAN—Mr. Harry Richardson and Miss Elizabeth McMillan were married on Tuesday evening, November 19, at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Z. T. Kalbaugh, Piedmont, W. Va. The bride is a niece of Mrs. Kalbaugh and the groom a son of Mr. and R. G. Richardson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W Harris, pastor of the First M. E. church, Piedmont. Upon their return from an eastern trip they will reside with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Richardson, Jones street, Piedmont.

Mr. Richardson and family were formerly residents of Oakland.

Establishd 1884 Both Phones

IF YOU WANT A

Sleigh

OR A

Turnbull Wagon

Remember we have just received a car of both. An early selection means a bigger variety to select from.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

Satisfaction Guarenteed Prices Right

REMINGTON UMC TRADE MARK
The Remington Cubs demonstrate the only bottom ejecting Pump Gun

PUMP GUN
Solid-Breech, Hammerless, Safe.

Bottom Ejection—empty shells are thrown downward—smoke and gases must go the same way, too—insuring uninterrupted sight—rapid pointing always.

Solid Breech—Hammerless—perfectly balanced—a straight strong sweep of beauty from stock to muzzle.

Three Safety Devices—accidental discharge impossible.

Simple Take-Down—a quarter turn of the barrel does it—carrying, cleaning, interchange of barrels made easy—your fingers are your only tools.

For trap or field work the fastest natural pointer. Your dealer has one. Look it over today

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway 5 New York City

RHEUMATISM
CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured easily and quickly. No expensive trips to hot springs are necessary, as many believe. Our treatment has been used for years with wonderful results. The WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS have been used in thousands of cases and no case of genuine rheumatism has failed to respond quickly. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid and similar poisons in the blood and tissues. These poisons are quickly destroyed or removed by the peculiar combination of herbs and alkaline salts combined in the WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS. Some of these ingredients are very expensive and it is only by selling enormous quantities that we are able to market them at a price within reach of all. The WOADSTOCK treatment is equally effective in other diseases caused by the uric acid group of poisons. Lumbago, Sciatica, Dry, Harsh, Pimply Skin, Brittle Nails, and certain forms of Headache, Neuralgia, and Indigestion are commonly caused by these poisons and also such symptoms as irritability, nervousness, shortness of breath, muscular pains and aches and fatigue on slight exertion. The uric acid diathesis leads in time to hardening of the lens in the eye and cataract and to hardening of the arteries which results in heart and kidney disease or apoplexy. Our treatment removes the cause and we give directions for preventing its recurrence. Relief may thus be quickly obtained and the serious and dangerous consequences avoided.

WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. If there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,
Department N, - Washington, D. C.

State of Maryland

Office of the Secretary of State

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the Governor of Maryland for the pardon of John Brown, who was convicted on June 13, 1907, in the Circuit Court for Garrett County, of manslaughter, and sentenced to eight years in penitentiary.

The Governor will take up said case for final decision on or after Thursday, November 21, 1912, until which time protests against such pardon will be heard and the papers filed will be open to inspection at the discretion of the Governor.

By order of the Governor.
ROBERT P. GRAHAM,
Secretary of State.

ORDER NISI.

Susan E. Welch vs Joseph E. Callis:

No. 1866 Equity. In the Circuit Court. For Garrett County.

Ordered this 26th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Susan E. Welch trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on before the 29th day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 22nd day of November, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2700.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

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TERRA ALTA : : WEST VIRGINIA

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM
AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Countess Elise, daughter of the Governor of the Mount, has chance encounter with a peasant boy.

CHAPTER II—The "Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in a vast bay on the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI was a government stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desaurac, nobleman.

CHAPTER III—Young Desaurac determines to secure an education and become a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris.

CHAPTER IV—Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and entertains many nobles.

CHAPTER V—Her Ladyship dances with a strange fisherman, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious Le Seigneur Nois.

CHAPTER VI—The Black Seigneur escapes.

CHAPTER VII—Lady Elise is caught in the "Grand" tide.

CHAPTER VIII—Black Seigneur rescues, and takes Lady Elise to his re-

CHAPTER IX—Elise discovers that her savior was the boy with the fish.

CHAPTER X—Sanchez, the Seigneur's servant, is arrested and brought before the governor.

CHAPTER XI.

The Governor Is Surprised.

But the Lady Elise had not gone. Passing from the cloister through the great arched doorway leading to the high-roofed refectory, she had stopped at the sight of a number of people gathered near the entrance. At first she had merely glanced at them; then [illegible] the somewhat dim light prevailing there, her eyes became fixed upon one of their number.

Obviously a prisoner, he stood in the center of the group, with head down-bent, a hard, indifferent expression on his countenance. Amazed, the girl was about to step forward to address him—or the commandant—when Beppo appeared from the cloister, walked toward the officer, and, in a low ill-humored tone, said something she could not hear. Whatever it was, the commandant caused him to repeat it; made a gesture to the soldiers, who drew back, and spoke himself to the prisoner. The latter did not reply nor raise his eyes, and the commandant laid a heavy hand on his shoulder, whereupon the prisoner moved forward mechanically, through the doorway.

"You are sure his Excellency said 'alone'?" asked the commandant.

"As sure as I have ears," answered Beppo.

"But her ladyship—see! She is walking after him."

Beppo shrugged his shoulders. "She always does what she pleases; no orders apply to her."

In the shadow of the cloister roof, at a corner where the double row of pillars met, the girl paused; looked out through the columns, her hand at her breast. The Governor was unconcernedly writing; not even when the prisoner stepped forward did he turn from his occupation; at his leisure dotted an "i" and crossed a "t;" sprinkled sand lightly over the paper; waited a moment; then tapped the fine particles from the letter. For his part, the prisoner displayed equal patience, standing in an attitude of stolid endurance.

"Your name is Sanchez?" At length the Governor seemed to notice the other's presence.

"Yes."

"And you formerly served the Seigneur Desaurac? Followed him to America?"

"As your Excellency knows." The servant's tone was veiled defiance.

A trace of pink sprang to the Governor's brow, though the eyes he lifted were impassive. "You will answer 'yes' or 'no'!" He reached for a stick of wax, held it up to the tiny flame of a lamp; watched the red drops fall. "When you returned, it was to live in the forest with—a nameless brat?"

"My master's son!"

"By a peasant woman, his—"

"Wife!"

The Governor smiled; applying a seal, pressed it hard. "The courts found differently," he observed in a mild, even voice, as speaking to himself and extolling the cause of justice.

"The courts! Because the priest who married them had been driven from Brittany! Because he could not be found then! Because—" The man's indignation had got the better of his taciturnity, but he did not finish the sentence.

"Either," said the Governor quietly, "you are one of his simple-minded people who, misguided by loyalty, cherish illusions, or you are a scheming rogue. No matter which, unfortunately," in crisp tones, "it is necessary to take time to deal with you."

"At your Excellency's service!" And the man folded his arms but, again turning to his table, the Governor apparently found some detail of employment there of paramount importance; once more kept the prisoner waiting.

The silence lengthened; in the dim light of the walk noiselessly the girl drew nearer; unseen, reached the old abbot's great granite chair with its sheltering back to the court and close to the Governor's table. Into the capacious depths of this chilly throne, where once the high and holy dignitary of the church had been accustomed to recline while brethren laved his feet from the tiny stone lavatorium before it, she half sank, her cheek against one of its cold sides; in an attitude of expectation breathlessly waited. Why was it so still? Why did not her father speak? She could hear his pen scratch, scratch!

They were again speaking; more eagerly she bent forward; listened to the hard, metallic voice of the Governor.

"You left the castle at once when the decree of the court, ordering it vacated, was posted in the forest?"

"My master told me to, pretending he was going, but—"

"Remained to resist; to kill." The Governor's tones, without being raised, were sharper. "And when, after the crime against the instruments of justice, he escaped to the high seas, why did you not go with him?"

"He wouldn't have it."

"Thinking you would be more useful here? A spy?"

"He said he would be held an outlaw; a price put on him, and—he dismissed me from his service."

"Dismissed you? An excellent jest! But," with sudden incisiveness, "what about the priest, eh? What about the priest?"

The man straightened. "What priest?" he said in a dogged tone.

"You are accused of harboring and abetting an unfrocked fellow who has long been wanted by the government, a scamp of revolutionary tendencies; you are accused of having taken him to sea," the prisoner started, "to some rendezvous—a distant isle—to meet some one; to wait for a ship; to be smuggled away—?"

The man did not reply; with head sunk slightly, seemed lost in thought.

"Speak—answer!"

"Who accuses me?"

From the stone chair the girl sprang; looked out. Her face white, excited, peering beneath the delicate spandrils and stone roses, seemed to come as an answer.

"Have I not told you—" began the Governor sternly, when—

"Bah!" burst from the prisoner violently. "Why should I deny what your Excellency so well knows? I told my master not to trust her; that she would play him false; and that once out of his hands—"

"Her? Whom do you mean?" The Governor's eyes followed the man's; stopped. "Elise!"

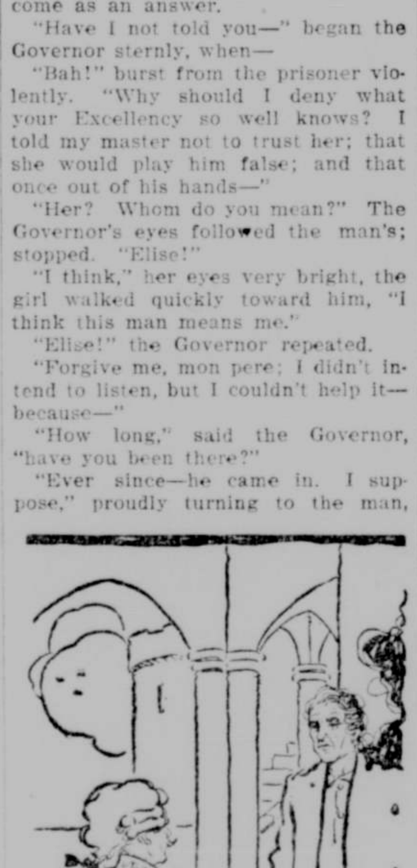
"I think," her eyes very bright, the girl walked quickly toward him, "I think this man means me."

"Elise!" the Governor repeated.

"Forgive me, mon pere; I didn't intend to listen, but I couldn't help it—because—"

"How long," said the Governor, "have you been there?"

"Ever since—he came in. I suppose," proudly turning to the man,



"Have I Not Told You—"

"it is useless to say that I did not play this double role of which you accuse me, and that I did keep, in every particular, the promise I made—"

"Oh, yes; you could say it, my Lady!" with sneering emphasis.

"But you reserve to yourself the right not to believe me? That is what you mean?" The man's stubborn, vindictive look answered. "Then I will deny nothing to you; nothing! You may think what you will."

His face half-covered by his hand, the Governor gazed at them; the girl, straight, slender, inflexibly poised; the prisoner eyeing her with dark, unvarying glance.

"Dieu!" he muttered. "What is this?" and concern gave way to a new feeling. Her concern for something—somebody—held him. A promise! "You can step back a few moments, my man!" to Sanchez. "A little farther—to the parapet! I'll let you know when you're wanted." And the prisoner obeyed, moving slowly away to the wall, where he stood out of earshot, his back to them. "You spoke of a promise?" the Governor turned to his daughter. "To whom?"

A suggestion of color swept her face, though she answered at once without hesitation: "To the Black Seigneur."

The slight form of the Governor stirred as to the shock of a battery.

"There is no harm in telling now," hurriedly she went on. "He saved me from the 'grand' tide—for I was on Saladin's back when he bolted and ran. I had not dismounted, though I allowed you to infer so, and he had carried me almost to the island of Casque when we heard and saw the water coming in. The nearest place was the island—not the point of the mainland, as I felt obliged to lead you to think, and we started for it; we might have reached the cove, had not Saladin stumbled and thrown me. The last I remembered the water came rushing around, and when I awoke, I was in a watch-tower, with him—the Black Seigneur!"

The Governor looked at her; did not speak.

"I—I at first did not know who he was—not until this man came—and the priest! And when he, the Black Seigneur, saw I had learned the truth, he asked me to promise—not for himself—but because of this man!—to say nothing of having met him there, or the others! And I did promise, and—he sent me back—and that is all—"

"All!" Did the Governor speak the word? He sat as if he had hardly comprehended; a deeper flush dyed her cheek.

"You—can not blame me—after what he did. He saved me—saved my life. You are glad of that, mon pere, are you not? And it must have been hard doing it, for his clothes were torn, and his hands were bleeding—he can't be all bad, mon pere! He knew who I was, yet trusted me—trusted!"

The Governor looked at her; touched a bell; the full-toned note vibrated far and near.

"What are you going to do?" Something in his face held her.

Again the tones startled the stillness. "Remember it is I who am responsible for—"

"Your Excellency?" Across the court appeared Beppo, moving quickly toward them. "Your Excellency?"

"One moment!" The servant stepped back; the Governor looked first at the girl; then toward the entrance of the cloister.

"You want me to go?" Her voice was low; strained; in it, too, was a hard, rebellious accent. "But I can't—can't—until—"

"What?"

"You promise to set him free! This man who brought me back! Don't you see you must, mon pere? Must!" she repeated.

His thin lips drew back disagreeably; he seemed about to speak; then reached among the papers and turned them over absently. "Very well!" he said at length without glancing up.

"You promise," her voice expressed relief and a little surprise, "to set him free?"

"Have I not said so?" His eyelids veiled a peculiar look. "Yes, he shall be liberated—very shortly."

"Thank you, mon pere." A moment she bent over him; the proud, sweet lips brushed his forehead. "I will go, then, at once." And she started toward the door. Near the threshold she paused; looked back to smile gratefully at the Governor, then quickly went out.

CHAPTER XII.

At the Cockles.

A rugged mass of granite, rent by fissures, and surrounded by rocks and whirlpools, the Norman English isle, so-called "Key to the Channel," one hundred miles or more northwest of the Mount, had from time immemorial offered haven to ships out of the pale of French ports. Not only a haven, but a home, or that next-best accommodation, an excellent inn. Perched in the hollow of the mighty cliff and reached by a flight of somewhat perilous stairs, the Cockles, for so the ancient tavern was called, set squarely toward the sea, and opened wide its shell, as it were, to all waifs or stormy petrels blown in from the foamy deep.

Good men, bad men; Republicans, royalists; French-English, English-French, the landlord—old Pierre Laroche, retired sea-captain and owner of a number of craft employed in a dangerous, but profitable, occupation—received them willingly, and in his solicitude for their creature comforts and the subsequent reckoning, cared not a jot for their politics, morals, or social views. It was enough if the visitor had no lenten capacity; looked the fleshpots in the face and drank of his bottle freely.

The past few days the character of old Pierre's guests had left some room for complaint on that score. But a small number of the crew of the swift-looking vessel, well-known to the islanders, and now tossing in the sea-nook below, had, shortly after their arrival toward dusk of a stormy day, repaired to the inn, and then they had not called for their brandy or wine in the smart manner of seamen prepared for unstinted sacrifice to Bacchus. On the contrary, they drank quietly, talked soberly, and soon prepared to leave.

"Something has surely gone wrong," thought their host. "Why did not your captain come ashore?" he asked. "Not see his old friend, Pierre Laroche, at once! It is most unlike him."

And on the morrow, the islanders, or English-French, more or less privateersmen themselves, were equally curious. Where had the ship come from? Where was it going? And how many tons of wine, bales of silk and packages to tobacco, or "ptum," as the weed was called, had it captured? Old Pierre would soon find out, for early that day, despite the inclemency of the weather, he came down to the beach, and, followed by a servitor, got into a small boat moored close to the shore.

"He is going aboard!"

"Who has a better right? His own vessel!"

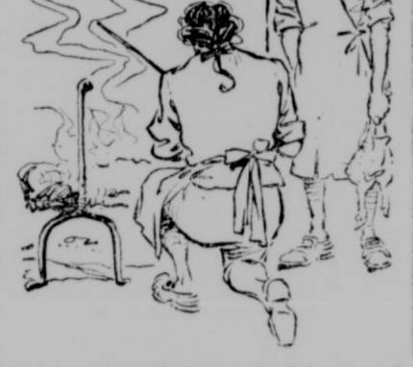
"No; Andre Desaurac—the Black Seigneur's! They say he long ago paid for it from prizes wrested from the Governor of the Mount."

"At any rate, old Pierre entered into a bargain to build the boat for him—"

"And added to his wealth by the transaction."

Later that morning the old man came ashore, but, according to habit, preserved a shrewd silence; in the afternoon a small number of the crew landed to take on stores and ammunition—of which there was ever a plentiful supply at this base; that night, however, all, including their master, betook themselves to the Cockles.

"Glad to see you ashore, mon capitaine." Pierre Laroche, standing at the door, just beyond reach of the fierce driving rain, welcomed the



The Landlord Deliberately Stirred and Spread Them.

Black Seigneur warmly; but the young man, one of whose arms seemed bound and useless, cut short his greeting; tossed bruskly aside his heavy cloak, and called for a room where he might sit in private with a companion. This person the landlord eyed askance; nevertheless, with a show of bluff heartiness, he led the way to a small chamber, somewhat apart, but overlooking the long low apartment, the general eating and drinking place of the establishment, now filled by the crew and a number of the islanders.

"Your capitaine has been hurt? How?" A strapping, handsome girl, clad in red and of assured mien, passing across the room, paused to address a man of prodigious girth, who drank with much gusto from a huge vessel at his elbow.

"Did not your father, Pierre Laroche, tell you?"

"He? No; all he thinks of is the money."

"Then must le capitaine speak for himself, Mistress Nanette."

"You are not very polite, Monsieur Gabarie," she returned, tossing her head; "but I suppose there is a reason; you have been beaten. In an encounter with the Governor's ships? Did you sink any of them? It would be good news for us islanders."

"You islanders!" derisively.

"Yes, islanders!" she answered defiantly. "But tell me; a number of you wear patches, which make you look very ugly. They were acquired—how?"

"In a little clerical argument!" growled the poet.

She glanced toward the secluded apartment; its occupants—the subject of their conversation, and a priest, a feeble-looking man of about seventy, whose delicate, sad face shone white and out-of-keeping in that adventuresome company. "At any rate, the Black Seigneur hasn't lost his good looks!"

"Take care you don't lose your heart!"

"Bah!" Her strong bold eyes swept back. "Much good it would do me!"

"And for that reason—"

"Messieurs!" the landlord's voice broke in upon them; "behold!" it seemed to say, as pushing through the company, he preceded a lanky lad who bore by their legs many plucked fowls and birds—woodcock, wild duck, cliff pigeons—and made his way to the great open fireplace at one end of the room. There, bending over the glowing embers, the landlord deliberately stirred and spread them; then, reaching for a bar of steel, he selected a poulet from the hand of the lanky attendant and prepared to adjust it; but before doing so, prodded it with his finger, surveyed it critically, and held it up for admiring attention.

"Who says old Pierre Laroche doesn't know how to care for his friends? What think you of it, my masters?"

"Plump as the King's confessor," muttered the poet.

"Or your King himself!" said one of the islanders.

"On with the King! Skewer the King!" exclaimed a fierce voice.

"And then we'll eat him!" laughed the girl, showing her white teeth.

"Thoughtless children!" From his place at the table in the small room adjoining, the priest, attracted by the grim merriment of the islanders, looked down to regard them; the red fire; the red gown.

"Here, at least, will you find a safe asylum, Father," said his companion, the Black Seigneur, in an absent tone; "a little rough, perhaps, to suit your calling—"

"The rougher, the more suitable—as I've often had occasion to learn since leaving Verranch."

"Since being driven from it, you mean!" shortly.

"Ah, those revolutionary documents—placed in my garden!"

"To make you appear—you, Father!—a sanguinary character!" But the other's laugh rang false.

"Alas, such wickedness! But I was too content; the rose-covered cottage too comfortable; its garden, an Eden! It was more meet I should be driven forth; go out into the highways, where I found—such misery! I reproached myself I had not sought it sooner—voluntarily. From north to south peasants dying, women and children starving, no one to administer the last rites—on every side, work, work for the outcast priest! For ten years it has occupied him—a blessed privilege—"

"And then," the young man, who had seemed absorbed in other thoughts, hardly listening, looked mechanically up, "you came back?"

"A weakness of age! To see the old place once more! The little church; God's acre at its side; to stand on the hill at Verranch and look out a last time over the beautiful vale toward the Mount!" Briefly he paused. "Yet I am glad I yielded to the temptation; otherwise should I not have met your old servant, Sanchez; who told me all—how you had long been looking for me, and arranged our meeting for that day—on the island of Casque!"

"But not," the young man's demeanor at once became intent; his eyes gleamed with sudden fierce lights, "for what followed!"

The priest sighed. "Shall I ever forget it? The terrible night, the troop-ship, the killed and wounded. And the poor fellows taken prisoners! I can not but think of them and their fate. What will it be?"

The other did not answer; only impatiently moved his injured arm and, regarding him, the down-turned, dark countenance, the knit brows, quickly the priest changed the subject of conversation.

In the large room some one began to play, and before the fire, where now the birds were turning and the serving-lad, with a long spoon was basting, the dark-browed girl started to dance. At the side of the hearth old Pierre smoked stolidly, gazed at the coals, and dreamed—perhaps of the past, and dangers he had himself encountered, or of the present, and his ships scattered—where?—on profitable, if precarious errands. Somberly, in no freer mood than on the occasion of their first visit to the inn, the crew looked on; but a tall, savage-appearing islander soon matched her step; a second took his place; from one partner to another she passed—wild, reckless men whose touch she did not shun; yet it might have been noticed her eyes turned often, through wreaths of smoke, mist-like in the glare and glimmer of dips and torches, toward the Black Seigneur.

Why—her gaze seemed to say—did he not join them, instead of sitting there with a priest? She whirled to the threshold; her flushed face looked in. "Are you saying a mass for the souls of your men who were captured?"

"I see," he returned quietly, "you have been gossiping."

"A woman's privilege!" she flashed back. "But how did it happen? And not only your arm," more sharply regarding him, "but your head! I fancy if I were to push back a few locks of that thick hair I should discover—it must have been a pretty blow you got, my Seigneur Solitude!" He made no reply and she went on. "You, who I thought were never beaten! By a mere handful of troops, too! Did you have to run away very fast? If I were a man—"

"Your tongue would be less sharp," he answered coolly, the black eyes indifferent.

"Much you care for my tongue!" she retorted.

"No?"

"No!" she returned mockingly, when above the din of voices, the crackling of the fire, and the wild moaning of the wind in the chimney, a low, but distinct and prolonged call was heard—from somewhere without, below.

"What is that?" Quickly Nanette turned; superstitious, after the fashion of most of her people, a little of the color left her cheek. Again was it wafted to them from without. "The voices of dead men from the sea!"

"More like some one on the steps who would like to get in—some fisherman [illegible]!" said old Pierre Laroche, waking up and emptying his pipe. "Throw open the door. The stones are slippery—the night is a bad one."

One of the crew obeyed, and, as the wind entered sharply, and the lights flickered and grew dim, there half staggered, half rushed from the gloom, the figure of a man, wild, wet, whose clothes were torn and whose face was scratched and marked with many livid signs of violence.

"Sanchez!" From his place the Black Seigneur rose.

The others looked around wonderingly; some with rough pity. "What's the matter, man?" said one. "You look as if you had had a bad fall."

"Fall!" Standing in the center of the room, [illegible] to a sudden stop, the man gazed, bewildered, resentful, about him; then above the circle of questioning faces, his uncertain look lifted; remained fixed on that of the Black Seigneur. "Fall?" he repeated, articulating with difficulty. "No! I had—no fall—but I will speak—with my master—alone!"

(To be continued.)

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CURRENT WIT and HUMOR

Periodical Drinker.

A doctor's patient in Excelsior Springs the other day was answering the usual list of queries, prior to entering upon a course of treatment.

"Are you a steady or a periodical drinker?" asked the physician.

"Periodical," was the reply.

"How long between periods?"

The poor fellow studied a moment, that he might answer correctly, and replied:

"About twenty minutes."—Kansas City Star.

Never Again for Him.

"I bought the house I'm living in for about a fifth of its actual value, because it was supposed to be haunted; but I wouldn't give 10 cents for another 'haunted' house, if I knew it to be worth $20,000."

"You haven't found a ghost, have you?"

"Certainly not. My wife refuses to stay in the place at night unless I'm there, though."

Life in a Large City.

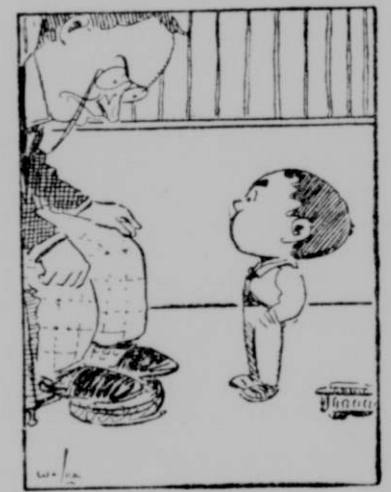
"Don't you carry a revolver or a jimmy to protect yourself?" asked Bill the Burglar.

"No," replied his pal. "I go entirely unarmed."

"But suppose some rude person interferes with you when you are at work?"

"I always have my police whistle with me."

HAD TRIED TO EAT SOME.



Tommy—Say, pop, what is home-made angel food?

Pop—Second cousin to paris green, carbolic acid and green apples.

Most Unusual Case.

I used to know a public man—
You may not think it true,
But when he for an office ran
The wires he pulled were few.

Left a Few.

"I suppose," said the disgruntled young man when the producing manager had rejected his play, "that you have stolen all my bright ideas."

"Oh, not all of them," the manager gravely replied. "I don't want to be [illegible] so many bright ideas as to be considered supernatural."

Gossip.

"Some folks were highly excited when they heard the other day that young Charley Softed was caught kissing another man's wife."

"Good gracious! Who was the creature?"

"Don't get excited. It was his wife."

Low Grade of Knowledge.

"Did young Charlie Goldie call on you last night?"

"Yes, he calls almost every night."

"That sounds serious. What sort of young man is he—pretty intelligent?"

"Intelligent! Why, say, he doesn't know enough to embrace an opportunity."

Welcome Arrival.

"I don't think we had better lose any time about calling on our new neighbors," said Mrs. Mainchance.

"Why?" inquired the husband.

"I have watched them unload the moving van and they have a lot of things we want to borrow."

A Holdup.

"Why did you give that servant such a fine letter of recommendation?" asked one woman.

"I was willing to do anything," replied the other, "to get her to go away peaceably."

One on the Surgeon.

"When I die," remarked Cholly, "I shall leave my brain to some hospital."

"[illegible]" asked Algy. "These [illegible]

TALE OF AN "OLD SALT"

SEAMAN LEGG, THE NARRATOR, IS A GOD-FEARING MAN.

And Says He Captured Mermaid—Storekeeper of an Atlantic Liner Tells Strange Story of His Find on Chinese Coast.

New York. — William Legg, engineer and storekeeper on the Olympic, who has followed the sea for over thirty years, arrived at New York recently and startled the city with a mermaid story. Mr. Legg told his friends he had the stuffed body of one in a glass case aboard the big liner. Thus the story is told by Harry Rascovar of New York, according to the Buffalo Express:

"While I was lighthouse keeper at the Steep Island lighthouse, off the Chinese coast, about 150 miles from Shanghai," Mr. Legg said, "I found a living mermaid on September 2, 1902. The mermaid had been flung on the rocks and was still alive when picked up. The body below the waist was that of a fish, with a fin on the back and one on the stomach and a double finned tail. The body was of a dark, greenish blue, without scales, while the head and shoulders were of the regulation human flesh. The mermaid was about 20 inches long and emitted a whining sound before it died, death being caused by a laceration in the throat, where it had been flung on a sharp rocky projection.

"As you can see by the stuffed body," said Mr. Legg when telling friends about his experience, "the mermaid had a perfect human face, slightly Chinese in cast. Her hair was brown, as some of the hair still shows, although most of it has turned white by the action of the ac'ds used in preserving the body. The Chinese fishermen told me that they had very often seen these mermaids, which they call vitches, and have heard them making their peculiar whining noise on the shores at night. These mermaids do not live in the water, but between the crevices of the rocks on the Chiese coast, going into deep water only for an occasional swim.

"The body of the mermaid as it reclines under the glass case in my room on the Olympic shows a perfect human head, with hair probably four inches long, part of it white and part brown. It has regular teeth and nose, but the size of the head is not larger than that of a new born baby. There are no evidences of scales on the body. A remarkable thing about the mermaid is the perfect shape of the hands and arms.

"Those who may doubt the truth of the statement will change their mind when they know I am an intensely religious man, God fearing and devoting my life to the betterment of the sailor."

Stripped to the waist, Mr. Legg presents a wonderful appearance. Tattooed on his chest are scriptural texts, and across his stomach is tattooed a picture of the last supper in colors. Mr. Legg is unable to say from what painting the picture tattooed on himself was taken, but it is a most wonderful work of art. When he turns around there is found tattooed on his back, between his shoulder blades, the Lord's prayer, and underneath that the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

"It was from my back, as I worked in the bowels of the ship, that the engineers who sang 'Nearer My God, to Thee,' upon the sinking Titanic, learned the hymn. The unfortunate fellows worked with me on the Olympic, and other White Star steamers, and they could plainly read as they worked the inscription on my back."

Mr. Legg says he has lectured on the subject of the Mermaid in England, giving all of the proceeds of his lectures to the seamen's missions in England. He says he thinks of quitting the sea and exhibiting himself and a mermaid he claims he has, for the benefit of the various religious bodies connected with the seafarers in Great Britain.

"Until I found this mermaid," Mr. Legg says, "I had heard the peculiar moans and whinings on the rocky shores of the Chinese sea, but had never believed it possible that these sounds came from real mermaids. The place where I picked up this little being lies between the Bonham and Ting Tong lighthouses. I have never found another after this one, although I have heard of many cases where the natives have come across the mermaids."

GOODWIN DENIES CHARGE

Actor in $25,000 Suit Says He Did Not Even Know Margaret Moreland Was Married.

Los Angeles.—Nat C. Goodwin, the actor, in a statement asserts that he did not alienate the affections of Miss Margaret Moreland, as charged by the latter's husband, Charles N. Doughty of San Diego, who has sued Goodwin for $25,000 damages, because, he says, he did not even know she was married.

The actor said that Miss Moreland came to Los Angeles to play at a local theater with him, and when he was injured some time ago he employed her as secretary and housekeeper.

"But at that," he said, "I took occasion to forestall any gossip that might arise, and I have always seen to it that she has had a chaperon here. When I employed Miss Moreland I did not know she had a husband, so I could not have enticed her from him."

OUT UNDER THE STARS

After He Had Told Helen Whole Truth.

By S. E. KISER.

For three hours Helen Sibley had been waiting at Northport Junction. Luckily the evening was pleasant, so that she was not compelled to sit in the stuffy, dingy little station. There was just one pretty thing about Northport Junction, and that was Helen. If the train for which she was waiting ever came and ever departed again, Northport Junction would resume its habit of being about as unlovely a spot as one might find within the temperate zone.

While Helen remained the place would possess one attraction that would have lent distinction to a far more important and a far more splendid center of activity than the Junction was ever likely to become.

The operator in the bay window that jutted out into the point of land between the branching tracks evidently had an eye for beauty as well as an ear for Morse. As Helen walked up and down the platform he watched her and became thoughtful. He wondered why it was that nature bestowed her gifts so lavishly upon some girls and treated others so shabbily. The beauty that Helen possessed might have made a dozen plain girls fair if it had been distributed among them. Such was the operator's reasoning. The operator at Northport Junction was a philosopher.

But Helen was not thinking of philosophy, and if she had noticed that the operator was eagerly watching her the fact neither added to her pleasure nor caused her annoyance. For some reason she was thinking of Tom Harlow. Perhaps it was because of the loneliness of her surroundings. It was nearly a year since she had refused to listen when Tom had said that he could "explain everything in good time," and for months she had thought that she was never going to have any interest in him again.

Thinking of Tom naturally caused her to think of Mrs. Danforth, the pretty, young grass-widow who had come between them. There was something mysterious about Mrs. Danforth. People talked about her, but nobody seemed to know just why. She had come to Springfield a stranger and she had been careful to leave her past behind her. It had not taken her long to find friends, and she was quickly admitted to the best social circles. With plenty of money, she lived at the most fashionable hotel, she entertained lavishly, and her clothes were the talk of the town. Then, one day, she disappeared, and on the following morning Tom Harlow told Helen that it had become necessary for him to go to Chicago.

She Was Thinking of Tom Harlow.

A week later he returned, but a substantial citizen of Springfield had returned before him. The substantial citizen had seen Tom and Mrs. Danforth together in Chicago. Of course Tom had assured Helen that it was all right, but he had not explained. He had merely promised to do so "in good time." And Helen had naturally decided that the "good time" could never come. So Tom went away.

She thought over all this as she impatiently waited at Northport Junction. A dozen times she tried to fix her thoughts on other things, but always they turned back to the old subject. She became angry with herself, at last, and more for the purpose of trying to forget Tom Harlow than with the hope of obtaining information she went into the station and asked the operator if it was likely that the train for Medford would arrive on time.

"She's just reported fifty minutes late," the operator informed her. "There's a washout up the road."

Helen turned away with a feeling of hopelessness and went outside again. If Northport had looked dismal to her before, it now seemed desolate. While she was trying to count the appalling number of minutes that she would have to wait, she heard the whistle of an engine away up the curve around the hill on the main line.

When the long train stopped at the Junction Helen saw a man step down from one of the Pullman cars away at the rear. She paid no attention to him, supposing he was a passenger who had merely stepped off to get a breath of fresh air, but after the train had gone on she noticed that the man was walking slowly down the cinder path beside the track toward the station. For a moment she gazed at him, and then hurried inside. It was Tom Harlow, carrying a suit-case.

Selecting the darkest corner in the station, Helen sat down, turned her back toward the door, and waited, hoping that no one would come in and fearing something that she could not have explained. Her corner was so dark, and she remained so silent that Tom entered without noticing her.

"When does the train leave for Medford?" he asked at the ticket window.

"It's pretty hard to tell," the operator replied. "She's reported fifty minutes late, but there's a washout up the road, and she may be held up all night."

"That's encouraging," Tom remarked. "What I've seen of this place doesn't make me yearn to spend the night here. Where's the town?"

"This is it."

"Isn't there a hotel of any kind?"

"No, nothing in that line except the farm house half a mile down the track, where the night operator and I board."

"I suppose there's no hack?"

"None that I've ever heard of."

"What time do you light up here? They ought to let you use plenty of oil in such a lonesome place as this. It's getting pretty dark."

"Just a minute. Here's my call."

The operator turned to his instruments and Tom Harlow waited at the ticket window, hoping there might be encouraging news concerning the train for Medford; but he was doomed to be disappointed.

"I guess you may as well make up your mind to hang around here all night," said the operator after the instrument had ceased clicking (he spoke rather loudly for Helen's benefit); "they say the track is washed out in half a dozen places. There's been a cloud-burst."

While Tom drummed with his fingertips upon the ledge of the ticket window the operator lighted the lamp in his office and then proceeded to illuminate the waiting room, which served for both men and women.

For a moment after the light had been turned on Tom Harlow looked silently at Helen, who sat with her back toward him, her head bent and her face hidden in her hands. The operator turned to his instruments, which were clicking frantically.

"Helen," Tom said very tenderly after he had paused beside her.

She looked up at him, and he saw that there were tears in her eyes. He reached for one of her hands, but she drew away from him and shrank a little farther into her corner.

"Helen," he said again, "I've come to explain to you. I supposed you were already at Medford. I was going there to tell you."

She stood up, and when he again attempted to take her hand in his she did not object.

"Let's go outside," he suggested, "outside, under the stars, where I can tell you everything—where nothing will be between us and heaven."

The operator was busy, and did not notice that the waiting room was empty.

"You see, Helen, it was necessary for Mrs. Danforth to take somebody into her confidence," Tom said. "For some reason she selected me. Her former husband, who was a scalawag, had informed the secret service agents that she had been smuggling jewelry. It was merely a case of blackmail. She had refused to support him and he tried to get her to buy him off. She needed somebody to help her establish an alibi, and at the same time she didn't want the story of her troubles to get out. So she drafted me into her service, and I couldn't very well beg off. She was a woman in distress, that was all."

"But why didn't you tell me before?" Helen asked.

"She had asked me not to tell anybody until she gave me permission to do so."

"Then she has given you permission—and you have seen her again?"

"No, I have neither seen her nor heard from her. The man has made a confession, and the whole story is in the papers."

She walked away from him, crossed the platform and stood for a long time, looking at the silent hills that lay deep in the gathering shadows of the night. At length she turned, came half way back to him, and then stopped. He approached her, held out his arms, and asked:

"Don't you believe I have told you the truth, Helen—that I have told you all there is to tell?"

She did not speak, but put her arms about his neck and laid her neck against his breast, while his arms closed about her. Thus for a long time they stood beneath the stars.

When they returned to the waiting room the operator informed them that the train for Medford would arrive in ten minutes.

At Medford Helen had friends, and at Medford there were preachers.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

Too Much Enthusiasm for Idleness.

Long ago Robert Stevenson suggested that a lad who played truant might be doing himself more good than he who never missed a lecture. Now we hear a professor declaring "We are prone to forget that the twin gifts of youth are enthusiasm and idleness." All our young people are terrifically in earnest about something or other. But they have not much chance of idleness. Even their games are so organized that sport itself begins to be a systematic business."—London Telegraph.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

MUCH DANGER TO FISHERMEN

Many Lives Lost at Sea Because Captain of the Vessel Has Taken Too Much Alcohol.

Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, who has done such efficient work among the fishermen off the coast of Labrador, says:

"Why don't I want to see liquor used at sea? Because when I go down for a watch below I want to feel that the man at the wheel sees only one light when there is only one light to see; that when the safety of the ship and all it carries depends on the cool head, the instant resolve and the steady hand of the helmsman, there is not standing there in place of the man, the poor debased creature that all the world has seen alcohol create—even out of such gifted men as Burns and Coleridge, and hosts of others.

"I have seen ships lost through collision because the captain had been taking a little alcohol. I have had to tell a woman that she was a widow, and that her children were fatherless, because her husband, gentle and loving, clean living, had been tempted to take a drop of alcohol at sea, and had fallen over the side drunk, and had gone into a drunkard's eternity. I have had to clothe children and feed them when reduced to starvation, because alcohol had robbed them of a natural protector and of all the necessities of life."

ALCOHOL KILLS "BY INCHES"

There Is No Escape From Scientific Fact That Moderate Drinking Is Slow Suicide.

Whenever alcohol is spoken of as "a poison," it should be designated as "a slow poison." No doubt many a boy has concluded it is not a real poison because it does not make the beer drinker or the whisky drinker fall right down and die. But it kills "by inches." It takes thirty-one years for moderate drinking to kill a stout young man of twenty, who is strong enough to pass an insurance examination. It has by that time killed thirteen years out of his life. He had no business to die till he was sixty-four. British mutual companies that classify abstainers and moderate drinkers separately, and rebate to each whatever they fall short of the expected mortality, have for half a century given more than twenty-six per cent. higher rebates to abstainers than to moderates. There is no escape from the scientific fact that moderate drinking is slow suicide.

DECREASE IN BEER DRINKING

Fiscal Year Shows Million Barrels Less of Malt Liquid Consumed in This Country.

The statement has been made by the Liquor Dealers' association that there has been an increase in the consumption of whisky in the United States. The internal revenue report does sustain this claim. There has been an increase in the manufacture of distilled spirits, but a much larger proportion than ever before of distilled spirits is going into different lines of manufacture, and into trade other than for use as a beverage.

Concerning malt liquors, the preliminary report of the United States internal revenue commission shows a decrease of over 1,000,000 barrels of beer consumed in this country during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1912.

Give the Children a Chance.

Give these bright-eyed little folks a chance. The saving of the boys and girls is more important than the election of a president.

It is more important to save them than it is to acquire territory. It is better to keep the smile on their lips and the twinkle in their eyes than it is to storm and worry over the tariff.

The salvation of the soul of a boy or a girl is more important than the success of any political party. It is better to keep the sunshine in their hearts, and it is better to keep the sunshine in the hearts of the mothers, than to win a political victory.—Ex-Gov. J. Frank Hanly.

Worst Evil.

It is said that on one occasion an evil genius, meeting a high-minded prince, gave him the choice of three things, one of which he must do—curse his maker, murder his father, or get drunk. His mind revolted in horror from the first two; so he chose the third as the least of the three sins. But while drunk he committed both the others.

Changed His Order.

A father took his little boy to the city one day. When noon came he and the boy went to a restaurant where the father often had lunch. The waiter on receiving the order and knowing it was the father's custom to have a bottle of liquor with the lunch, asked the boy what he would take to drink. The boy replied: "I'll take what father takes." Quite naturally the father realized the seriousness of the situation and had a glass of water at his plate instead of the customary bottle.

MOVING STONE OF TANDIL

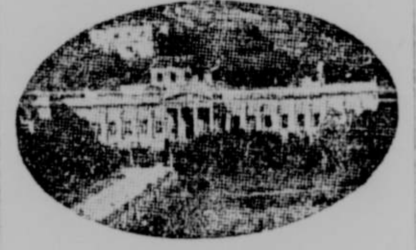
One morning every true Argentinian was shocked by the news of the fall of "La Piedra Movediza de Tandil"—the Moving Stone of Tandil. No one knows how many centuries this huge rock, which the Argentines proudly proclaimed as one of the Seven Wonders of the World, had stood among the granite hills of Tandil, perfectly poised on its narrow fulcrum less than eight inches square.

The Tandil quarries are situated about 250 miles south of Buenos Aires, and every summer tourists have been occustmed to make the pilgrimage from the capital to view the national phenomenon and carve their names on its ancient sides. Standing in a certain position, a child could cause the great stone to rock up and down fully four inches. Visitors never tired of throwing under it, as it swung upwards, pieces of glass and small stones, which would be crushed to powder on the downward sway.

Tradition has it that the tyrant Rosa, a name of ill omen in Argentine history, in a savage mood some 30 years ago, tried to dislodge the Moving Stone, using 40 yoke of oxen to accomplish his purpose. Whether the story is true or not, the old sentinel continued to maintain his watch over the surrounding fertile plains, apparently undisturbed by either the friendlines or the hostility of mankind. The elements likewise were foiled in their warfare, though once a bolt of lightning ripped off a piece weighing about three tons.

What finally caused the downfall of the giant bowlder is a mystery. Many and varied were the theories advanced by the groups around the cafe tables, and the fall of the stone became the basis of many a heated argument. All the papers contained eulogies of the fallen monarch, and the whole nation mourned the passing of this famous feature of Argentine scenery.

NAPOLEON'S VILLA ON ELBA



Napoleon's villa on the island of Elba has just been sold by auction at Rome to Prince Camillo Ruspoli for $60,000. Among the conditions of sale is an obligation on the part of the purchaser to maintain the villa in proper order and to preserve all the souvenirs of Napoleon, including the furniture of his time.

WHAT SOME PEOPLES EAT

After all, food is purely a matter of taste. The Eskimos delight in mice in tallow. Then the Chinese consider that alligators, mice, and rats form most excellent foodstuffs. A certain tribe of Indians in California thrive upon ants.

On the continent butterflies are sometimes eaten. The Turkish enjoy goldfish, and in Japan a good deal of fish is eaten raw.

The South American Indians go hunting for caterpillars, kill them by crushing their heads, and then pack them carefully in grass until required for "table use.' Some of the natives of Australia live largely upon the seeds of different species of grass. They also eat certain roots and bulbs and the gum obtained from trees.

Another Australian delicacy is the flesh of snakes, and a favorite dish, called tuinamba, is composed of pupa cases.

CHICKEN EATS LIVE SNAKE

Grown chickens and young pullets have been known to eat almost anything that crossed their path, when hungry, but it was supposed that snakes were not included in their dainties, until a few days ago when a pullet at Clay City, Ind., topped off a hearty breakfast by swallowing a long garter snake while it was alive.

The snake appeared in the chicken yard while the fowls were being fed. Several chickens pecked the snake and it started back to the bushes when the pullet left its meal of corn and chased it. The reptile attempted to fight the pullet but the pullet soon put a stop to the fight by swallowing the snake.

ODD FENCE MADE OF SHELLS

A unique fence of shells may be seen in St. Petersburg, Florida, and incloses the premises of Owen Albright. The idea originated with the owner, and he did the work himself. The framework of the structure is of iron meshing, and on this is plastered cement. While the cement was still wet every shell was carefully placed by hand. Two hundred thousand shells were used in the making of this peculiar fence, and over 40 varieties were brought into use. Many of the shells retain their pristine color. The idea is an original one, indeed, and the result is effective.

BREAKS SAME LEG 7 TIMES

Robert Foulke is in the receiving hospital at Los Angeles with his right leg fractured in two places. Foulke, who is forty years old has sustained fractures of the same leg six times before. He said his leg had been in splints so long that he was passed the greater part of his life on crutches.

JESUS IS GOD'S GIFT TO ALL HUMANITY

Salvation Is of God's Love, Not of Justice or Necessity.

Misunderstanding of What Constitutes the Divine Penalty For Sin Has Misled Us In Respect to Every Feature of God's Program For Our Recovery From the Penalty.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 24.—Pastor Russell of Brooklyn is here. We report one of his addresses from the text, "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable Gift."—II Corinthians ix, 15.

The Pastor said that in order to appreciate the Scriptures on all subjects, we must handle the Word of God honestly. We must recognize that our Lord Jesus is one person and the Father another person. The oneness between the Father and the Son is that declared by our Master Himself, saying that He and the Father are one in the same sense that He desires all of His disciples to be one—in mind, in purpose, in will, in effort. (John xvii, 21, 23.) Our Lord Jesus is God's unspeakable Gift.

The Scriptures declare that the Redeemer took the nature of men in order to redeem sinners; but that in Him there was no sin. Only a sinless one could give to God a Ransom for Adam, and thus redeem from destruction not only Adam, but all his posterity, involved in sin and death through him.

The speaker then showed that God set before our Lord a great joy, the influence of which led Jesus to endure cheerfully the bitter experiences of His earthly life. This joy is intimated to have been: (1) His pleasure in doing the Father's will; (2) His privilege of "bringing many sons to glory"—the Church; (3) His pleasure and joy in being by and by the world's Restorer, delivering them from the power of Satan, sin and death. "Wherefore," St. Paul says, "God hath highly exalted Him," far above "angels, principalities and powers, and every name that is named."

An Opposite Course From Satan's.

Pastor Russell then contrasted the course pursued by Satan with that followed by our Lord. Meditating ambitious designs, Satan found an opportunity in Eden. He beheld in our first parents a new order of beings, designed to bring into existence a race that would fill the earth. Satan essayed to be ruler or prince over this human creation; and by so doing, he not only became a rebel against God, but brought sin and death into the world.

Our Lord Jesus pursued an opposite course, and demonstrated His loyalty and obedience. St. Paul intimates that although the Logos was much higher than was Lucifer, yet He was humble, and "meditated not a usurpation," as the Greek text declares. (Phil. ii, 6.) He thought not by robbery to be equal with God. On the contrary, our Lord willingly accepted the Divine proposal that He should be humbled to the human plane for a time, in order to carry out the Father's Plan.

To the Church, Jesus is God's unspeakable Gift. He is indeed a Gift to the whole world, unspeakable in value, but He is more to the Church than to the world. To His footstep followers, He is the "Captain of their Salvation," their Bridegroom, their "Elder Brother," their great High Priest. Through Him they are privileged to be the Royal Priesthood. Through the merit of the sacrifice of Christ, they are privileged to "present their bodies living sacrifices, holy, acceptable unto God."

The Pastor then said that Justice is the foundation of God's Throne. In the past, endeavors to harmonize Justice with our great Creator's dealings with humanity have involved us in difficulty. We were assured by the prominent creeds that God had knowingly brought mankind into existence under such conditions that the great majority would spend eternity in torture. We perceived no Justice in any such arrangement. But while desisting from criticising the Creator, we could not indorse such a course, nor see it to be in harmony with the Divine regulations governing ourselves. If we are to love our enemies, should more be expected of fallen human beings than of our perfect Creator?

The Scriptures declare only the consecrated Church see the "lengths, breadths, heights and depths of the Love of God," which passeth understanding. This class alone is in any sense prepared to give thanks to God now for His unspeakable Gift. Their thanks go up, not only in words, but also in actions, which "speak louder than words." These thanks ascend as sweet incense to God.

By and by, "All the blind eyes will be opened and all the deaf ears will be unstopped." Then the whole world of mankind, including those awakened from the sleep of death during Messiah's reign, will be in condition to recognize God's unspeakable Gift and render thanks. When wilful evil doers shall have been destroyed, then every creature in Heaven, on earth and in the sea shall be heard saying, "Praise, glory, honor, dominion and might be unto Him that sitteth on the Throne, and to the Lamb, forever," through the unspeakable Gift.

GENERAL DIMITRIEFF

When General Savoff ordered his troops to take the Turkish positions at Kirk-Kilisseh, it was "Napoleon" Dimitrieff who received the command and carried it out with a vigor that swept the enemy completely off their feet.

FOR EX-PRESIDENTS

CARNEGIE OFFERS $25,000 A YEAR PENSIONS FOR THEM OR THEIR UNMARRIED WIDOWS.

TRUST FUND $125,000,000

Taft Will Be First Eligible—Corporation to Administer Fund—Widows Provided for, Too—President Refuses to Comment.

New York, Nov. 22.—Andrew Carnegie announced that he had determined to give pensions of $25,000 a year, as long as they are not provided by the Nation, to all future ex-Presidents of the United States, and to their widows as long as they remain unmarried. This will be given to them through the Carnegie Corporation of New York, which was founded last year and already has had transferred to it $125,000,000 of securities with the idea of perpetuating the ironmaster's work after he is dead.

No application will be required from future ex-Presidents or their widows, as these pensions are to be promptly offered to them.

The announcement of these pensions was made at Mr. Carnegie's house, 1,093 Fifth avenue, at the close of the second annual meeting of the Trustees of the Carnegie Corporation of New York. The official statement of the benefaction was:

"Provision has been made through this corporation for a pension for each future ex-President and his widow unmarried of $25,000 per year, as long as these remain unprovided for by the Nation, that they may be able to spend the latter part of their lives devoting their unique knowledge gained of public affairs to the public good free from pecuniary cares.

"These pensions will be promptly offered to the ex-Presidents or their widows, so that no application will be required from them."

The terms of the gift seem to exclude from participation the only living ex-President, Col. Theodore Roosevelt. President Taft, when he retires from office next March, will be the first beneficiary, if he accepts Mr. Carnegie's offer.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland, who is soon to marry Professor Thomas J. Preston, and the widow of President Harrison are the only two widows of former Presidents of the United States.

Washington, Nov. 22. — President Taft declined to comment upon the plan of the Carnegie Foundation to grant an annual pension of $25,000 to ex-Presidents of the United States.

Indications were that the Carnegie plan would be severely criticised by members of Congress and officials in Washington. While no one pretended to be able to express President Taft's views, it was the belief of some of his friends that the President would give this matter very serious consideration before committing himself to it.

Champ Clark, speaker of the House, when asked for his opinion, said the proposal was not worth an expression. Senator Gore of Oklahoma, another Democrat, also looked with disfavor upon the offer.

DENOUNCES NEWSPAPER LAW

Illinois Association Disapproves New Regulations Requiring Publicity.

Chicago, Nov. 21. — The Illinois Daily Newspaper Associaion, in convention here, went on record in opposition to the recent Federal regulations regarding registration of newspaper ownership, stockholders and circulation. The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That this association views with disapproval the growing tendency of the United States Government toward paternalism in matters pertaining to the press, and condemns the new law requiring publicity in matters in no wise concerning the general public."

Accepted State Road.

Last Friday two automobiles stopped at Lawton's garage, Oakland, and three gentlemen got out of them and their cars cared for in the garage. They were Chairman A. E. Weller, Andrew Ramsey, of the Good Roads Commission, and the chief engineer, [illegible] Shealey. Saturday they inspected the State road completed by Hoblitzell & Price, contractors, from Sand Flat to McHenry. They were pleased with the road and accepted it from the contractors. The contract for the road from McHenry to Accident will be re-let in the course of a week or two.

FOR SALE.

Valuable real estate to suit all purchasers and any pocket book. Anything from a town lot to the finest farms. Some rare bargains; really sacrifice prices. Let us know what you want, price, terms, locations, etc., and you will receive a description by return mail. We save you money as our clients are anxious to sell. No charges for showing property.

MATTHEWS & WEST,
Real Estate and Insurance,
[advertisement] Oakland, Maryland.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

ANDREW SHARTZER.
Advertisement.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.
Advertisement.

Evil in the Betel Nut.

About one-tenth of the human race are betel nut chewers. The nut stains the lips and saliva a bright red, colors the teeth black and in the end destroys them.

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
Advertisement

Women's Fineness of Touch.

Electrical engineers number young women among their workers, and Edison is said to prefer women machinists for their fineness of touch. Mrs. Ira Tott of Long Beach, Cal., founded and managed an entire electrical plant successfully. Being an expert engineer, she superintended the building of her plant and bought and installed the machinery.

For Sale at a Bargin.

One Saw Mill complete, consisting of 40 h. p. Erie Boiler and one 35 h. p. Erie Engine; 58 in. inserted tooth saw; cut off and edger. Also a 10 h. p. Altman-Taylor traction engine and a 32 inch separator. Apply to or write Silas C. Beachy, Accident, Md. 6 ms
Advertisement.

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCulloh Brown.
June 1. 1912. Advertisement.

The Youth's Companion Window Transparency And Calendar For 1913.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription (2.00) is paid for 1913, a beautiful souvenir. This year it takes the unique form of a Window Transparency, to be hung in the window or in front of a lighted lamp. Through it the light shines as through the stained glass of a cathedral window, softly illuminating the design—a figure of Autumn laden with fruits; and all arounnd wreathed in purple clusters of grapes and green foliage, is the circle of the months. It is the most attractive gift ever sent to Companion readers. Advertisement.

NOTICE TO
Delinquent Tax-Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

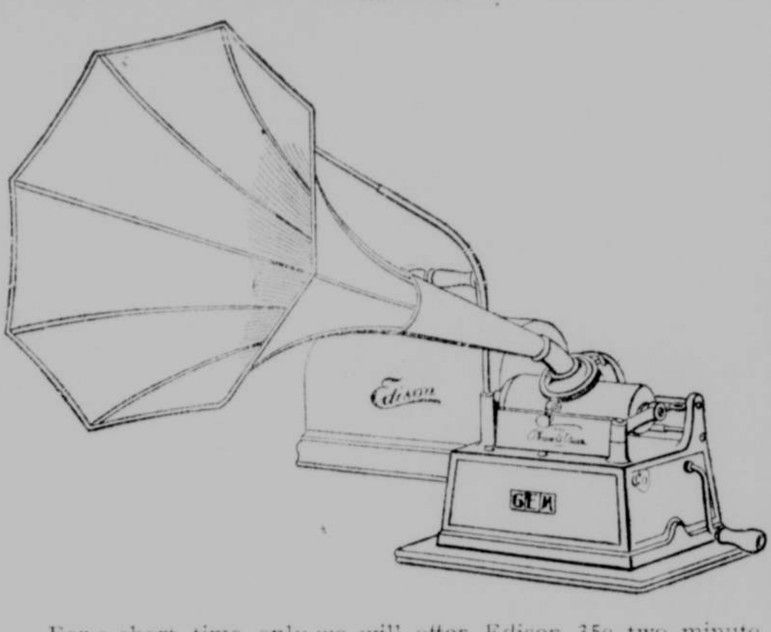
January 1st, 1913,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to section 40 of Chapter 556 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows: Section 50. The said treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county and at the court house door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

J. B. EMORY,
Treasurer for Garrett County.

BIG REDUCTION IN
Edison Phonograph Records



For a short time only we will offer Edison 35c two minute records for 21c. Edison amberol four minute 50c records for 31c. We have a complete list of over five thousand records to select from at these remarkably low prices. Now is the time to buy your winter supply of all the latest pieces. Come early and make your selection from full stock.

W. A. GONDER

Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

STATEMEMT OF
Receipts & Disbursements
For all Schools in Garrett Co. for Public School Purposes for the Year Ending July 31, 1912.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand July 31, 1911,	$ 271.22
State School Tax	21,698.02
State Free School Fund	3,591.72
State Donations and Academic Fund	1,200.00
County School Tax Levy	25,372.50
Income from Licenses	261.25
Free Book Fund	3,094.04
Special Appropriation	4,000.00
Books on Shelf	272.28
Total Receipts	$59,761.21

DISBURSEMENTS.

Rent	$ 243.50
Fuel	2,148.09
Apparatus and Furniture	224.23
Teachers' Salaries	45,816.61
New Buildings	1,416.84
Incidentals	1,046.20
Books Disbursed	2,347.65
Office Expenses	85.95
Salary of Secretary, Treasurer and Co. Superintendent	1,748.00
Salary of School Commissioners	300.00
Salary of Clerk	499.95
Paid Meyer & Thalheimer	1,900.00
Maryland Day	5.37
Printing	157.50
Freight and Hauling	57.14
Insurance	107.00
Expenses of State and County Association	220.00
Attorney's Fees	25.00
Balance cash on hand, July 31, 1912	1,412.18
Total Disbursements	$59,761.21

E. A. BROWNING,
Treas. School Com's Garrett Co. Md.
True Copy, Attest:
F. E. RATHBUN, Sec'y.

School Board Meeting.

The School Commissioners of Garrett county will meet in their office, Oakland, Md.,

Monday afternoon and Tuesday December 2nd and 3rd, 1912.

at 1:30 o'clock to conclude unfinished business and to consider any new business that may be brought before them.

1t F. E. RATHBUN, Secretary.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, November 14, 1912.

The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, December 2, 1912,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

In the Orphans Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah A. Broadwater, deceased.

No. 818 Administrations.

Ordered this 19th day of November, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Orphans Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Levi P. Young, Executor under the last will and testament of Sarah A. Broadwater deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of December 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 19th day of December 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $350.00.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills for Garrett County.
True copy—Test:
E. E. Friend, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

LEVI ECHARD

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated to the subscribers, on or before the 23rd day of April, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 23rd day of October, 1912.

JACOB L. ECHARD,
Executor
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

You Have Read the
Thanksgiving Proclamation
NOW READ

where to buy your supply of good fresh things to please your appetite in [illegible]

Fruits and Vegetables

and go to ART WHITE, where you can find everything you need, and don't forget

Oysters

I have the best that comes to town.

Will want to buy good fresh Eggs, Butter, Chickens and Turkeys, and will pay the highest market price.

Art White,
Just Above the Postoffice

AN EXCELLENT
OPPORTUNITY

For an industrous young man wishing to purchase a partly improved farm of about 60 acres, new building, near Loch Lynn.

Inquire or write this office.

Fire Insurance Loss Paid

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK,

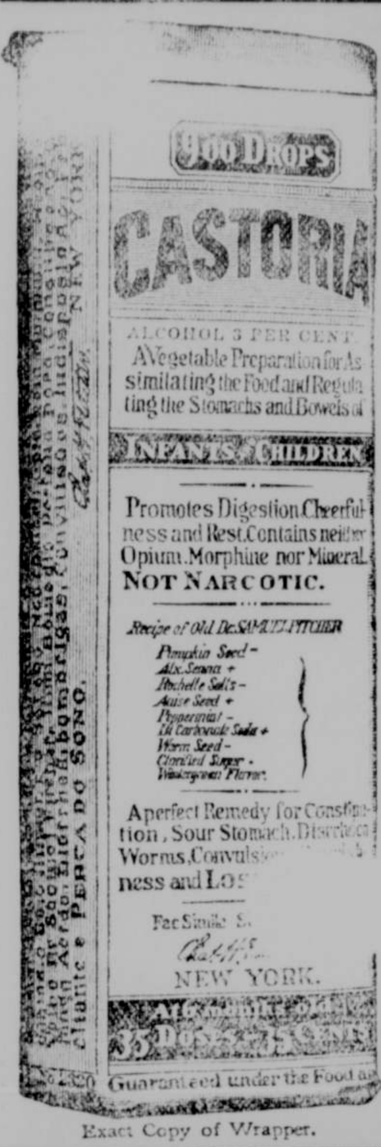
has with its usual promptness adjusted and paid loss to KENDALL LUMBER COMPANY, Kendall, Garrett co., Md. Loss occurred on August 4th, 1912, and the assured has received draft in settlement WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

When you get "HOME" policies you get GOOD INSURANCE.

Fire and windstorm Insurance.

ASK for "HOME" policies.

F. A. THAYER, Agent,
Oakland, Md.



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions [illegible] ness and Los[illegible]
Fac Simile S[illegible]
NEW YORK.
Guaranteed under the Food a[illegible]

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Farm Emergencies and the Telephone

Fire and other crises put a premium on dispatch.

A special telephone call from the farmer in distress commands the prompt answer and immediate assistance of all subscribers in his vicinity.

With a telephone on the farm, what is there to fear from isolation?

Write for our booklet—it's free.

The Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co.,
H. C. BROWN, Local Manager,
10 Union St. : : : Cumberland, Md.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department Takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every deposttor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.

C. H. JENNINGS,	President
U. M. STANTON,	Vice-President
J. EDW. WINTERS,	Cashier

DIRECTORS.

C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
W. A. Hitchens, Frank Watts,
W. E. Stanton, W. T. Stanton,
Arthur H. Jordon.

The man Who Makes
A STUDY OF HIS
APPEARANCE

is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

DR. W. W. GRANT,
DENTIST.
Office, McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty.
Gold and Silver Fillings. 21-09-ly.

DR. EDWARD E. SOLLARS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
DEER PARK, MD.
Prompt attention given all calls day or night.
Garrett County Telephone. 24-lyr.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Propr
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

Stuart F. Hamill, George Legge, Jr
HAMILL & LEGGE
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1912. NUMBER 40

DIXON & KELSO

Call See OUR NEW Line of Hats & Caps.

They are the best in town, especially the late English Hat that takes to every one that sees it.

Special Bargains in Underwear, Hosiery and Heavy Shoes for Men Women and Children.

Our RAINCOATS are the Latest Style and Finest Quality for both sex.

Will pay 60c for good Potatoes. We are also in position now to purchase 10-ft. Mine Props; will pay 10c each for them.

Car Fancy Yellow Shelled Corn, 65 cents Bushel.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

In order to reduce our stock before taking inventory we have concluded to defer the date of dissolution of our partnership to January 1st, 1913, and from now until Christmas we will offer some big bargains. Many things will be sold at cost and others at a very small advance above cost.

Bargains in Everything.

This sale will close Dec. 24. These prices will be for cash or salable produce only. No goods charged at reduced prices.

We can use all kinds of standard gauge railroad ties; also mine ties and props.

Yours truly,
BOLDEN, BROWN & WEIMER.

Bolden, Brown, Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

Prepare For Christmas

By going to The PEOPLE'S STORE and looking over the large, splendid stock of

Holiday Goods

It is a complete stock, selected to meet the wants of each members of the family, and just received from

Santa Claus' Headquarters

We want you to come and see our store, especially arranged for this season's trade. Bring the children with you. Be wise and make you purchase at an early date and get

First Choice

Of the very best line of goods for Christmas. We have

Everything for Christmas

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

One of the Results of Whiskey in Oakland.

To the Editor of The Republican.

On Saturday evening, November 23, a man was found dead on the road leading from Oakland up the river toward the lime kiln and upon investigation following it was learned that the dead man was Leroy Guthrie, a farmer and mine operator living in the neighborhood. By his death a widow and seven children, the youngest an infant of but a few weeks, are left to face the trials and vicissitudes of life.

Guthrie left Oakland a few hours preceding his death in a state of intoxication and in company with two other men, who left him at the forks of the road, his companions going on toward Crellin. It is supposed that Guthrie either fell or was thrown from his buggy and sustained a broken neck.

The man being in liquor the question naturally arises, who is responsible for his death and who was the cause of bringing ruin and grief to this home now left without the proper means of support? Not the groceryman or the dry goods merchant, neither is the man who sells the product of the mill or factory responsible, but the individual who placed before him the cup that tends to rob man of his reason and take from him that power conferred by the Allwise when He created him in His own image.

This is not the first death traceable to the doors of the saloon. How many more they will be held responsible for is a question.

A RESIDENT OF OAKLAND.

Report of Elder School for November.

Number enrolled, boys, 14; girls, 20; total, 32. Average attendance, boys, 11; girls, 18; total, 27. Those present every day were: Walter Coddington, Jr., R. Adna Sterling, Earle Sterling, Edith Enlow, Ira McClintock, Irene McClintock. G. W. STERLING, Teacher.

Our Christmas goods will be something new. Don't buy until you have seen them. F. G. Hyde.—Advertisement. tf.

DECEMBER CIRCUIT COURT.

Few Cases Disposed of This Week Grand Jury to Adjourn To-day.

The December term of the circuit court for Garrett county convened Monday at 10 o'clock with Judge R. R. Henderson on the bench.

Austin Brown was appointed foreman of the grand jury, with the following as members of that body:

Clever A. Michael, D. L. Conneway, Albert Ashby, Ralph T. Browning, E. R. Brydon, Asa B. Friend, Jos. R. Glass, G. J. Gnagey, Wm. M. Frazee, Jas. S. Dodge, Philo T. Lipscomb, J. Frank Browning, Henry McKenzie, Stephen Casteel, John L. Fratz, N. R. Selby, Robert L. Crowe, Chas. F. Hammond, Geo. Warnick, Wm. A. Carr, John R. Cope and Ernest R. Hilleary.

In delivering the usual charge to the grand jury Judge Henderson informed the jurors that the oath taken by them made them a part of the court, as much so as the judge, and that their part in the proceedings was inquisitorial. After instructing them in regard to their duties and method of performing them, the Judge brought to their attention certain statues required by law to be brought to their attention.

Up to to-day very few cases have been tried. A large number of witnesses have been before the grand jury, which will most likely adjourn today.

Garrett Chickens Take Premiums.

The third annual show of the Potomac Valley Poultry Association was held in Keyser, W. Va., all of last week. A number of citizens of Garrett county had fowls on exhibition and were awarded several of the prizes. Those who took premiums were:

White Wyandottes—A. J. Rexroad, Swanton, first.

Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds—W. S. Cormany, Deer Park, first.

Single Comb White Orpington—Rev. J. H. Cuppett, second. Hugh H. Calderwood, Deer Park, third.

Single Comb Black Orpington—Rev. J. H. Cuppett, second.

W. S. Cormany was awarded the cup for the best display of Rose Comb R. I. Reds, and A. J. Rexroad for best display of White Wyandottes.

ORIGIN OF THE RED CROSS SEAL

Stamp were First Used In Norway and Sweden.

"How did the Red Cross Christmas Seal originate?" is a question that is being asked by many during this holiday season when millions of these stickers are being sold all over the United States. To Jacob Riis, the well known social worker of New York, and to Miss Emily P. Bissell, the energetic secretary of the Delaware Red Cross, jointly belong the honor of originating our American Red Cross Christmas Seal. In 1906 Mr. Riis' interest was aroused by the receipt of a Christmas tuberculosis stamp on a letter from Norway. He published an article about this queer-looking stamp in the Outlook, and suggested some possible uses for it in this country. Miss Bissell at once saw an opportunity here and prepared a stamp, from the sale of which her society realized $3,000 for tuberculosis work. So impressed was she with this success that she induced the American Red Cross to take up the sale in 1908 on a national basis. With very little organization and with hardly any attempt at careful advertising, the sale that year brought in, nevertheless, over $135,000 for anti-tuberculosis work in various parts of the United States. In 1909, with more thorough organization the sale was increased to $230,000, and in 1910 to nearly $310,000. Last year the sale increased to over $330,000 or 33,000,000 seals.

While our own Red Cross Seal dates back only four years, "charity stamps," from which this idea originally sprung, go back to 1862, when "sanitary fair stamps" were first used in Boston to secure money for the care of soldiers wounded during the civil war. Nearly $1,000,000 was raised in this way during the years 1862 to 1865. After the war this method of raising money was discontinued in this country for a generation, although it found vogue in Portugal, Switzerland, Austria, France, Spain, Denmark, Norway, Russia, Sweden and other European countries. There are now hundreds of different types of charity stamps used in all parts of the world, as many as forty being used in Austria for children's hospitals alone.

Stamps or seals were first used to get get money for the anti-tuberculosis crusade in Norway and Sweden in 1904. It was from one of these stamps that Jocob Riis and Miss Bissell received their ideas for our own Red Cross Christmas Seal.

THE DEATH RECORD

GEORGE A. OSS.

George A. Oss, a well known lumberman, met death while at work on his saw mill near Schell, W. Va., on Saturday. Mr. Oss had just moved his mill and was just starting up and approaching the platform at the saw he stepped on a loose board that went down with him, throwing him under the rapidly moving saw. He was cut so badly that he died in seven hours. Mr. Oss' home is in Swanton, where he has a wife and seven children. He was a member of the Methodist church, an upright business man and a most estimable citizen. His remains were taken to Keyser for burial. He leaves one brother, Wm. H. Oss, of Swanton.

NORMAN FRIEND.

Norman Friend, a very worthy citizen living near Friendsville, died at his home Sunday, Dec. 1. Mr. Friend had been sick for several months, suffering terribly from Bright's disease, of which he died. The deceased was a good citizen, a devoted husband. He leayes to mourn their loss, a wife and four children. The funeral took place on Tuesday, conducted by Rev. Hamrick, of the Methodist church.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

ANDREW SHARTZER.

Advertisement.

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM

AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Countess Elise, daughter of the Governor of the Mount, has chance encounter with a peasant boy.

CHAPTER II—The "Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in a vast bay on the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI was a government stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desaurac, nobleman.

CHAPTER III—Young Desaurac determines to secure an education and become a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris.

CHAPTER IV—Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and entertains many nobles.

CHAPTER V—Her Ladyship dances with a strange fisherman, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious Le Seigneur Nois.

CHAPTER VI—The Black Seigneur escapes.

CHAPTER VII—Lady Elise is caught in the "Grand" tide.

CHAPTER VIII—Black Seigneur rescues, and takes Lady Elise to his re—

CHAPTER IX—Elise discovers that her savior was the boy with the fish.

CHAPTER X—Sanchez, the Seigneur's servant, is arrested and brought before the governor.

CHAPTER XI—Lady Elise has Sanchez set free.

CHAPTER XII—Seigneur and a priest at the "Cockles."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Seething of the Sea.

"'I have concluded to deal leniently with you,' said the Governor; 'set you free!' I could not believe."

Alone in the little chamber, the door of which now was closed, shutting them from sight of the company in the general eating and drinking room adjoining, Sanchez and the Black Seigneur sat together. Before them the viands that had been placed on the table were untouched; the filled glasses, untasted. As he spoke, the man bent forward, his words disjointed; his eyes gleaming.

"'But,' the Governor added, 'the criminal must be taught not to forget;' then turned to his soldiers. 'Beat me this fellow from the Mount!' he commanded."

"What!" The blood sprang to the dark face of the listener; he half started from his chair.

"And they did! A merry chase, down the streets, across the sands! I, an old soldier!" His voice choked. "Beaten like a dog!"

For some moments the young man looked at him; then again sank back; stared straight ahead. Without, the laughter and harsh voices of the islanders had become louder; within the little chamber, the only sound now was the hard, persistent ticking of the clock on the shelf.

"But how," at length Desaurac made a movement, "did he—"

"Learn!" violently. "The way I told you he would!"

"You mean—"

"That I was betrayed and you were—by the Lady Elise—"

"Impossible!" the Black Seigneur exclaimed with sudden violence.

"Because she has a pretty face!" sneered the other.

"Silence! Or—"

"That is it!" The servant's voice rose stridently. "Beaten at one end, threatened at the other!"

The arm the young man had reached out fell to his side. "Hush! You're mad; you don't know what you're saying!"

"And you did not know what you were doing! Oh, I dare say it— I tell you now I little liked the task of taking her back; expecting some sort of treachery, and, when it came, was not surprised! Any more than, when they had brought me before the Governor, I saw her at the cloister—watching, hiding—"

"Hiding!"

"Behind the coping to listen when he, her father, was questioning me! And, when I looked up and caught her, she walked out—to show me I might as well confess!"

"She did that?"

"Then tried to cozen me into believing it was not through her," went on the man bitterly, as if speaking to himself. "But I know the lying blood—none better—and when she saw it was no use," he paused and looked up, the marks of the stripes on his face seeming suddenly to burn and grow livid, "she acknowledged it to my face! 'I won't deny.' Those were her words! And when she left the place, she turned around to look back at me—and laugh—"

"You are not mistaken?"

"Perhaps," said the man, a venomous light in his obstinate eyes, "it was all a fancy; or—I am lying!"

Outside, the wind, blowing sharper, whistled about the eaves, beat at the window and shook the blinds angrily; far below, a steady monotone to those other sounds, could be heard the rush and breaking of the surf.

"Why did I cross myself that day on the island, when I saw her—behind you?" Sanchez's taciturnity—the reticence of years—suddenly burst its bonds. "Because she made me think of the former lady of the Mount—the Governor's wife—who betrayed the Seigneur, your father! I promised him to keep the secret—he would have it, for the sake of the lady; but now—to you! Your father was stabbed at the foot of the Mount by the Governor!—"

"Stabbed! By him!"

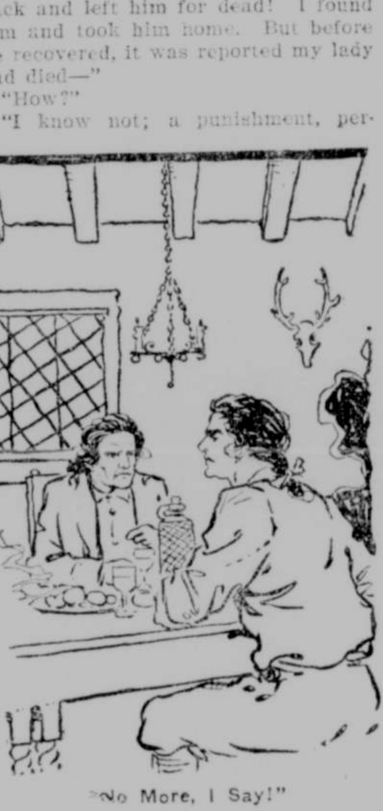
"It was given out," sourly, "by rogues—again to shield her!"

"But—"

"That same day he had a letter—from her. As evening fell he walked near the Mount—was followed by the Governor, who sprang, struck in the back and left him for dead! I found him and took him home. But before he recovered, it was reported my lady had died—"

"How?"

"I know not; a punishment, perhaps! She was always delicate—or liked to be considered such—a white-faced, pretty, smiling thing whose beauty and treachery this other one, the daughter, inherits. It was the ghost of herself looking over your shoulder that day on the island, with the same bright, perfidious eyes—"



"No More, I Say!"

"Enough!" Angrily the Black Seigneur brought down his hand. "I will hear no more!"

"Because she has caught your fancy! Because you—"

"No more, I say! Think you I would not avenge your wrongs at once, were it possible? That I would not strike for you, on the instant? But now? My hands are tied. Another matter—of life, or death—presses first!"

Sanchez looked at him quickly; said no more; between them, the silence grew. The servant was the first to move; turning to the table, he began to eat; at first mechanically; afterward faster, with the ravenous zest of one who has not tasted food for many hours. The other, for his part, showed no immediate desire to disturb that occupation; for some time waited; and it was not until the servant stopped, reached out his arm for a glass, to drink, that the young man again spoke.

"The palace? The plan of the Mount? Did you notice? Tell me something of it—how it is laid out—"

Sanchez swallowed; set down the glass hard. "Yes, yes! I saw much—a great deal!" he answered with eager zest. "Oh, I kept my eyes open, although I seemed not to, and was mindful of learning all I could!"

"Here!" From his pocket the young man took a note-book; pencil. "Set it down; everything! I know something, already, from the old monks—the rough diagrams in their books. You entered where? Take the pencil and—"

The minutes passed and still Sanchez traced; seemed almost to forget his injuries in his interest in the labor. Plan after plan was made; torn up; one finally remained in the hand of the Black Seigneur.

"You think—" Anxiously the servant watched his master's face; but the latter, straight, erect, with keen eyes fixed, did not answer.

"You think—" again began the man when the ancient time-piece, beating harshly the hour, interrupted.

"Eleven o'clock! High tide!" The Black Seigneur pushed back his chair and rose.

"Good!" Sanchez's alacrity indicated a quick comprehension of what the movement portended.

"You—had better remain here!" shortly.

"Me?" said the servant with a harsh laugh. "Me?"

"Have you not had enough of my family—my service?" the young Seigneur demanded bitterly.

"Bah!" muttered the other. "The dog that's beaten springs at the chance to bite! You go to rescue your comrades. I—will go with you!"

"In which case, death—not vengeance—will most likely be your reward!"

"I care not!" stubbornly.

A moment the Black Seigneur regarded him; then made a gesture.

"Well, have your way!" He listened. "The wind is in the west."

"A little south of west," answered the man.

"A rough night for your boat to have crossed!"

"Oh, I was bound to come! And if you hadn't been here, I'd have gone on, on—till I found you—"

The hand of the young man touched the other's shoulder. "Come!" he said, and threw open the door.

"You are going in the storm?" The girl, Nanette, intercepted them.

The Black Seigneur nodded shortly.

"It must be an important mission to take you to sea on such a night. Why don't you stay where it's warm and comfortable? Or," with a laugh, "at least until Monsieur Gabarie," indicating the corpulent figure intrenched behind a barricade of dishes and bottles on a small table near the fire, "has finished the little puppet play he is writing."

"It is finished!" As he spoke, the poet rose. "I had but written 'curtain' when you spoke. Your wine, fair Nanette, hath a rarely inspiring quality!"

"Oh, I care not for your compliments!" she returned. "Your capitaine," again studying the Black Seigneur with dark sedulous eyes, "has not found it so much to his liking! He has neither asked for more, nor drunk what he ordered; and now would venture out—"

Unmindful of her words the young man called to old Pierre.

"Well," she went on, throwing back her head, "if you lose your ship, come to me, and—I'll see you have another!"

Above in his chamber at the inn, not long thereafter, the priest, looking out of the window, saw a line of men file down the narrow stairs; embark in the small boats from the sheltered nook where they lay, and later, in the light of the moon, breaking from between scudding clouds and angry vapors, a ship that got under way—glided like a phantom craft from the heaven and set seaward through the foam.

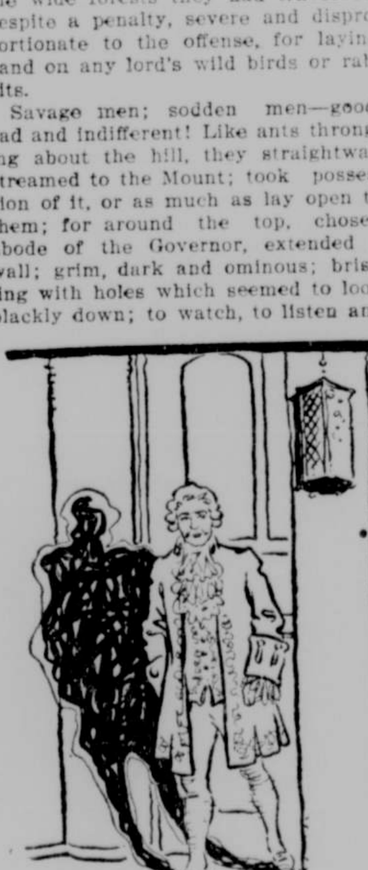
CHAPTER XIV.

The Pilgrimage.

From far and near the peasants and the people of the towns and villages, joined in the customary annual descent upon—or ascent to—the Mount. None was too poor, few too miserable, to undertake the journey. A pilgrimage, was the occasion called; but although certain religious ceremonies were duly observed and entered into by some with fanatical warmth, many there were, who, obliged to pay tithes, nourished the onerous recollection of the enforced "ecclesiastical tenth" to the exclusion of any great desire to avail themselves of the compensating privilege of beholding and bowing before the sacred relics. To these recalcitrant spirits, license and a rough sort of merrymaking became the order of the hour.

Early in the morning the multitude began to arrive—in every manner of dilapidated vehicle, astride starved-looking donkeys and bony horses, or on foot. Many who had camped out the night before, by wayside or in forest, brought with them certain scanty provisions and a kitchen pot in which to boil thin soup, or some poor makeshift mess; others came empty-handed, "pilgrims" out at the elbow and shoeless, trusting to fortune for their sustenance, and looking capable even of having poached in one of the wide forests they had traversed, despite a penalty, severe and disproportionate to the offense, for laying hand on any lord's wild birds or rabbits.

Savage men; sodden men—good, bad and indifferent! Like ants thronging about the hill, they straightway streamed to the Mount; took possession of it, or as much as lay open to them; for around the top, chosen abode of the Governor, extended a wall; grim, dark and ominous; bristling with holes which seemed to look blackly down; to watch, to listen and to frown. Without that pretentious line of encircling masonry, the usual din, accompaniment to the day and the presence of so many people, prevailed; within, reigned silence, a solemn hush, unbroken by even a sentinel's tread.



The Governor Himself Appeared.

"I shall be glad when it's all over!" Standing at the window of her chamber the Lady Elise had passed in dressing to look out upon the throng—a thousand dots upon the sand, dark moving masses in the narrow byways, and motionless ones near the temporary altars.

"Oh, my Lady!" Her companion, and former nurse, a woman about fifty years of age, ventured this mild expostulation.

"There, Marie! You can go!"

"Yes, your Ladyship—"

"One moment!" The slender figure turned. "This fastening—"

In an instant the woman was by her side.

"Have you heard anything more about the prisoners, Marie?" abruptly. "Those who were tried, I mean?"

"Nothing—only Beppo said they are to be hanged day after tomorrow—when the pilgrimage is over."

"Day after tomorrow!" The brown eyes looked hard and bright; the small white teeth pressed her lip. "And the man my fa—the Governor had—whipped from the Mount—you have heard nothing more of him—where he has gone?"

"No, my Lady; he seems to have disappeared completely; fled this country, perhaps, for those islands where so many like him," half bitterly, "have gone before!"

The girl looked up in a preoccupied manner. "Poor Marie! Your only sister died there, didn't she?"

"Yes, my Lady; I never saw her after she left France with her husband and baby girl. He was an unpatriotic fellow—Pierre Laroche!"

"No doubt," said the Governor's daughter absently, as the other prepared to leave the room.

Alone, the girl remained for several moments motionless before the great Venetian mirror; then mechanically, hardly looking at the reflection the glass threw back at her, she finished her toilet. This task accomplished, still she stood with brows closely drawn; afar the flute-like voices of the choir-boys arose from different parts of the Mount, but she did not seem to hear them; made a sudden quick gesture and walked toward the door in the manner of one who has arrived at some resolution.

Passing down a corridor, she reached an arched opening whose massive door swung easily to her touch, and let herself out by a private way, which had once been the ancient abbot's way, to an isolated corner of a small secluded platform. From this point a stairway led up to a passage spanning a great gulf. Below and aside, where the red-tiled houses clung to the steep slope of the rock, fluttered many flags; yet the girl did not pause either to contemplate or admire. Only when her glance passed seaward and rested on the far-away ocean's rim of light, did she stop for an instant—mid-way on the bridge—then, compressing her lips, moved on the faster; down the incline on the other side; up winding stairs between giant columns, reaching, at length, that bright and grateful opening, the cloister. With an unvarying air of resolution she stepped forward; looked in; the place was empty—silent save for the tinkling of the tiny fountain in the center.

"Are you looking for some one, my Lady?"

The voice was that of Beppo, who was regarding her from an angle in the cloister walk.

"I am looking for his Excellency. I suppose he is—"

"In the apartments of state, my Lady. But—" The girl frowned.

"But, but!" she said. "But what?"

"His Excellency has left word—he was expecting a minister from Paris—that no one else was to be admitted; the matter was so important that he wished no interruptions."

She had already turned, however; moved on past him without answer. At the inner entrance to the "little castle" or chatelet, which presently she reached, the girl stopped. Here, without, in the shadow of two huge cylindrical towers, that crowned the feudal gate-house, a number of soldiers, seated on the steps, clinked their swords and talked; within, beneath the high-vaulted dome of the guard-room lolled the commandant and several officers on a bench before a large window. Immediately on her appearance they rose, but, merely bowing stiffly, she started toward a portal on the left. Whereupon the commandant started forward, deferentially would have spoken—stopped her, when at the same moment, the door she was approaching opened, and the governor himself appeared. At the sight of her he started; a shade of annoyance crossed his thin features, then almost immediately vanished; his cold eyes met hers expectantly.

"I have been told you were very busy, yet I must see you; it is very important—"

A fraction of a moment he seemed to hesitate; then with an absent air: "Certainly, I was very busy; nevertheless—" he stepped aside; permitted her to pass, and softly closed the door. With the same preoccupied air he walked to his table before one of the large fireplaces whose pyramidal canopies merged into the ribs of the vaulting of a noble chamber, and, seating himself in a cushioned chair, looked down at a few embers.

"I came," standing, with her fingers straight and stiff on the cold marble edge of the table, the girl began to speak hurriedly, constrainedly, "I wanted to see you—about the prisoners—"

He did not answer. Gently stroking his wrist, as if the dampness from some subterranean place had got into it, he evinced no sign he had heard; and this apathy and his apparent disregard of her awoke more strongly the feeling she had experienced so often since that day in the cloister, when he had promised to set free the servant of the Black Seigneur; had kept his word, indeed, but—

"Can't you see," she forced herself to continue, "after what the man Sanchez thought—suspected about me, what he said that day at the Mount, after what he, the Black Seigneur, did for me"—the Governor started—"that you, if you care for me at all," he looked at her strangely, "at least, should—"

"As I told you the other day," his accents were cold, "why concern yourself about outlaws and peasants clamoring for 'rights!'"

"But it is my concern," she said passionately. "Unless—"

"Neither yours nor mine," he answered in the same tone. "Only the laws!"

"The law's!" she returned. "You are the law—"

"Its servant!" he corrected.

"But—you could spare their lives! You could deal with them more mercifully!"

"The law is explicit. In the King alone rests the power to—"

"The King! But before word could reach him—"

"Exactly!" As he spoke, the Governor rose. "And now—"

"You will not hear me?"

"If there is anything else—"

Her figure straightened. "Why do you hate him so?" she asked passionately. "You have hastened their trial, and would carry out the sentence before there is time for justice. And the man whom that day you ordered whipped from the Mount—after letting me think him safe! After all that his master did for me! Why was he lashed? Because of him he served or of the old Seigneur before that? I heard you ask about him—of his having gone to America? Why did you care about that?"

"You seem to have listened to a great deal!"

"And why did he go to America?" she went on, unheeding. "Did you hate him, too? What for?"

"If you have nothing else to talk about—" He glanced at the door.

"And the lands!" she said. "They were his; now they are yours—"

"Unjustly, perhaps you think."

"No, no!" she cried. "I didn't mean—I didn't imply that. Of course not! Only," putting out her hands, "I try to understand, and—you have never taken me into your confidence, mon pere! You have been indulgent; denied me nothing, but—I don't want to feel the way I have felt the last week, as if——" quickly she stopped. "No doubt there are reasons—although I have puzzled; and if I knew! Can't you," abruptly, "treat me as one worthy of your confidence?"

"You!" he said with quiet irony. "Who—listen!"

The girl flushed. "I had to, because—"

"And who misrepresented facts, as in the case of—Saladin!"

"But—"

"How long," standing over her, "were you on the island?"

"I—don't know!"

"You don't?" His voice implied disbelief.

"Part of the time I was unconscious—"

"In the watch-tower with him!"

She made a gesture. "Would you rather—"

"What did he say?"

The girl's eyes that had been so steadfast, on a sudden wavered. "Nothing—much."

"And you? Nothing, too? Then how was the deception devised—the pact entered into—"

Her figure stiffened. "There was no pact."

"Treason, then? The law holds it treason to—"

"You are cruel; unjust!" she cried. "To me, as you were to him. That old man you had whipped! I wonder," impetuously, "if you are so to all of them, the people, the peasants. And if that is the reason they have only black looks for me—and hatred? As if they would like to curse us!"

He turned away. "I am very busy."

"Mon pere!"

He walked to the door.

"Then you won't—won't spare them?"

He opened wide the door. Still she did not move, until the sight of the commandant without, the curious glance he cast in their direction, decided her. Drawing herself up, she walked toward the threshold, and, bowing perfunctorily, with head held high, crossed it.

(To be continued.)

In a Hammock With Browning.

The Spring Hill New Era tells of a young lady down there who was visiting with her aunt in the country. She came in late in the afternoon and her aunt asked her where she had been. "In the hammock all the afternoon," she responded, "with my beloved Robert Browning." The aunt eyed her steadily. Then she said: "If I hear of any more such scandalous proceedings I shall write to your mother."—Topeka Capital.

Children Taught Cobbling.

Cobbling is recognized as a trade in the vocational schools of Buffalo. Several schools are set aside for teaching trades to young boys and girls, and the latest addition to the course is one in cobbling. A competent instructor has been engaged to teach the young men how to repair shoes. There are a number taking up the course, and it is certain that the trade will not become extinct with the young generation studying the principles of rejuvenating old shoes.

Inventions by Women.

It is believed that silk weaving was invented by the wife of the fourth Chinese emperor; bronze work by a Japanese lady; cashmere shawls by the women of an East Indian harem, and Venetian point lace by some Italian ladies.

Much Required of Farmer Boy.

A farmer boy isn't considered of much account unless he can do the work of four ordinary men.—Exchange.

Wise and Simple Rule.

If we are ever in doubt what to do, it is a good rule to ask ourselves what we shall wish on the morrow that we had done.—John Lubbock.

We have in stock a full lineof blank for Justices of the Peace, includes deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

A FEW LITTLE SMILES

A Saving Man.

Uncle William, who wasn't especially noted for his generosity, was accosted in the village post office by his shrewd little nephew namesake. "Say, uncle, this is my birthday. Can't you give me five cents?" Conscious of the amused gaze of the onlookers, Uncle William slowly reached into his pocket, saying, "I did have a nickel, but," withdrawing his hand, "I guess I haven't got it now." "Oh, look again, uncle," said little Willie. "If you had one you must have it yet."—Woman's Home Companion.

The Good Time Coming.

"Algernon," said the poet's wife, "I see they have started a magazine to make poetry popular."

"Yes, love."

"Do you think it will succeed?"

"It is too early to venture a prediction."

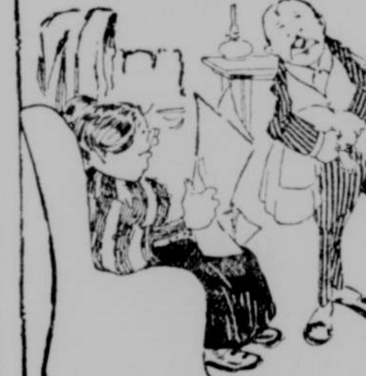
"Dear, I hope it will. How lovely it will be when you and I can have an automobile and I will not need to be ashamed any more when people ask me what business you are in."

No Chesterfield.

"Muggins has made a pile of money, and now he's trying to get into society, but the question of manners comes up. Has he got any?" queried Bolivar.

"Muggins? Manners? Well, I should say not," retorted Slithers. "Why, that man wouldn't give up his seat in a dentist's chair to a lady."—Harper's Weekly.

THERE YOU ARE.



Mrs. Henpeck—Do you think men are smarter than women?

Mr. Henpeck—Some men are.

Mrs. Henpeck—What men are smarter?

Mr. Henpeck—Single men.

Then What Did She Do?

"Fare," said the lady conductor
As the rounder climbed onto her car;
"Fair?" said the rounder all smiling,
"Fair? You can bet that you are!"

When Doves Disagree.

"What's the latest among suffragists?"

"Mrs. Wallaby called Mrs. Wombat a deliberate and unqualified fibber."

"Dear me, have women come to that? What happened next?"

"Then they both cried, kissed and made up, and all went to a bargain matinee."

For His Father's Good.

"Don't you ever stop," wrote a father to his son in colege, "to consider how hard I have to work for the money you are spending?"

To which the son replied:

"Yes, but you have always assured me that hard work is the best thing in the world for any man."

Worthy of Toleration.

"I should think you would object to your husband going away on those long fishing trips alone."

"I would, only he is always so meekly disposed to put up with almost anything for a while after he gets back from one of them."

What's the Use?

"Gaddsbey says he and his wife had a prenuptial agreement."

"Does he? How is it working out?"

"Not very well, apparently. It seems that his wife decided as soon as they were married that the usual by-laws and regulations would be in effect."

A Change in Sentiment.

"Are you a friend of William Bliggins, that ne'er-do-well?"

"I should think not, indeed!"

"Then you'll hardly be interested to hear that he has inherited $500,000."

"What! Our dear old Bill!"

Easy Position.

"The lazy men in this establishment, I am sure, envy guns."

"Why should they envy guns?"

"Because guns find constant employment only in being fired."

WHITE GIRL'S WAY

Kit Landers' Methods Differed From Those of Her Red Sisters.

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

Kit watched the preparations down at the corral warily. They could go as far as they liked. She flatly refused to act as guide for any lot of tenderfoot easterners. After four weeks of watching them ramble all over the landscape, she felt there was a limit.

"They want to see the Bottomless Pool, Kit," said her father, casually. "Saddle up. I'm too busy to go along."

"Wish they were all in it this minute," Kit retorted pleasantly, squaring her feet in the low doorway. "I won't go, dad. Send Dave."

Landers turned around to look at her face. "You cut out that jealous streak, girl, and go saddle up. Now, don't stop to talk, 'cause I've got eyes. Dave's been banjoing and skyoodling around the little blonde, and you've started balking over it. Don't let her know you give a rap, Kit."

"I don't," Kit said, slowly. "I don't care what he does, only I don't want to be around at her beck and call."

She went swinging down to the corral, chin up, full of plain fight, and the old rancher chuckled. When Kit showed fight, even the wolf dogs around the place slunk down behind the wagon sheds.

Miss Harriman was standing by Dave, laughing at some remark of his as he cinched up her saddle straps. Kit's eyes gazed serenely by them both. Her faithful old corduroy skirt was certainly worn and seedy beside the new khaki riding outfit of the eastern girl. Her brown hair was bound about her head in two wide bands, topped by an old broad brimmed felt hat she loved. She whistled to her own pony, and went to get her saddle and bridle from the pegs. And Dave followed her.

"I don't want you to take this trip with them, Kit! Miss Harriman says it's too dangerous for a girl to act as guide."

"Does she?" Kit's tone was cheerful and even. She slipped the bridle up over Brimstone's eager nose. "Well, I'm going just the same. If Miss Harriman's afraid, she can stay behind with you and dad."

"I'm going along." Dave sidestepped as the pony lifted one hind leg and kicked back. "I wouldn't take Brimstone, Kit."

"Say, Dave Kitteridge, are you trying to boss me?" She lifted a flushed face to his, but Dave smiled back.

"You need it. Anybody got a better right?"

Whereupon Kit acted precipitately and without any sense of humor. Straight across the face she struck him with the full force of her palm, and it was a strong, tanned little hand that delivered the blow. Miss Harriman gave an involuntary gasp as she saw it descend, and one of the other men laughed. But Dave had not worked on the Landers ranch for two years without becoming fairly well versed in the ways of Miss Landers. He never even noticed the swift little slap, but took hold of the bridle, and turned Brimstone away from her.

And Kit stood with clenched fists as he calmly unbuckled the bridle straps, sent the pony back to the end of the corral, and saddled up Quita, a safe little bronco with a snub nose and steady eye.

Very courteous he was to her, with an understanding touch of tolerant kindness, as of one who knew her well, but Kit watched him from under long lashes when he helped Rosemary Harriman into her saddle, and she could have ridden them both down under Brimstone's stamping, dancing feet.

She did not look behind at him, nor wave goodby, as the line of ponies took the up trail towards the pines that fringed the rough sandstone buttes. Miss Harriman was near her, and Kit's lips shut in a firm line as she listened to her.

"It seems so strange to meet a splendid fellow like Dave Kitteridge way out her in the wilds. You know he does not seem to belong someway. Is he a westerner?"

Kit pointed south. "Born right over yonder at the next ranch."

"Really. Where was he educated?"

"Same place. I was—Broken Arrow district, eleven miles from here. Dave and I used to ride it."

"Yes, he told me you were just like a dear little sister to him." Kit's hand gripped the reins, and Quita rebelled for a moment at the tension. "But no college training?"

"We went up to Sundance first for the high school course, and then down to Laramie to the state college."

"Together?"

"Yep, always together, just like brother and sister," retorted Kit, calmly. "Are you taking a personal interest in Dave, Miss Harriman?"

Rosemary's lips curved in a little smile. "I don't know for sure. He's such a splendid big boy, and I love your west."

"Would you love it winters? Would you love it when it was bleak and dreary and you didn't always know whether there would be any tomorrow? Because that's half of life up here, the cold and bleakness and hard times. And it's half of Dave's life, too. The woman who cares for him enough to marry him mustn't mind the hard knocks, too."

"Perhaps he would like to go east. He talks that way when I have told him about all the chances there."

"Perhaps he would. One thing you can be sure of, Miss Harriman, anything Dave really wants to do, he'll do. I mean without extra coaxing."

"You think I've coaxed him?" smiled Rosemary, mischievously.

"Coaxed him? You've been trying to rope him ever since you landed here. But I don't want to talk about it, please."

There came the thud of hoofs on the ground behind, and Dave pulled up short, his pony's neck wet and frothy.

"Just thought I'd come along," he said. Kit knew he doubted her ability as guide. Did he think she would deliberately injure or endanger the life of this girl whom he seemed to care for? Almost recklessly she rode ahead of them, leading the way up the rocky climb, and out along the broad plateau towards Bottomless Pool. It was an old Indian haunt, the strange, dark pool of black water in the heart of the upland forest. Rocks surrounded it on every side. The birds and animals would not drink there, even the flowers and ferns refused to grow about it. The legend said it had no bottom.

"Somebody died here, of course, didn't they?" asked Rosemary, when they all stood around the pool. She leaned over, dropping bits of rock below. The ponies stood together, Kit holding their bridles. Dave took her place.

"Miss Landers knows the story," he said. "You tell them, Kit."

"An Indian girl pushed her sister down there and jumped after her," Kit told them briefly, curtly. "They both loved the same brave."

"Which one did he love?" asked Rosemary, dreamily. She was bending far over the rock staring down at the still pool. There came a curious grinding noise, and tearing of roots, and rending of branches, and the great rock gave way, carrying her down with it. Almost before her body had struck the water, and gone under, Kit went after her.

Dave caught the cries and shouts. One of the men stumbled towards him, and blurted out the facts. The westerner threw him the bridle ends, and ran, his lariat ready for use. As Kit's face rose to the surface, she shook her wet hair like a terrier, and took in a deep breath.

"I've got her, Dave," she called up. "Throw the rope."

Rosemary was unconscious. Kit slipped the rope around her armpits, and balanced her as Dave drew her up.

"Hurry up, my boots are heavy," she said. Dave handed the rope to the other men to haul on and went down over the rocks like a sure footed goat.

"Swim here, girl," he called to her.

Kit obeyed. Her heavy skirt was dragging her down, but she went forward overhand, and he caught her wrists, and drew her up out of the pool they called bottomless.

Just for a minute he held her before the others reached him, held her in his arms, his face pressed close to hers.

"What did you jump in for, girl dear?" he whispered. "When you knew what you were to me."

"Because we're white, Dave," she said, smiling back at him. "And I thought you cared for her."

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Financial Loss by Tuberculosis.

Based on figures of population and mortality furnished by the United States bureau of the census, it is estimated by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis that not less than 100,000 children now in school in the United States will die of tuberculosis before they are eighteen years of age, or that about 7,000 of these children die annually from this one disease. Estimating that on an average each child who dies from tuberculosis has had six years schooling, the aggregate loss to this country in wasted education each year amounts to well over $1,000,000. This loss and much of the incident suffering could be materially decreased if open air schools or classes for these children and those who are sickly and anaemic were provided. The National Association estimates that there should be one such school for every 25,000 population, especially in cities.

Eating Dead Horse.

An extraordinary scene took place the other day, according to The Vorwaerts, in the little village of Maerzdorf, in Silesia, where food scarcity is at its worst. A local carrier was on his way to the station when his old horse fell dead in the shafts. The animal was dragged aside on to the common, skinned and preparation made to burn the carcase. But before the carrier and his man could finish these preparations a number of laborers arrived and with jack-knives proceeded to strip from the bones every atom that could be considered edible. Long before the local police had time to intervene the horse meat was all distributed and the laborers gone with their booty.—Berlin Dispatch to London News.

Why Not?

"Madam, you wear too much false hair. It injures the nerve centers and fatigues the blood cells of the brain."

"Young woman, what do you mean by such impertinence?"

"Hoity, toity, now. I'm the welfare inspector for the idle rich."

Big Fan.

A small boy from Chicago who was sent to the country by the United Charities and who had never seen a windmill before exclaimed:

"Say, mister! That's some electric fan you've got out there cooling the hogs."—Argonaut.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

WHO PAYS THE SALOON TAX?

Answer Is Found in Tired Women Leaning Over Washboard and Unkempt Children in Streets.

Did you ever see a wan, tired woman leaning over a washboard, with an expression of woe and misery on her face, with clothes that betokened the extreme of poverty, and a thin, worn body that told most eloquently of the lack of nourishing food? Have you seen such a woman working her life away while the man that promised to cherish and support her is out indulging in the sparkling cup of so-called "good cheer" and complaining about the invasion of "personal liberty" by the temperance fanatic?

That woman is paying the saloon tax.

Have you seen ill-kept, unkempt children roving the streets, their mental and moral degradation pictured in their faces, growing up to be a charge on society, and perhaps a menace to it, instead of becoming, as God intended them to become, a moral and economic asset to the community? These children are paying the saloon tax.

BAKER'S MESSAGE TO YOUTH

Noted Baseball Player Does Not Drink or Smoke and Advises Boys to Follow Example.

J. Franklin Baker, the man whose home runs won the 1911 world's championship for the Athletics, would be astonished if he was spoken of as a great teacher. Yet he recently uttered a great truth which should be impressed upon the mind of every boy in the United States. Here is what the great popular hero of the American small boy has to say:

"I don't drink or smoke. Never did drink or smoke. If any youngster wants advice from one who doesn't mean to preach, there it is. Leave cigarets or tobacco in any form alone, and don't touch 'booze,' now or at any time. It's the usual advice and don't carry much weight as a rule, but coming from a ball player perhaps it may mean a little more to the American kids."

GREATEST NEED OF CENTURY

New Occasions Teach New Duties, Says Rev. Frank Gunsaulus, Talking of Liquor Question.

God give us a Webster who shall so interpret the Constitution that it may be a coign of vantage in the nation's fight against the villainy of that slavery which unites the saloon and the brothel against humanity and government! God grant also a Wendell Phillips to understand its desperate, bold and cunning crime, to show us that we "cannot neutralize nitric acid with cologne water;" to look away, if need be, from a past triumph over human piracy to the coming and fiercer battle, and say, with the orator whose hundred years of purity and patriotism are eloquent, in his words: "We will not say 'farewell,' but 'all hail,' welcome new duties! We sheath no sword. We only turn the front of the army upon a new foe!"—Frank W. Gunsaulus, D. D.

THE TWO STREETS.

By Nixon Waterman.

Two streets there are in many towns,
A sad one and a fair;
In one, good cheer and peace abound;
In one, a dark despair;
In one, the light of love is shed;
In one, grief's bitter tear;
The name of one of these streets is Bread,
The name of the other is Beer.

In Bread street there are busy men,
And happy homes and wives,
In Beer street the degraded dens,
And sad and broken lives;
In Bread street Plenty sings her song,
And Labor chants her rhyme,
In Beer street Want is joined with Wrong
And idleness and crime.

Oh, men and mothers strive to do
All in your power to make
The children shun the one who brews
And trust the one who bakes!
One street there is their feet should tread,
And one their feet should fear,
The name of one of the streets is Bread,
The name of the other is Beer.

Redeemed Nation.

When through lesson and story, God's great truth concerning total abstinence is deeply implanted in the brain and heart of every boy and girl, we shall soon reap the harvest of a nation redeemed from the alcoholic curse.—Anna A. Gordon, General Secretary, World's Loyal Temperance Legion (Children's Branch of the W. C. T. U.)

Abstainers Win.

In the 62 mile walking matches at Kiel, Germany, in 1908, total abstainers won the first, second, third, fourth, eighth and ninth places. Moderate drinkers won the other places up to the tenth. Of the 71 per cent. of moderate drinkers who entered, 94 per cent. failed to reach the goal, 73 per cent. were in the last 26 to reach the goal; only 40 per cent. in the first 25 to reach the goal. Of all who entered, 29 per cent. were total abstainers, and they furnished 60 per cent. of the prize winners.

BRENT INHERITANCE

Case Made Lawyer Famous and Happy.

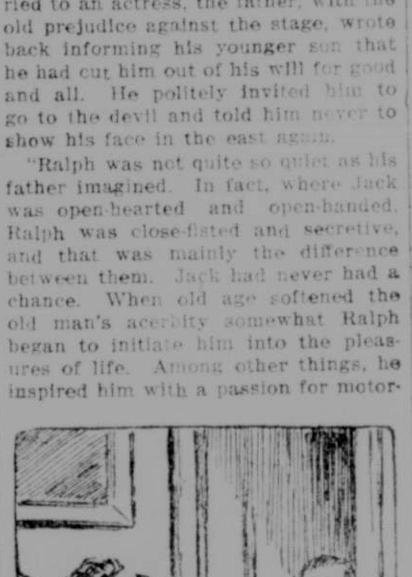
By HAROLD CARTER.

"Yes, the Brent case made me famous, I suppose," said the old lawyer thoughtfully. "At any rate, I am sure that it was the foundation of my fortunes. Also, it gave me more real happiness than any case I have undertaken. You see, young Mrs. Brent deserved the inheritance, if ever any woman deserved one. She had actually redeemed her husband, had made a man of him—but let me tell the story in my own way.

"Theodore Brent was one of those pompous, self-sufficient, heartless, and withal scrupulously honest men whom Massachusetts used to turn out in the middle of the last century—a sort of transplanted survival of the John Bull type. I believe it is still flourishing in the old country. He had two sons, Ralph and Jack. Ralph inherited his father's business instincts and was slated for succession to the company after the father's death. Jack was a spendthrift, a wild young fellow, who was dismissed from Harvard, drank, gambled, and broke his father's heart—what there was of it. Withal, he had done nothing worthy of being disinherited. However, his father sent him west for five years to make a man of himself, failing success in which operation the money was to go entirely to the elder brother.

"When Jack Brent wrote home, a couple of years later, that he was married to an actress, the father, with the old prejudice against the stage, wrote back informing his younger son that he had cut him out of his will for good and all. He politely invited him to go to the devil and told him never to show his face in the east again.

"Ralph was not quite so quiet as his father imagined. In fact, where Jack was open-hearted and open-handed, Ralph was close-fisted and secretive, and that was mainly the difference between them. Jack had never had a chance. When old age softened the old man's acerbity somewhat Ralph began to initiate him into the pleasures of life. Among other things, he inspired him with a passion for motor-cars. A strange fancy in an old man—but we lawyers are used to these strange streaks in human nature.



"Her Soft Voice and Gentle Ways Went Right Into My Heart."

"They were on an automobile tour when the accident occurred. The car ran into a ditch somewhere along the boundary between two states of the middle west, and both men were killed. Witnesses proved that the father died instantly, while Ralph Brent lived just ten minutes longer than his father.

"That was where I came into the story. For the will was so drawn that if the father died first all the property—valued at about six millions—went to the son and his heirs. As there were no heirs this meant that some distant relatives would inherit it. If the elder son died first the will became null and void, and the property went to Jack, who was then ranching in California. His wife had made him a successful man in a small way—but I wanted her to get the money with all my heart. And I did not want it to go to the flock of vultures who came out of the uttermost parts of Massachusetts, greedily demanding their moiety. You see, I had sought out and found Mrs. Jack, and her soft voice and gentle ways went right into my heart, and stayed there. And the thing that most astonished me was that she did not seem to care whether she got the money or not.

"Well, the case came up for trial. Ferdinand Quipp, the famous legal light, appeared for the claimants, and the decision seemed inevitable. Witness after witness swore that Ralph Brent had survived his father by several minutes. I went home feeling pretty blue the evening after the other side had rested its case; and yet, the harder I thought, and the more hopeless our chances seemed, the more I determined that Mrs. Jack Brent should get what ought to have been coming to her.

"We had offered to compromise for a quarter share, and our offer had been most impolitely laughed at. The claimants seemed sure of their case, as did Quipp, who bullied Mrs. Jack unmercifully, dragged out her past into the light, and called her a designing actress and a worthless schemer—much to the delight of the opposing party.

"As I've said, I went home and thought and thought and thought and at last—I don't know why—I got out my big map of the United States and pored over it. Then I got my state map and pored over that. I had hoped to create some effect by the point which I had noted—namely, that the two men had died in different states. In fact the road was the dividing line, Ralph Brent fell into one state and the father in an adjoining one. But that didn't seem of any particular value—merely curious.

"I dozed off in my chair—and suddenly the significance of those maps came to me in the middle of a dream in which Quipp and I were fighting for the possession of a ghostly carbureter, which persisted in trying to get into Quipp's pocket. I jumped up, yelling like a madman.

"'Your Honor,' I said, next day, 'the defence will bring forward no witnesses. We accept the contention that the father died before the son. But I wish to point out that they died in different states.'

"Here I brought out a map and cross-examined a few of the witnesses of the other party. Nobody saw the significance of the event.

"'What is your point?' asked the judge impatiently.

"'This,' I answered. 'These states are divided on some maps by a thin line of red. It does not run parallel with any meridian—it is a purely arbitrary line zigzagging from right to left as men have drawn it. It signifies that the standard time is one hour later on one side of the boundary than on the other. So the father died some fifty minutes after the son.'

"And the court went wild.

"Yes, I don't mind admitting that we compromised rather than fight the matter out in the higher courts. But it was for half and half, not three-quarters and a quarter. I said that this case was the foundation of my fortunes, didn't I? You see, after Jack Brent died I—Oh pshaw! come home to dinner and let me introduce you to my wife. But don't mention the Brent case to her."

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

FOOD WE ALL USED TO HAVE

Remembrance of Childhood Feasts Spoiled Wealthy Man's Expensive and Well-Ordered Dinner.

Zona Gale, writing a story called "The Bridge" in the American magazine, presents a broker named Cassoday dining at his club in New York. While he dines, Cassoday is visited by a mental reincarnation of himself called Littlechild. The story then goes on:

"'What's this?' said Littlechild over the soup. 'Green turtle. But I remember the chicken soup we used to have the day after mother had had boiled chicken dinner and dumplings. What's that? I don't know "sole." The fish we used to have was baked browner outside and whiter inside, with no hot gravy—oh, not like this at all. What's that? Mother wouldn't have done any filet tricks. But I can smell the roast beef when she was thickening the brown gravy just after she took the pan out of the wood stove oven—don't you know how we stopped to sniff with every armful of wood we brought in? Endive? I can't place it—you know we used to run out and pick the lettuce last thing before we sat down at table—we got it from the shady part of the patch toward the well-house. Glace what? Yes, but don't you remember her apple puddings with cinnamon in the sauce? Apples off the seedlingthat grew by the corn crib——'

"Cassoday pushed back his chair.

"'Wasn't it right, sir?'" asked the waiter anxiously.

"'Devilish right, thanks,'" said Cassoday.

Sleeplessness Cures.

If you are troubled with sleeplessness, try one of the following simple remedies before going to a doctor with the plea that he give you something to make you sleep:

Drink a glass of warm water before going to bed instead of the usual glass of cold water. Sip it slowly, and if possible eat a small biscuit or cracker with it.

Avoid all mental exercise for at least half an hour before retiring; allow the brain to rest and become calm before you attempt to sleep.

Stand before an open window and breathe deeply, inhaling through the mouth and exhaling through the nose; then lie down and continue doing this until sleep overtakes you.

Keep the eyeballs looking down, or roll them from one side to the other, counting each time they move.

This is the principle by which we are told to count sheep leaping over a log. The sound of water dropping slowly into a pan or the ticking of a clock will occupy and quiet the brain, and looking steadily at one object or a point of light will bring the blessing of sleep to weary, wakeful eyes.

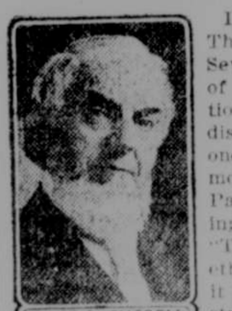
Profits in Forestry.

The Vanderbilt experiment in forestry near Ashevillle, N. C., seems to be turning out very well. By a sale made of large timber on 68,000 acres of mountain forest land at $12 an acre, or $816,000, to Louis Carr and W. F. Decker, George Vanderbilt will receive a profit of $680,000 on an investment of $136,000 made twenty years ago when he bought this land at $2 an acre. In addition to this he retains the land itself and all timber under fourteen inches in diameter. The purchasers have twenty years in which to remove the 250,000,000 feet of lumber estimated to be on the tract. Mr. Vanderbilt retains about 15,000 acres immediately surrounding Biltmore house.

HOW, WHEN AND WHY A SECOND ADVENT

Denver Divines on Right Track, Says Pastor Russell.

No World-Burning—Satan to Be Bound—Sin, Sickness and Death to Be Conquered—Man to Be Delivered. The Power Vested in Messiah—His Kingdom Near—How It Will Appear.



Denver, Dec. 1.—This city is stirred! Seventeen pastors of all denominations have been discussing The Second Advent for a month. Now comes Pastor Russell telling us all that "The Earth abideth forever"—that it will never be destroyed by literal fire. According to him the great event of Christ's Coming will bring blessings such as we all desire. He seems to have the Bible and logic on his side too!

Pastor Russell declared that false concepts of the Second Coming of Christ had done great injury. The view set forth in all orthodox creeds is that Christ will come again in the flesh. The resurrection will take place within twenty-four hours. The saintly will rise in the air to meet the Lord. Then fire will come down from heaven, and consume the whole earth. Premillennialists claim that Christ will reign in fleshly glory a thousand years to bless the living. The majority of Christians disown this as ridiculous nonsense because they believe little of creed or Bible. A minority perceive its inconsistency with the Bible.

What Bible Students Now See.

The "fire of that day" is symbolical, already kindling in society, the elements of which, Capital and Labor, are getting hotter. Soon they will melt, the symbolical "earth" will be consumed with the "heavens" also, the ecclesiastical powers. Their passing away will usher in a "new earth," or social order, and "new heavens," the Church in glory.

The Second Coming of Christ is associated with blessings. Messiah will abolish the curse and bring in wonderful blessings. The Day of Christ will be "the last Day,"—the great Seventh Thousand-year Day. All humanity will be blessed, including the dead who will then be awakened.

Christ Comes to Reign.

As the redemption was necessary for man's salvation so Messiah's Kingdom is necessary to accomplish restitution. The delay of more than eighteen centuries is Scripturally explained: (1) God designed Six Great One Thousand Year Days to teach mankind the exceeding sinfulness of sin. He purposed that on the Seventh Day the blessing of Messiah should come. (2) An important work has been done since Calvary. An Elect Church has been gathered out of all nations—saints made perfect through suffering, a Little Flock, the "Church of the First-borns." These are to become the Bride of Christ at His Second Advent.

The Second Coming of Jesus is to claim His Bride class, and to exalt them. As regards the world, He comes to bind Satan, to overthrow sin, and to uplift fallen humanity. St. Peter tells that Restitution work, not a literal burning of the world, awaits the Second Coming of Jesus: "Times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord."—Acts iii, 19-21.

Christ's Kingdom to Be Spiritual.

One great mistake we have all made is in not noticing that Jesus was human for only thirty-three and a half years. He was a glorious spirit being before He was made flesh; and He was resurrected to a spirit condition—higher than His original one. How foolish we were to think of Jesus as a man (a little lower than angels) in the midst of the Heavenly host! He is now partaker of the Divine nature; His Church is to be "changed" and made "like Him." As His descent was from a higher to a lower, so His ascent was from a lower nature to a higher, "far above angels." His is the exceeding glory which "no man hath seen nor can see"—"which no man can approach unto."

It is this glorious Being whose Kingdom is about to be established. He and His Church will be as invisible to men as are Satan and the fallen angels. The appearances of Jesus in the flesh after His resurrection were materializations, to prove: (1) that Jesus was no longer dead; (2) that He was changed, born of the Spirit, able to go and come like the wind.

Parousia, Epiphania, Apokalupsis.

Messiah's Kingdom will have earthly representatives—the faithful saints of previous ages, raised to human perfection instantly. Through these the invisible Messianic Kingdom will operate. Jesus said, "Ye shall see Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and all the prophets in the Kingdom."

The *parousia* of Jesus will come first—present but invisible. The world will continue with the ordinary affairs of life (while He is gathering the Church), as in the days of Noah.

After the gathering of the Church, there will be an *epiphania* and an *apokalupsis* of Jesus. He will shine forth. He will be revealed—not in flesh, but "in flaming fire," the trouble of that Day, in which the present order will be consumed in anarchy, giving place to the Kingdom Dispensation.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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One copy three months	.40

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1912.

THE howls going up from the Democratic congressmen and the Democratic press over President Taft's order issued early in October, placing all fourth class post masters within the operation of the civil service law are surely amusing. They are calling Mr. Taft all kinds of a base politician. Of course our Democratic brethren wanted the offices to hand out to workers in the Lord's vinyard and soldiers of Armegeddon.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.

The Garrett Publishing Company assumed control of the Garrett Journal this week, the first number under the new management making its appearance this morning. Mr. L. A. Rudisill is editor. He is a man of considerable experience in the newspaper business, having been engaged as such in the west before coming to this section of the country. Until recently he was local man on the Democrat and improved that paper very materially. THE REPUBLICAN wishes Mr. Rudisill success in his new field.

COUNTRY SCHOOL TEACHER AS PUBLIC HEALTH EDUCATOR.

The country school teacher should be a public health educator, according to Dr. Charles E. North, of New York City, author of an article on "Sanitation in Rural Communities," just issued by the United States Bureau of Education. As the natural intellectual leader of his community, the rural teacher, he maintains, can do for public health in the country what the medical inspector and school nurse are doing in the city—point the way to clean living.

Mere teaching of physiology is not what is needed Physiology may satisfy the curiosity of children as to their internal organs, but it does not protect them in any way against tuberculosis from contaminated milk or typhoid from impure water. The rising generation, whether in the country or in the city, has a right to be instructed in the first principles of sanitary science.

Far from being too difficult to teach in the elementary school, the subject of public health can be made both understandable and interesting. Such a simple operation as washing the hands, for instance, becomes attractive when studied with reference to bacteria. Personal cleanliness, purity of food and of drinks, the nature of disease, and the methods of transference, are all things which can be expressed in the simplest terms and made clear to the understanding of children," asserts Dr. North. "Milk, its value as a food, the fact that it is highly appreciated by bacteria, and that it is therefore necessary to protect it against them—these are not too difficult for the child to understand.

Dr. North emphasizes the need of special training in this subject for school teachers. He believes that normal schools and and teachers' colleges should have regular courses in public health, so that the country school teacher may be armed with the essential facts of sanitary science.

Remarkable results may be expected to follow adequate public health work by rural school teachers. It is estimated that if effective sanitation were enforced the present average of 45 years for human life would be prolonged to 60. "In rural communities annually 400,000 persons die and about 2,000,000 others are seriously ill from infectious diseases If only one-half of the deaths and cases of sickness can be eliminated, it means that an immense field of useful work lies at the hand of the country school teacher who will become a public health educator, and will instruct the children and ths mothers and fathers how to prevent the transference of poisonous bacteria from those who carry them to those who do not."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

[Special Corr. of THE REPUBLICAN.]

Washington, D. C., Nov. 25, 1912.

With the approach of the first Monday in December, the day on which congress convenes, interest centers more and more upon the relations between it and the President. It is felt that the present administration has been wholly discredited and the recommendations of President Taft will doubtless be ignored. Between him and the Senate, relations will be especially strained over the confirmation of appointments. Very few appointments have been made, particularly in the south, since the beginning of the conflict between Roosevelt and Taft. It is known that appointments and promotions in the Army and Navy and Post-Office Department will fail of confirmation by the Senate, which means that after the fourth of next March, when the Democrats by the overwhelming expression of the people come into power, there will be many vacancies to fill. These places will be filled by democratic appointees.

The Democratic party feels justified in asserting itself at the present time and making its widespread victory an effective and present one in fact; and the Democratic leaders have decided to ignore any message or messages from the President, and to refuse to confirm any of his nominations. So when Mr. Wilson takes office next March he will have a large number of offices to fill. The extra session which he will call in the spring will be a busy one, passing the laws necessary to carry out Democratic pledges.

Not only in official circles, but in social as well, is the spirit of looking forward to the new administration exhibited. Social fourths of March have already come, by a sort of common consent, to be acknowledged as the real leaders, and the outgoing Chief Executive and his Democracy belong, of course, the social traditions left by the Bayards, the Whitneys, the Lamars and the Carlisles.

Everyone is interested in Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, the woman who after the fourth of March will be the "First lady of the land," and her three attractive daughters, who will share with her heavy social responsibilities of the administration. Washington society has been much interested in the "coming out" of Miss Esther Cleveland, at Princeton.

It will be recollected that Miss Cleveland was born in the White House during her father's first administration. It is proper to say that the reign of Mrs. Alice Longworth, who was married in the White House during her father's administration, seems to be over.

As the result of the wide-spread criticism about delay and costs of litigation in the courts, the highest court in the world, the Supreme Court of the United States, is the first to take effective action looking to desired reforms. This court has just revised the rules of practice for all federal courts, which if enforced, will prevent the delays and costs about which there has been so much complaint. The instance of a Michigan man injured in a street railroad accident while visiting Washington in March, 1910, who died a few weeks ago, just before his case was reached for trial, illustrates the crying need for speedier justice. The court in which this man's case was brought was established by a Republican Congress in 1863, taking the place of the existing court which was abolished for purely political reasons. The law making body does not now look with favor upon it. The Democratic Congress now feels that there are vastly greater reasons for making a change than there were in 1863, especially as there is doubt whether the new Supreme Court rules apply to this particular court. With an army of hungry office seekers calling for political reward, the Democrats will find it hard to resist the temptation to make vacancies where possible.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

We have lost one of our fairest daughters in the marriage and removal of Miss Stella Hamill, who was married to Mr. Lawson Schooley, son of Mahlon, who resides in this neighborhood, Wednesday of last week, and left the next day for Fairmont, W. Va., where young Mr. Schooley is engaged in business. We shall miss Miss Stella, especially in the church and Sunday school.

Rev. J. O. Bolton, who is in Oakland mailing the minutes of the late session of the West Virginia M. E. Conference, spent Tuesday night here at the home or Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Friend.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church Sunday at 11.00 a. m. and 7.45 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. J. L. Marques.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church every Sunday evening at 7.00 o'clock should be better attended. The programs are always interesting.

We have in the Park this winter the usual winter population, about seventy-five families.

Mr. G. H. Frichard was overcome by gas in his room at his boarding house in Martinsburg, W. Va., Sunday last. His life was only saved by the timely arrival and energetic work of physicians hurriedly summoned.

We are informed that Mr. J. R. Murphy, of Oakland, will take the place of his brother as telegraph operator at the station here.

Major J. C. Alderson, prominently identified with the establishment of Mt. Lake Park and Loch Lynn, died a few days ago.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all worn parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.

Advertisement.

SIGNS POSTMASTER ORDER.

Taft Bars 50,222 Fourth-Class Men From Active Politics.

President Taft has approved regulations governing the 50,222 fourth-class postmasters throughout the country who have been placed under the classified civil service by executive order. Alaska, Guam, Hawaii, Samoa and Porto Rico are excepted from the order.

The competition among applicants for the fourth-class offices where the anuual compensation is $500 or more is to be the same as elsewhere in the classified service. Where the compensation is less than $500 a year, a postoffice inspector shall visit the locality and select from among the applicants a suitable man.

None of the fourth-class postmasters will be allowed to take active part in political affairs. Those receiving less than $500 a year are not eligible for transfer. Those getting that amount or more may be transferred to the rural mail carrier service after having passed the required examination.

Of the fourth-class postmasters, 43,364 receive under $500 annual salary, while 7,868 get more than that amount.

ELDER.

Our farmers are busy butchering while the fine weather lasts.

Miss Letitia Friend, who is teaching near Grantsville, was home for Thanksgiving and returned to her school Sunday.

Mr. Marcellus Shartzer and Miss Minnie Enlow, of Farmington, Pa., were visiting friends here for a few days last week.

Miss Jessie Lowdermilk spent Wednesday in Friendsville.

Mr. Victor Frazee of Gap Run, was in our community Sunday.

Mrs. M. Lytle, of Sang Run, called on her parents Saturday and Sunday.

Walter Coddington and Adolphus Enlow were business visitors in Friendsville Saturday.

Miss Mary Lytle was calling on Mrs. Will Frazee Thanksgiving.

Rumor says one of our young men, Mr. Earl Coddington, has taken to himself a help mate. So we suppose congratulations are in order.

We had an intellectual feast Sunday when Rev. Hamrick preached to us.

Our school is progressing very nicely with an enrollment of thirty-four.

Rev. J. G. McIndoe, of Mt. Lake Park, preached for us Sunday night.

BETHLEHEM.

Not seeing any news items from our little village for some time, we shall note a few happenings.

We are sorry to lose our good neighbor, Mr. Henry Solomons, who moved to Blaine, W. Va., recently, and has taken charge of a boarding house. We wish him much success.

Mr. Mike Tasker and family spent Sunday at the home of Sidney Murphy, near Schell.

Miss Ruth Moon took dinner with Mrs. Ella Tasker last Sunday.

Mr. R. Menke butchered five beeves last week.

Misses Stella and Amy Paugh, Carrie Lyon, Bessie, Stella and Maude Moon were pleasantly entertained at the residence of Guy Wilson last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Wm. Rodeheaver, of Sand Flat, who purchased the James Thomas farm recently, has moved on the Solomon farm with his family, where they will reside until they can construct new buildings on their farm. We are glad to have them with us.

Mr. John Solomon has moved to Hubbard, W. Va., where he is employed.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Carry Lyon.

Mr. C. L. Moon was called to Keyser, W. Va., last Friday on account of the illness of his brother-in-law, Mr. Wm. Wagner.

Mrs. R. E. Paugh and daughter Ina spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Ella Tasker.

Mrs. James Lish, who has been on the sick list for some time, is now somewhat improved.

Mr. William Harvey was calling on our "school master" at the home of Judge Moon last Sunday evening. Be careful Billy or she will mesmerize you.

Mrs. Jane Lipscomb, who has been on the sick list, is much improved.

Mr. Alex. Moon purchased recently the farm owned by O. S. Moon.

Master Elmer Lish was a business caller at Oakland last Friday.

Messrs. George and Charles Harvey and Boyd Moon are employed near Keyser, W. Va.

Mr. Sandford Moon and sisters Ruth and Victoria, were guests at Judge Moon's last Friday evening.

Mr. D. O. Harvey and family spent Sunday with James Lish and family.

Mr. Bush Hardesty and wife spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hardesty.

Highland school closed last week on account of not being able to make the required average.

FOR SALE—The stock of merchandise and the store building for rent now occupied by William Moody, Bloomington, Md., who is retiring from business.—Advertisement 3t*

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Garrett National Bank,

AT OAKLAND,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, Nov. 26th, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loan and discounts		$365,570 84
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		41 03
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc		140,730 00
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures		30,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		962 99
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers		792 76
Due from approved Reserve Agents		46,988 81
Checks and other cash items		694 70
Notes of other National Banks		490 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents		145 31
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$32,700 25	
Legal-tender notes	1,690 00	34,390 25
Redemption fund (5 per cent. of circulation)		2,500 00
Total		$673,806 69

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$50,000 00
Surplus fund	55,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	7,901 06
National Bank notes outstanding	49,300 00
Due to other National Banks	5,798 45
Due to State and Private Banks aud Bankers	122 34
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Bank	432 48
Dividends unpaid	360 00
Individual deposits subject to check	279,941 12
Time certificate of deposit	224,512 36
Cashier's checks outstanding	438 88
Total	$673,806 69

State of Maryland, County of Garrett,

I, S. T. Jones, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of December, 1912.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT,
G. S. HAMILL,
JOHN T. MITCHELL,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT OAKLAND,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 26th, 1912.

Loans and Discounts		$218,101 48
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		243 29
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		1,000 00
Premium on U. S. Bonds		1,000 00
Bonds, Securities, etc		11,584 57
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures		42,997 19
Other real estate owned		2,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agent)		491 21
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers		654 93
Due from approved Reserve Agents		20,742 29
Checks and other cash items		521 23
Notes of other National Banks		320 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickel and Cents		173 84
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$15,888 90	15,888 90
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		2,500 00
Total		$368,718 94

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	26,500 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,444 39
National Bank Notes outstanding	49,500 00
Due to other National Banks	1,609 28
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	68 11
Dividends unpaid	51 00
Individual deposits subject to check	227,905 03
Time certificates of deposit	7,993 28
Cashier's checks outstanding	647 85
United States deposits	1,000 00
Total	$368,718 94

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. E. SLIGER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of Dec., 1912.

CHAS. B. JOHNSON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: F. A. THAYER,
D. M. DIXON,
OWEN TREACY,
Directors.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF KITZMILLERVILLE, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the Stockholders of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF FRIENDSVILLE, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

at 10 o'clock a. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may lawfully be done.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier.

W. A. Gonder is offering some excellent bargains in phonograph records. See his advertisement in another column of this paper today. His prices for the records are nearly cut in two.—Advertisement.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.

Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock	$20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits	$60,000
Deposits	$625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital	$25,000
DEPOSITS	$193,000

The First National Bank Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund	26,000
Undivided Profits	4,818

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper Your Secrets Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF

Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.

Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.

Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.

Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.

See my Special Price Wool $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men

Boys Suits $2.5 and up.

Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.

Full Line Groceries,

Meat Market in Connection,

ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.

H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P. O., Oakland, Md.

Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS

DO ALL KINDS OF

Electrical Work.

From Electric Bells to Electric Plants

Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.

It will Pay You to See Us.

LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

Notice.

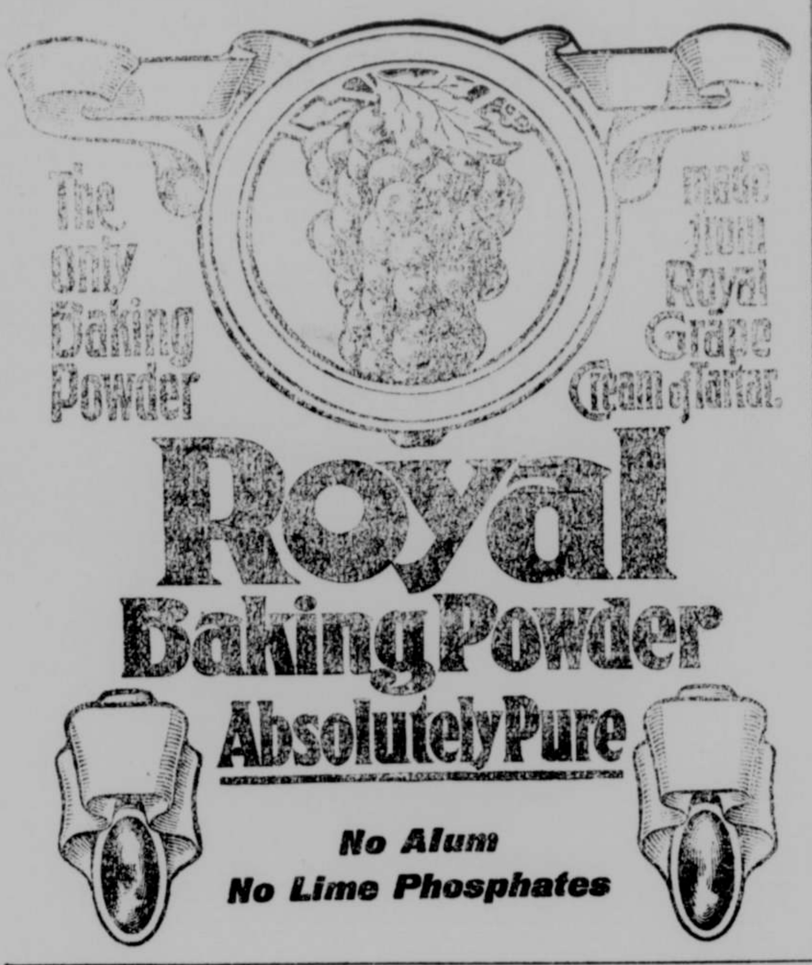
Effective on November 10th the Oakland Dairy Associatian will discentinue the delivery of milk and products, but will continue the sale of milk at the creamery at 5c. per quart cash.

ANDREW HELBIG,
Manager.

Roller Process for Buckwheat.

We have just completed the installation of the latest improved roller process for buckwheat and are ready to take care of all trade brought us. Satisfaction guaranteed.

T. B. DOMAN.
4t* Advertisement.



Mrs. Blaine Giessman is the guest of Mrs. Erbie Lantz at Morgantown, W. Va.

Mr. C. W. Friend, of Friendsville, was in the city Monday and Tuesday on business.

Miss Ora Bush returned home last Friday from a visit of ten days to friends in Cumberland.

Mr. G. A. Bolden, editor of the Charleston (W. Va.) Mail, spent last Thursday in Oakland with relatives.

Mr. J. M. Durst, of New Germany settlement, was here several days this week visiting his brother, Mr. David Durst.

Mr. J. R. Lipscomb, of near Dobbin, W. Va., was a business visitor in Oakland Monday when he called at this office.

Miss Catharine Picking, of Terra Alta, was the guest for a day or two last week of Miss Clara Mitchell at her home near Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Offutt, who spent a week or ten days in New York and other eastern cities, returned to their home in Oakland last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Leslie King, of Elkins, who spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Bolden, in Oakland, returned to her home last Saturday afternoon.

The person who found the tan traveling bag on the road between Oakland and the Red House is asked to return the same to this office within the next week and no questions will be asked.—Advertisement.

Last Thursday the Thanksgiving Day services in the Oakland Presbyterian church, was largely attended by the residents of Oakland. Rev. Dr. Ely, the pastor of the church, preached a most excellent and timely sermon.

LOST—In Kitzmiller or on the road from Oakland to Kitzmiller, a bunch of keys. Liberal reward if returned to this office. Advertisement.

Messrs. George Warnick, of Bloomington, Asa B. Friend, of Hoyes, and Election Supervisor G. J. Gnagey, of Grantsville, three of the grand jurors for the present term of court, called at this office on business during the week.

Mrs. Louis Bush left Oakland last night for a visit of two or three weeks to relatives and friends in the east. Mrs. Bush will visit in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington before her return home.

Mrs. Ida T. Hayes, who spent the summer in Oakland, returned here on Tuesday from a visit of a week to Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward at Covington, Va., and left yesterday for Morgantown, W. Va., where she will spend the winter.

Dr. G. C. Keller will be in Accident, Monday, Dec. 9, and remain until Saturday, the 14th; Friendsville, Monday, Dec. 16th, remain until Saturday, 21st. Work in all branches of dentistry; crown, bridge and inlay work a specialty. —Advertisement.

Mr. J. E. Francis, of Punxatawney, Pa., road contractor who built the first stretch of state road leading from Oakland to the top of Hooppole Ridge, is in Oakland today and will go from here to McHenry and on to Hoyes to inspect the proposed new route of the State road to be built from McHenry on toward Accident.

Mr. Dwight Townshend, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Townshend, returned home from the Maryland Agricultural College at College Park, Sunday evening, the buildings of the school having been consumed by fire last Friday evening, entailing a loss of more than $100,000 to the State and stockholders in the institution. Mr. Townshend lost little of his personal belongings, but many other students lost their entire wardrobes, books and other property. Fritz White, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. White, is the only other Garrett countian who was a student in the school. His loss was also small.

Subscribe for the Republican.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Garrett National Bank

OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ...	$50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS. .	55,000

OFFICERS:

D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

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George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell
William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Mt. Lake Park Man Nearly Asphyxiated.

G. H. Pritchard, of Mt. Lake Park, Md., who had been spending considerable time in Martinsburg, W. Va., engaged in the apple buying business, narrowly escaped being asphyxiated Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Lynn, 204 Winchester avenue, where he boards. Mr. Pritchard had arisen about 5 o'clock and lighted the gas stove in his room, then returning to bed. In some way the gas hose was punctured and the noxious fumes began filling the room. Mr. Pritchard in some miraculous manner partly awoke and opened the bed room door, but fell unconscious. His groans were heard by Mrs. Lynn's little daughter, Louise, who called her mother. Dr. J. Nelson was summoned and after nearly an hour s work succeeded in restoring the stricken man to consciousness.

Married.

ECKERLE—GNAGEY. — On Thursday (Thanksgiving) evening, at West Milton, Ohio, Mr. Philip Franklin Eckerle of Lanark, Ill, and Miss Ada May Gnagey of West Milton, Ohio, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

The groom is the Assistant Cashier of the First National Bank of Lanark, Ill. He is not only an expert accountant, but is also an efficient minister of the church of the Brethren.

The bride, who is one of West Milton's most accomplished young ladies, was until quite recently, the efficient Assistant Cashier in the Citizens' State Bank of West Milton. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Gnagey, formerly of Accident, Md., but now of West Milton, Ohio.

Immediately following the Thanksgiving sermon the wedding party entered the church, where the ceremony was performed by the bride's pastor, Eld. S. A. Blessing. The bride who was dressed in white crepe de chine and carried a bouquet of Brides Roses was attended by her sister, Miss Effie Gnagey as brides maid, who was dressed in cream nuns veiling and carried a boquet of pink carnations.

The groom was attired in the conventional black and was attended by Mr. Forest Lehman as best man.

Immediatly after the ceremony the wedding party returned to the home of the bride's parents where they received the congratulations of a host of relatives and friends and where they were the recipients of many pretty and useful presents.

To show the esteem in which Miss Ada was held by the officers of the Bank in which she was formerly employed, the directors and cashier attended the wedeing in a body and also presented her with a very beautiful present.

The newly married couple will reside in Lanark, Ill, and where they will be at home, after Deo. 15th.

HYDE—RAVENSCROFT.—Miss Della Mae Ravenscroft was married at 4.30 o'clock Thursday afternoon to H. E. Hyde by Rev. Dr. Wallace Radcliffe, of New York Avenue Presbyteriah Church, Washington, at the parsonage. Present were the bride's father and her chaperon, Miss Nancy Friend, who is art teacher at the National Park Seminary. Mrs. Hyde is a recent graduate of that seminary. She is the daughter of Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, former State Senator from Garrett county and now surveyor of customs at the port of Baltimore. Mr. Hyde is Southern branch manager of a large corporation, with headquarters at Atlanta. Following the ceremony the bride and the groom left for the West, by way of New York, on their honeymoon trip. They will beside at Atlanta.

At the meeting of the County Commissioners held this week it was determined by the board to ask for bids for the construction of the proposed Shoemaker road leading from Friendsville to Accident. As soon as the plans and specifications have been received at the office of the Commissioners advertisements will be prepared and published.

The Conference Journal of the Methodist Episcopal church for the West Virginia District, published at the office of The Republican, was completed last night and forwarded to the members of the Conference. Rev. John O. Bolton, secretary of the Conference, spent Monday, Tuesday and yesterday in Oakland mailing the booklets to the subscribers, all of whom should receive them yet this week. Three thousand copies were printed and distributed.

Will we have a new post master? Who said we wanted one. No one is discussing such a proposition and no one is tearing up the earth and ripping his shirt over the matter. It is not likely that we will have such a change, for no one that we know wants it. They say that at Oakland there are twenty-five or more applicants and each one pretty well heeled and backed up by friends that will not waver in the fight. Poor Lewis, the Congressman from this district, what a time he will have to satisfy twenty-five applicants for one position.—Bloomington Correspondent.

ESTRAY NOTICE

There came to my place one mile east of Mountain Lake Park, five head of sheep. Owner will please come forward, pay all costs and damages and take same away. J. P. HARMON.
Advertisement.

Have The Republican in your home.

Supper and Bazaar.

The supper and bazaar for the Lutheran church in Oakland will be held the afternoon and evening of December 12th. You are invited to attend and do your Christmas shopping there as beautiful as well as many fancy articles will be on sale. Remain and eat your supper of chicken and hot biscuits or oysters and ham. Ice cream and cake will also be on sale. Supper begins at five o'clock. Remember the date—Thursday, Dec., 12th.

Phone Company to Publish Paper.

Mr. H. C. Brown, local manager of the C. & P. Telephone Company, has been appointed district correspondent for The Transmitter, a new magazine to be published by the company. The magazine deals with news of interest to people connected with the company. The first issue will appear January 1. It covers Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and Kentucky. Mr. Brown is a well known writer of articles pertaining to the telephone business, and has for some time been correspondent for this territory for the Telephone News.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.
A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching 7:30 p. m.
Luther League, 6.30 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching 11 a. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.
E. MANGES, Pastor.

DEER PARK M. E. CIRCUIT.

Dec., 8—Deer Park, 11 a. m.; Swanton, 3. p. m.; Wilson, 7:30 p. m.
J H. CUPPETT, Pastor.

Mr. L. W. Hopkins of Alto, Michigan, who, as previously announced, has been engaged as manager and buttermaker for the local creamery begun work on Monday, December. 2nd. The creamery is being overhauled as rapidly as possible and is being put in shape to make as good a quality of butter as can be made. He will be pleased to welcome all old patrons and as many new ones as will give the new management a trial. Mr. Hopkins is a buttermaker of experience, a graduate of the Michigan Dairy School and comes highly recommended by the Dairy Division of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

HOYES.

We are now entering upon the last month of the year, and up to this date we have had very little snow, but the greater part of the autumn was beautiful weather giving all the opportunity of getting ready for winter and also affording much pleasure to the autoists, who have been making good use of the fine roads up to this time.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Bishoff of Oakland, spent several days last week with their son Thomas and family.

Miss Bertha Dewitt returned home Saturday, from a two weeks' visit to friends in Johnstown, Pa.

Mrs. Sarah Friend came home Wednesday last, after visiting her sons at and near Mt. Lake Park, for several weeks.

H. R. Dewitt and wife, of Oakland, spent last Sunday with Mr. Dewitt's parents at this place.

Albert Dewitt and wife of Armstead, took dinner with Mrs. Mattingly and daughter last Sunday.

Wesley Callis and Cecil Smith took a drive to Deep Creek bridge Sunday afternoon, and pronounced the new bridge a "thing of beauty."

Stanley Dewit who had the misfortune to hurt his knee very badly and who was in the sanatorium for several weeks was improved enough to be brought home for Thanksgiving. He is still improving, we are very glad to state.

Guy Harvey made a trip to his home at Ryan's Glade last Saturday to see his mother, who has been quite ill.

D. O. Dewitt and son made a business trip to Oakland and purchased one of the new Davis ranges.

Mr. Lish of Loch Lynn, was employed part of this week at Hamilton Friend's doing plumbing work for him.

Miss Laura Coddington who has been living at Friendsville for several months, spent a few hours with her parents at this place last Sunday.

Rev. Hamrick will begin a series of meetings at the M. E. church Monday evening of next week.

FOR SALE.

Valuable real estate to suit all purchasers and any pocket book. Anything from a town lot to the finest farms. Some rare bargains; really sacrifice prices. Let us know what you want, price, terms, locations, etc., and you will receive a description by return mail. We save you money as our clients are anxious to sell. No charges for showing property.

MATTHEWS & WEST,
Real Estate and Insurance,
[advertisement] Oakland, Maryland.

Establishd 1884 Both Phones

IF YOU WANT A

Sleigh

OR A

Turnbull Wagon

Remember we have just received a car of both. An early selection means a bigger variety to select from.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

Satisfaction Guarenteed Prices Right

The Remington Cubs decorate the only bottom ejecting Pump Gun
REMINGTON UMC
NITRO CLUB
STEEL LINED

PUMP GUN

Solid-Breech, Hammerless. Safe.

Bottom Ejection—empty shells are thrown downward—smoke and gases must go the same way, too—insuring uninterrupted sight—rapid pointing always.

Solid Breech—Hammerless—perfectly balanced—a straight strong sweep of beauty from stock to muzzle.

Three Safety Devices—accidental discharge impossible.

Simple Take-Down—a quarter turn of the barrel does it—carrying, cleaning, interchange of barrels made easy—your fingers are your only tools.

For trap or field work the fastest natural pointer.
Your dealer has one. Look it over today

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway 5 New York City

RHEUMATISM

CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured easily and quickly. No expensive trips to hot springs are necessary, as many believe. Our treatment has been used for years with wonderful results. The WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS have been used in thousands of cases and no case of genuine rheumatism has failed to respond quickly. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid and similar poisons in the blood and tissues. These poisons are quickly destroyed or removed by the peculiar combination of herbs and alkaline salts combined in the WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS. Some of these ingredients are very expensive and it is only by selling enormous quantities that we are able to market them at a price within reach of all. The WOADSTOCK treatment is equally effective in other diseases caused by the uric acid group of poisons. Lumbago, Sciatica, Dry, Harsh, Pimply Skin, Brittle Nails, and certain forms of Headache, Neuralgia, and Indigestion are commonly caused by these poisons and also such symptoms as irritability, nervousness, shortness of breath, muscular pains and aches and fatigue on slight exertion. The uric acid diathesis leads in time to hardening of the lens in the eye and cataract and to hardening of the arteries which results in heart and kidney disease or apoplexy. Our treatment removes the cause and we give directions for preventing its recurrence. Relief may thus be quickly obtained and the serious and dangerous consequences avoided.

WOADSTOCK RHEUMATISM TABLETS are sold only by our authorized agents or by mail where we have no agents. If there is no agent in your town send $1.00 by mail for a box of the RHEUMATISM TABLETS to the

WOADSTOCK COMPANY,
Department N, - Washington, D. C.

DR. HUNMELSHIME, DENTIST,
CUMBERLAND, MD., will be at
Friendsville and Accident
THE FIRST TWO WEEKS IN JANUARY.
The exact date will be published later.

State of Maryland

Office of the Secretary of State

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the Governor of Maryland for the pardon of John Brown, who was convicted on June 13, 1907, in the Circuit Court for Garrett County, of manslaughter, and sentenced to eight years in penitentiary.

The Governor will take up said case for final decision on or after Thursday, November 21, 1912, until which time protests against such pardon will be heard and the papers filed will be open to inspection at the discretion of the Governor.

By order of the Governor.
ROBERT P. GRAHAM,
Secretary of State.

ORDER NISI.

Susan E. Welch vs Joseph E. Callis.

No. 1806 Equity. In the Circuit Court. For Garrett County.

Ordered this 26th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Susan E. Welch trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown or before the 29th day of November, 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 22nd day of November, 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2700.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, Test: E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology
Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in
AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.

Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in
AGRICULTURE
CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL
BIOLOGY
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
GENERAL SCIENCE

Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.

The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.

Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.

R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.

College Opens September 17th.

DR. L. GEO. BEERBOWER,
DENTIST.
Beerbower—Zeller Building.
TERRA ALTA : : WEST VIRGINIA

PARDON PATRICK

LAWYER WALKS FROM SING SING PRISON AFTER YEARS SPENT UNDER DEATH SENTENCE.

HIS FAITHFUL WIFE WAITING

Wife Who Helped Fight Case from Court to Court, and Appealed to Every Governor, Prepared Thanksgiving Dinner for Him.

New York, Nov. 29.—Believing Albert T. Patrick innocent of the murder of William Marsh Rice in 1900, for which he was serving a life sentence in Sing Sing Prison, after escaping the electric chair by Gov. Higgins's intervention. Gov. Dix granted the convicted lawyer a full pardon.

His release was delayed many hours because the pardon from Gov. Dix, which was to have been delivered at the prison by a special messenger, was put in the mail by mistake and went astray. Patrick as he quit the prison in which he had spent eleven years following his conviction of the murder of the Texas millionaire, in this city, seemed to be in good health. His face had a ruddy glow, and showed no traces of his long confinement. His eyes were clear, and he wore the steel-rimmed spectacles which he adopted soon after he went to the death cell. He was said to be fifteen pounds heavier than when he was convicted, and, though his baldness had increased, there were no gray hairs in his head. He wore the black suit and black shoes provided by the State for released prisoners, a low-turned-down collar and a fur-lined overcoat belonging to his friend, A. R. Barker of Peekskill, who waited in his automobile outside the prison to take Patrick to his home in Harlem.

As the iron gate of the prison closed behind Patrick, he came slowly up the steps to freedom, his face showing no emotion. At the head of the steps he paused to shake hands with the newspaper reporters who awaited him there. Below him the prison keepers gathered to watch his departure.

"I don't think I care to make a statement," he said. "I have spent more than eleven years in prison, and I realize that in my long incarceration I must have lost my perspective as to what has been going on in the world. Judgment dictates that I regain that perspective before I decide upon my future plans. I expect always to continue to fight for my vindication, and to fight to clear my name of the unjust stigma which has rested upon it. I don't feel animosity toward any one. My philosophy prevents that. All I can say now is that I am going back to my wife, who is ill."

With the release of Patrick began the long-deferred honeymoon with the brave-hearted little woman who married him ten years ago when he was about to be taken from the Tombs after his sentence to the electric chair.

In the apartment ready for him at No. 180 Claremont avenue, Patrick, after a dizzy automobile ride from Ossining, sat down to a Thanksgiving dinner with Mrs. Patrick, Thomas Maher, a convict released a year ago by Governor Dix, who worked hard after gaining his freedom to get the lawyer out of prison; Henry Barber, a merchant of Peekskill, mentor of Maher; George Mothersell, messenger in Governor Dix's office, and a woman chum of Mrs. Patrick.

A joyous reunion it was for the lawyer who for years stood in the shadow of the electric chair. Patrick, shutting himself from the world, saying he had no word to offer until he had "regained his perspective," abandoning himself to a feast sweetened by the breath of freedom so unexpectedly given him.

GIBSON JURY SENT HOME

"We Did All We Could for You," Talesman Tells Mrs. Gibson.

Goshen, N. Y., Nov. 27.—The presence of Mrs. Maud I. Gibson at the counsel table during every session of the trial of her husband, Burton W. Gibson, accused of murdering his client, Rosa M. Szabo, is believed by many who followed the trial most carefully and have talked in a friendly way with some of the jurors, to account for the failure to reach a verdict which brought the trial to an end.

Justice Tompkins warned the jury and the State made a plea to disregard sympathy in deciding the issue. One of the jurors told Mrs. Gibson after the verdict, "We did the best we could for you."

REV. ROBERT COLLYER DEAD

Distinguished Pastor Began Life as a Blacksmith in England.

New York, Dec. 2.—Rev. Robert Collyer, pastor emeritus of the Unitarian Church of the Messiah, died at his home, 201 West Fifty-fifth Street. Dr. Collyer was stricken with paralysis on November 1, and for the past month his vitality, notwithstanding his age, kept him alive. The paralysis affected his entire right side and his power of speech.

Born at Keighly, Yorkshire, England, on December 8, 1828, he was brought up to his father's business of blacksmithing. Besides his work as a pastor, Dr. Collyer found time to write a number of books.

MARYLAND'S VOTE.

Official Figures Given Out By Board Of Canvassers.

Annapolis.—The State Board of Canvassers met here and declared the official vote of Maryland delivered at the last election to be as follows:

For Presidential Electors—For Wilson and Marshall, Democrats: Truitt, 112,674; Lee, 111,008; Sisk, 110,756; Shaw, 110,597; Bryan, 110,736; Trippe, 110,547; Carrico, 110,463; Baughman, 110,580.

For Taft and Sherman, Republicans: Lancaster, 54,956; Ford, 53,496; Kemp, 53,106; Baker, 53,343; Kronmiller, 53,400; Richardson, 51,196; Ryan, 53,117; Albert, 53,033.

For Roosevelt and Johnson, Progressives: Hill, 57,789; Williams, 56,928; Hall, 56,584; Baldwin, 56,532; Allen, 56,533; Torsch, 56,521; Newbold, 56,415; Buckler, 56,494.

For Debs and Sidel, Socialists: Hines, 3,996; Mieckel, 3,722; Jackson, 3,779; Kade, 3,762; Diffenbaugh, 3,751; Crockett, 3,784; Backman, 3,760; Brauns, 3,741.

For Chapin and Watkins, Prohibitionists: Hanedrickson, 2,242; Dulany, 2,054; Miles, 2,049; Grill, 2,004; Stewart, 2,022; Parker, 1,997; Iglehart, 1,996; Watkins, 2,053.

For Reiner and Gillhaus Labor Party: Becker, 322; Brown, 230; Dieckman, 225; Lang, 222; Marwitz, 218; Rupp, 225; Simon, 222; Stevens, 300.

Vote For Congressmen.

For the House of Representatives: First District—Covington, Democrat, 17,744; Elderdice, Prohibition, 744; Grier, Progressive, 2,303.

Second District—Talbott, Democrat, 22,087; Sparks, Republican, 13,732; Borman, Prohibition, 649; Huttman, Socialist, 435.

Third District—Konig, Democrat, 15,189; Sproesser, Republican, 11,078; Fenby, Prohibition, 558; Kraut, Socialist, 967.

Fourth District—Linthicum, Democrat, 19,075; Murbach, Republican, 11,257; Day, Prohibition, 421; Develin, Socialist, 595.

Fifth District—Smith, Democrat, 13,085; Parran, Republican, 12,168; Todd, Prohibition, 366; Jackson, Socialist, 1,113.

Sixth District—Lewis, Democrat, 20,434; Wagaman, Republican, 14,147; Purdum, Prohibition, 601; Young, Socialist, 1,326.

Judicial Elections.

For Chief Judge of the Second Judicial Circuit—Albert G. Constable, Democrat, 8,864.

For Associate Justice of the Sixth Judicial Circuit—Glenn H. Worthington, Democrat, 9,142; Arthur D. Willard, Republican, 7,427.

JACKSON NAMED.

Governor Appoints Him To Succeed the Late Isidor Rayner.

New Senator At a Glance.

Born in Salisbury, Md., January 11, 1868.

Son of William H. and Arabella (Humphreys) Jackson.

Educated in county public schools; later attended school in Dover, Del.

First employed in his father's lumber mills at 35 cents a day.

Admitted to the firm of E. E. Jackson & Co. in 1887.

Formed partnership with father in 1889 and was elected secretary and treasurer of Jackson Bros. in 1893.

Married February 10, 1890; Miss Sallie McCombs, of Havre de Grace, who died later, and on April 25, 1900, Miss Katharine Shelmardine, of Philadelphia.

Made political debut in 1908 as national committeeman.

One of the wealthiest and most successful business men on the Eastern Shore and a liberal contributor to Republican campaigns.

William Parnell Jackson, of Wicomico county, son of William H. Jackson, known throughout Maryland as "Uncle Bill," will succeed the late Isidor Rayner as United States Senator from Maryland. The appointment of Mr. Jackson was announced by Governor Goldsborough at Annapolis. The appointment is for 14 months, as Mr. Jackson's successor will not be chosen until the Legislature of 1914. In announcing the selection of Mr. Jackson Governor Goldsborough said he had no comment to make; that, beyond the mere fact of the appointment, he did not desire to discuss the matter.

TO HANG JANUARY 10.

Governor Sets Date For Execution Of Anne Arundel Negro.

Annapolis.—Governor Goldsborough signed the death warrant and fixed January 10 as the date for the execution of James Jacobs, colored, convicted by the Anne Arundel Circuit Court of murder in the first degree. Jacobs shot John Brooks, colored, in the Third district in September last. The shooting was done with a shotgun while Jacobs was returning from a gunning trip.

COL. G. S. AUSTIN DEAD.

Commander Maryland Regiment In the Mexican War.

Cambridge.—Col. George S. Austin died at his home near Cambridge of the infirmities of age. Colonel Austin was born in Somerset county March 28, 1821. He was a member of the state constitutional convention of 1867, and was elected to the Maryland Senate in 1889. He was married three times. Colonel Austin commanded a regiment of Maryland troops in the Mexican War.

10,000 HAIL ETTOR

LAWRENCE COTTON MILL STRIKE LEADERS FOUND "NOT GUILTY" OF MURDER.

JOYFUL SCENES IN COURT

Action of Strike Murder Case Jury Liberates Men State Held Responsible for the Death of Anna Lopizzo, Killed in Riot at Textile Mills.

Salem, Mass., Nov. 27.—A verdict of "not guilty" was returned by the jury in the case of Joseph J. Ettor, Arturo Giovannitti, and Joseph Caruso for the murder of Anna Lopizzo, who was killed in a Lawrence textile strike riot January 29. Judge Quinn then told the men they were at liberty to go where they would. Nominal fine of $100 was fixed on the remaining indictments against Caruso, charging him with rioting.

Bail to the amount of $500 was fixed for similar indictments against Ettor and Giovannitti, and the bonds for all were promptly furnished. It was made plain that they would probably never be tried on the outstanding indictments and that at a later date the indictments would be called up and dismissed on formal motion.

Court was then adjourned and the doors of the room thrown open to admit the dozens of friends waiting to greet the released prisoners who held an impromptu reception in front of the cage which had confined them.

Scores of frantically happy men almost smothered the three defendants with kisses. Then Ettor, Giovannitti and Caruso led the way down Washington street, followed by about 200 people, to Salvation Hall, where there was much speaking.

Lawrence, Mass., Nov. 27.—Thousands of persons greeted with red lights and cheers the return to this city of Ettor, Giovannitti, and Caruso, who were acquitted at Salem of charges of murder in connection with the death of Anna Lopizzo during the textile strike here last winter. Women with babes in their arms joined in the demonstration, which gathered in volume as the crowd surged with the three acquitted men through the principal streets of the city to Lexington Hall, the headquarters here of the Industrial Workers of the World. The cheering was continuous. From every side street in the tenement district flocked hundreds of operatives carrying red lights.

The throng in Lexington Hall finally made conditions in the building so dangerous that Ettor was forced to ask them all to leave. Then from an open window he addressed fully ten thousand persons, the red glare flickering upon the upturned faces of the multitude made up of mill workers of a score of nationalities.

Both Ettor and Giovannitti declared that they owed their lives to the "solidarity of the industrial classes of the world." Ettor, during his speech, was again and again interrupted with cheers, and as he closed there was an outburst that eclipsed all previous efforts.

MOTHER AND BOYS DROWN

Woman and Her Son and Nephew Break Through Thin Ice.

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 2.—Mrs. Adelbert Reynolds, aged 30, her son, aged 10, and a nephew, Ross, were drowned and her husband and several children had narrow escapes, when Ross Reynolds, the nephew, broke through thin ice on Heart Lake and the others tried to save him.

Heart Lake, a small body of water eighteen miles from Scranton, has been covered with ice for several days, and many persons have skated there. The Reynolds family enjoyed the skating up to the time Ross Reynolds struck thin ice and tumbled into the water. Mrs. Reynolds was close behind, and in reaching for the boy fell in. Her husband and sons rushed to her aid, and all went in. Others saved all except the woman and two boys.

After an hour's search the bodies were recovered and taken to an undertaking establishment in Jermyn.

IDAHO AMENDMENTS CARRIED

Big Majorities for Initiative and Recall—Ignored by Half the Voters.

Boise, Idaho, Dec. 2.—All the Idaho constitutional amendments voted on at the recent election were adopted, according to figures given out by the State Board of Canvassers.

The vote in favor of the initiative was 38,921, against 19,877; in favor of the recall, 36,827, against, 14,094.

Less than half the voters went to the polls.

POTATOES MAY GO UP

New Rail Rates Hit Public and Farmers Make a Protest Against It.

Chicago, Nov. 30.—The cost of living is to be increased by an advance in price of potatoes if railroads are permitted to put into effect a new classification, according to a protest made to the Interstate Commerce Commission by H. E. Rohn, representing Chicago commission merchants.

SPENT 32 YEARS IN TRANCE

There have been several cases of long sleep quite apart from the celebrated sons of Ephesus and Rip Van Winkle. One of the most remarkable was the long sleep of a German government official named Arnheim, who had an accident in which his head was injured in 1904, and falling asleep was still unconscious four years afterward and may be sleeping still.

But the most interesting example was that of a woman, Caroline Olsson, living in the little island of Okuo, off the coast of Sweden, who fell asleep in 1875 and did not wake up till 1907. Dr. Froderstrom of the Salpetriere asylum in Paris has made a detailed examination of her experience and now publishes the result of his inquiries in the asylum journal.

It seems that "the sleeper of Okuo" was born in 1861. The first fourteen years of her life was passed in perfect health, although extraneous difficulties prevented her from attending school. It was not till just before her fourteenth birthday that she received any schooling. At the following Christmas she fell ill.

On the all-eventful day she came home from the school, which was three miles off, and complained of toothache and indisposition and was put to bed. A very few hours later she fell into a trance, uttered no word, seemed to hear nothing and showed no trace of feeling anything when needles and such like things were run into her arms. For thirty years and more, according to her mother's evidence, Caroline remained in this condition without a sign of change. Only once in reply to the despairing cry of her mother for a prayer did she move her lips and say, "Jesus, have mercy on me."

Some three or four times did the invalid leave for a moment her bed, on which all the rest of the time she lay in a crouching posture with the bedclothes drawn up over her head. It is said that her whole nourishment consisted of two cups of milk a day. When her mother died Caroline must have been conscious to some extent of the fact, for she burst into tears, though otherwise no change was noticeable in her condition. After the mother's death a brother undertook the charge of the sleeping girl and her food, but after two years he was drowned, and this sad event occasioned a second violent fit of weeping.

The care of her then devolved upon a housekeeper and Caroline seems to have shown more intelligence and sharpness in noticing her presence. It began to be noticed that her hair was always kept tidy and that her nails did not exceed the usual length. As the result of an experiment in leaving her alone for some hours of the day a suspicion arose that her trance could not have been so complete and unbroken as formerly. At last there was no doubt about it. Food disappeared mysteriously.

A few months later Caroline suddenly asked for her mother, and when her brothers hurried to her side she waved them away, saying, "You aren't my brothers; they were quite small." From that moment she was a different being. The trance had ceased and left her quite well and hearty. The most careful examination failed to reveal to the doctor the slightest trace of weakness or of mental defect. She remembered every detail of her early life, but showed a great reluctance to speak about her illness.

TYPICAL WELL IN PERSIA

Water is a precious commodity in most parts of Persia, and the wells usually are protected by a dome of sand and mud, like the one seen in the illustration. The women carry the water from the wells in jugs borne on their heads.

MOVING BOG IN IRELAND

A considerable part of a bog at Anaholty, within a mile of the village of Castleconnell, Limerick, has begun to move and has already covered a large quantity of turf which has been stacked and made ready for drawing home. The bog is moving parallel to the Shannon and threatens to submerge the grass and tillage lands in the neighborhood unless its progress is stayed by the roadway and embankment. The heavy rains and flood are thought to be the cause of the movement. The bog showed signs of instability some eight years ago.

TOWN LOSES ALL RECORDS

Roseville, Kan., has no records of any kind. The situation was brought about by the fire which destroyed the town hall a year ago and burned all the originals of the city ordinances. Now the council is trying to find copies of all ordinances passed since the town was founded to re-enact them.

TOOTH OUT; CANNOT SMOKE

Ernst Kern of Silver Mine, Conn., can breathe through his ear, but cannot smoke, since he had a tooth pulled. The root of the tooth was abnormally long and the extraction left an open passage from Mr. Kern's ear to his mouth.

SENOR RAMON VALDEZ

Senor Valdez, the new minister from Panama, has just arrived in Washington with his family. He was educated in this country.

HYDE IS GUILTY

NEW YORK'S EX-CHAMBERLAIN CONVICTED OF TAKING BRIBES FOR CITY MONEY DEPOSITS.

IS SENT TO THE TOMBS

Jury Convicts Him in Hour and Ten Minutes—Believes He Profited by Making Banker Aid Tottering Carnegie Trust Company.

New York, Nov. 30.—After deliberating for an hour and 15 minutes the jury in the extraordinary term of the Supreme Court found ex-City Chamberlain Charles H. Hyde guilty of bribery.

The specific charge was that Hyde forced Joseph G. Robin, formerly president of the Northern Bank, to make a loan of $130,000 to the Carnegie Trust Company. Hyde did that, it was said, at the request of William J. Cummins, the controlling factor in the trust company, and Joseph B. Reichmann, its president. As a result of that loan Hyde, so the State contended, received certain considerations.

The maximum penalty is ten years in prison and $5,000 fine. The court may remit the fine, but the law provides that the offence must be punished with imprisonment.

In addition to the first punishments under the law he will forfeit his citizenship and be forever debarred from holding any public office under the State.

Hyde but a short time ago was the most powerful man in the city administration.

He was Mayor Gaynor's nephew by marriage and had been brought here a boy and raised in Mr. Gaynor's law office. He had been the Mayor's law partner for many years, the manager of his campaign and supposedly his closest adviser. He was dumfounded by the conviction. His counsel, Messrs. Stanchfield and Steuer, had feared that the verdict would be adverse, but he had not permitted himself even to think of such an outcome.

In a husky whisper he gave his "pedigree," standing in the same position where but a few days ago the four gunmen heard the sentence that sent them to the death-house, and where a short time before them Becker had listened to his fate. He did not trust himself to do other than look straight ahead, and it was with relief that he heard Clerk Penny give the order that he be taken back to the Tombs.

TYPHOON HITS TACLOBAN

Philippine Town Is Wiped Out—Hundreds Dead in the Storm

Manila, Nov. 30.—Owing to prostration of telegraph wires no estimate is yet possible of the number of fatalities or of the property losses caused by the typhoon which crossed the islands of Samar, Leyte and North Panay several days ago.

Such information as has been received indicates that 260 persons were killed in Samar and Leyte and fifty in the other territory traversed by the storm.

Despite the enormous damage in Tacloban, capital of Leyte, the fatalities there were less than a dozen.

The Government is forwarding relief supplies to the stricken districts. No word has been received from Mindanao, except a wireless dispatch from the transport Warren, which said the storm was unusually severe.

BLAMES SPEED FOR WRECKS

Federal Commissioner Believes Congress Should Give Board More Power.

Washington, Nov. 30.—Interstate Commerce Commissioner Clark in a statement issued in connection with the numerous wrecks on railroads in the United States said that in his opinion conditions are deplorable.

"Most of the wrecks," he said, "may be put in a class of unavoidable accidents. Poor rails, speed craze and human negligence are the causes."

PIG A SNAKE CHARMER

HE JUST LOOKS BOA CONSTRICTOR IN EYE.

Zoo Guinea Thus Saves His Life—Then Calls on Lizard, Who Never Did Care for Him—Again His Glare Wins.

New York.—A very fat guinea pig, a fluffy ball of white and brown, with snappy little beads of eyes that gaze out upon the world fearlessly, has furnished Raymond L. Ditmars, curator of the Zoological park in the Bronx, and Charley Snyder, his assistant, with another interesting puzzle, which they are still far from solving. The guinea pig was one of a fast increasing group which are from time to time killed off to replenish the snakes' bill of fare. The act which lifted this particular pig above the others of the family and brought it to the attention of Curator Ditmars and Snyder occurred when several days ago he managed to get into the inclosure of two hungry boa constrictors, and not only lived but so liked his experience that he sought further adventure in the retreat of the eight-foot monitor lizard.

The little animal was kept in a room at the north side of the reptile house, and back of the glass front inclosures containing the various members of the snake family. It was feeding time for certain of the big snakes, and Snyder, with a supply of fresh killed guinea pigs and rats, was in the narrow passageway back of the snake house feeding several Indian rattlers. The little brown and white pig, which had become accustomed to his quarters, wandered out into the space where the keeper was working. The little animal was very inquisitive, but Snyder gave him no more than passing attention.

He gave the rattlesnakes their allowance of food and stood for a few minutes waching them in the process of slowly swallowing their portions. Then he turned to the door of the boa constrictor cage, and as he opened it he saw a sight which filled him with surprise. In some way the guinea pig had climbed up to the cage and gained entrance to it.

Both snakes were hungry, for it had been several days since they had been fed, and one of their especial delicacies is guinea pig. Yet neither had made any attempt to eat up the fearless visitor, and when Snyder caught sight of the little animal he was in a comfortable position alongside the tail of the longest snake.

The other snake, half coiled, he said, was regarding the pig with interest mixed with amazement. The guinea pig appeared to be content, and was sitting, regarding the half-coiled snake with a steady stare.

Evidently stimulated by his adventure in the boa constrictor cage, the pig went hunting more the day after his visit to the snakes. This time it got into the sun room at the east end of the reptile house. In this room are the reptiles that are sick in the process of shedding their skins.

When Mr. Ditmars heard of this second visitation, the pig was endeavoring to make friends with the big monitor lizard. Now, the lizard feeds upon eggs, which it bolts, shells and all, and it does not feel amiably disposed toward guinea pigs or rats.

When discovered the little animal was sitting comfortably in front of the lizard, regarding it with a steady look that was returned with interest by the reptile. When Ditmars approached the lizard ambled forward, changing its course so as to move around the guinea pig.

The whole affair was so extraordinary that Mr. Ditmars and his assistant are giving much study to it. Why two hungry snakes should refuse such a tempting morsel as a brown and white guinea pig, and not only reject him as an appetite satisfier, but show a desire to make friends with him, is so contrary to the natural course of events that both men are seeking a reason. Snyder inclines to the belief that the guinea pig possesses what he calls a hypnotic eye and that in this the snakes recognized one of their own kind, and the lizard also found in the pig's stare an all-compelling force.

TOO TICKLISH FOR ROBBERS

Woman Just Could Not Stand for Hold-Up Man to Search Her.

Kansas City, Mo.—Being ticklish saved Mrs. Frances Justine the other night from losing her purse to robbers and a meeting that might have been terrifying turned into an amusing affair. She was on her way home when two armed men commanded her to walk back with them to the shadow of a warehouse.

"We want money, that is all," they said. "So throw your hands up."

She obeyed and informed them that her purse was tucked in the top of her corset, under her arm. One of the men tore open her waist and thrust in a hand. It came out in a hurry to clasp over the woman's mouth, as she screamed "Don't!"

"I didn't mean to cry out that way," she laughed, as the hand dropped and gave her a chance to speak, "but I am awfully ticklish and I just can't stand it."

The continued efforts of the men to find the purse, while Mrs Justine's protecting arm wouldn't stay up, threw her into fits of laughter, which so disturbed the robbers that, as she sank to the [illegible] they ran.

HUNT'S DEATH ROLL

LONG LIST OF SPORTSMEN KILLED DURING GAME SEASON JUST ENDED.

MICHIGAN LEADS CASUALTIES

Victims Fell from Maine to Alaska—Most of Them Were Shot by Companions—Long List Shot Themselves.

Chicago, Dec. 2.—The hunting season just closed was not so deadly as that of last year. The dead and injured numbered 92 and 51, respectively, as against 100 and 37, respectively, in 1911. In 1910, the worst year of which there is a record, 113 persons lost their lives when hunting game. The roster of dead and injured this year included victims from Maine to Alaska. In the latter region Albert McKay, a prominent mining man of Dawson, was shot and killed by another hunter. The list of casualties by States follows:

	Kill.	Inj.
Illinois	8	0
Indiana	2	1
Iowa	2	0
Kansas	1	1
Maine	3	0
Massachusetts	2	0
Michigan	28	16
Minnesota	8	6
New Jersey	0	1
New York	10	4
North Dakota	0	1
Ohio	1	0
Pennsylvania	12	5
Vermont	1	3
Washington	0	1
Wisconsin	13	12
Alaska	1	0
Total	92	51

The list of accidents in Michigan is long, 28 persons having been killed and 16 injured. Last year 16 were killed and 4 injured. The heavy casualty list is thought to be due to the greater number of hunters that entered the woods in that State. Almost 5,000 licenses were issued by the Michigan Game Warden. The deer hunters caused so much alarm among woodsmen in Ontangan County that placards were posted by the Diamond Lumber Company warning all hunters to keep away from the lands of the corporation. It is said several employes of the company narrowly escaped being shot. Near Grayling deer hunters were so abundant that an agent from the Game Warden's Department refused to go into the woods on land investigation. One of the victims in Michigan was Richard Eberhart, of Ludington. He was drowned when he fell from a bank. He was vice-president of M. Richards & Son, piano makers.

Chicago supplied three names to the death list. Alexander Hodgart, of Hodgar & Co., manufacturers' agents, shot himself when stepping from a boat in his camp in Wisconsin. Thos. Delle, startled by his companion shouting, "Look out—there's a rattler!" stumbled, fell over a log, and was shot as his gun dropped from his grasp.

A Wisconsin victim was Miss Pearl Sherwood, living near Iony. When hunting wth her mother, she accidentally shot herself. The mother dragged the wounded daughter nine miles through the brush and timber to their home, where Miss Sherwood still is in a dangerous condition.

One of the dead in Pennsylvania was Samuel A. Seitz, leather manufacturer of Philadelphia. He was shot by a young companion who failed to take accurate aim.

The following compilation shows how the accidents happened:

Killed—Shot by companions, 35; shot themselves, 30; mistaken for deer, 11; shot by unknown hunters, 7.

Injured—Shot by companions, 29; shot themselves, 12; shot by unknown hunters, 3.

HICKEY SLEW MANY VICTIMS

Also Confesses Killing Josephs Boy and a Man Named Morey.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 30.—J. F. Hickey of Lowell, Mass., after confessing he killed Michael Ricao Kruck, a New York newsboy, and Joseph Josephs, seven years old, of Lackawanna, told of killing Edward Morey, a man, in Lowell twenty years ago.

Wesley C. Dudley, District Attorney of Erie County, and Ray R. Gilson, Chief of Police of Buffalo, who brought Hickey here from Toms River, N. J., and obtained the confession from him, say they believe he has killed at least one other boy and injured twelve more.

Dudley said Hickey resembled Stevenson's character of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde more closely than any case in real life of which he ever has heard. When sober, he said, Hickey is a hardworking, industrious, reliable man; when drunk he is a fiend and does not realize what he is doing.

Hickey himself said repeatedly in his confession that when he becomes intoxicated there comes over him an insatiable desire to kill small boys.

The tortures of his victims, as related in the confession, were frightful.

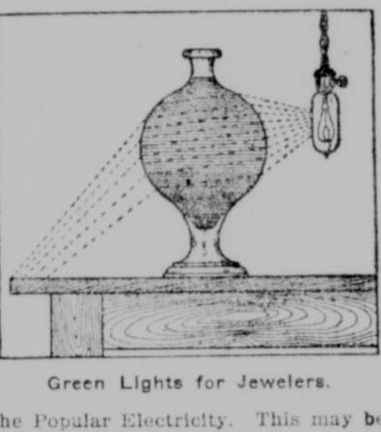
Hickey says he killed Morey accidentally by putting laudanum in his whiskey to make him sick.

The ELECTRICAL WORLD

GREEN LIGHT FOR JEWELERS

May Be Obtained by Using Special Water Lens—Lamp Is Suspended Opposite to Globe.

It is an interesting fact that green light seems to be the best adapted for fine jewelry work. A simple way to obtain such a light for the work bench is to use a special water lens, colored green, as shown in the drawing, says the Popular Electricity. This may be on the order of the large colored globes seen in drugstore windows. The lamp is then suspended on the opposite side of the globe from the work in hand.



Green Lights for Jewelers.

ELECTRIC GUN IN WARFARE

Pittsburg Man Has Discovered Method of Hurling Shell with Greater Power Than by Powder.

There is no other sphere of achievement in which scientific invention and discovery keeps up its quick pace of progress more assuredly than in the arts and methods of warfare. There is not one of the half-dozen leading nations of the earth that is not interested in the problem of air navigation mainly because of the understanding that aeroplanes and steerable balloons will be mighty convenient for purposes of devastation and destruction. More than a hundred chemical experiments, probably more than a thousand, have during the past ten or fifteen years been endeavering to find some yet more diabolic explosive than any before known, and some of them have succeeded.

Now a Pittsburg man comes forward with the bland suggestion that he has discovered a method of hurling by electric power a shell "with greater velocity than it can be driven by powder." Not only so, but he claims that a single motor will furnish electric force to operate a whole line of guns or a whole battleship aggregation of guns. He proposes shortly to make a test with a field piece, and if his invention does what he thinks it will do, the science of war will have made one more long stride in the direction of quick annihilation.

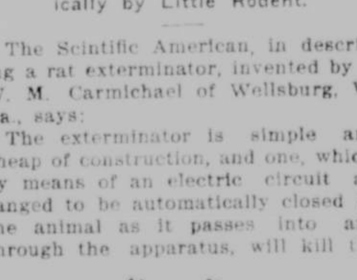
A solid missile hurled by electricity does not suggest a havoc quite so fearful as some of the prophets have forecasted as a proable method of destructiveness to which artificially generated lightning will some day be applied. There is illustration every summertime of how naturally generator electricity can blast and destroy. It only remains for some genius to work out the problem of the artificial and dirigible thunder-storm. Let us hope that before he succeeds the universal peace agreement will have been signed.

ELECTRICAL TRAP FOR RATS

Exterminator Is Simple in Construction—Circuit Operated Automatically by Little Rodent.

The Scientific American, in describing a rat exterminator, invented by J. W. M. Carmichael of Wellsburg, W. Va., says:

The exterminator is simple and cheap of construction, and one, which, by means of an electric circuit arranged to be automatically closed by the animal as it passes into and through the apparatus, will kill the rat. A further object is to construct the apparatus so that the rat as it is killed will fall from the entering passage, and in which the circuit will be automatically opened preparatory to another operation. The engraving shows a longitudinal section view through the apparatus.



Electric Rat Exterminator.

World's Telephone Instruments.

A census of the world's telephone investment of $1,729,000,000, and the about 12,453,000, of which more than 67 per cent. are in the United States; Europe 26 per cent.; Canada, a shade over 2 1-2 per cent., and all other countries a trifle more than 4 per cent. Telephone plants represent a total investment of [illegible], and the number of yearly phone connections is estimated at [illegible]

Climbing the Pennine Alps

Travelers who find delight in mountain climbing get their fill of that rather dangerous sport in the Pennine Alps. Our illustration shows a party negotiating a precipitous cliff in those Italian mountains, the photograph being taken at one of those critical moments when a mis-step or a falling boulder means almost certain disaster.

MARVELS OF LONDON LIFE

The immensity of the world's greatest city is strikingly illustrated by the facts and figures published recently in a report on London life issued by the London council. It is estimated, for instance, that £1,400,000 is paid every week in rent, and £420,000 in rates, while for the privileges of keeping about 180,000 dogs Londoners pay £61,000 a year in carriage and motor licenses, while altogether no less than £1,000,000,000 worth of property belonging to Londoners is insured.

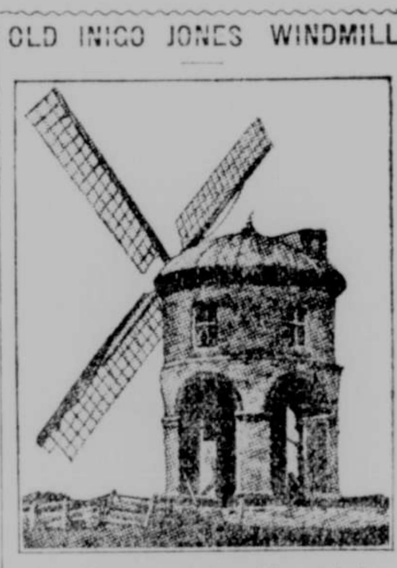
It is remarkable that while 50 years ago only half the people living in London were born in the capital, today we are approaching the time when three-quarters of the population of London are natives, the figures being 668 per 1,000. Most people are under the impression as they notice the new streets of houses springing up in all directions in the metropolis, that London is growing bigger every day, but, as a matter of fact, last year £5,000,000 less was spent on house building than in 1902.

There are 7950 weddings in London every week, while the weekly average number of inquests is 100. No fewer than 53,000 drunkards are convicted in 12 months, while postmen deliver every day 4,000,000 letters, postcards, circulars and newspapers.

CAT KILLS A BULLDOG

A large Angora cat owned by Mrs. Harry Lindley of Venice, Cal., attacked and killed a full-blooded English bulldog, owned by J. C. Fromeyer, at Venice. Within two minutes the bulldog, bleeding and helpless, fell upon the sand. The cat then leaped upon the dog's head and with claws and teeth severed the animal's jugular vein.

OLD INIGO JONES WINDMILL



At Chesterton, in Warwickshire, England, stands this remarkable old windmill, handsome enough to deserve preservation. It was designed by the famous architect, Inigo Jones, in 1632, and is substantially built of stone, the superstructure supported on six semicircular arches.

AUSTRIAN BUREAUCRAT BUSY

No sum is too insignificant to escape the attention of the Austrian bureaucrat. In the Weiner Zeitung there appeared a long official notice from the high court of justice calling upon the legitimate representatives of the late Count Franz Palffy, who died on November 14, 1852, to withdraw a deposit from the treasury of the civil court of justice which had lain there for more than 30 years within the period of one year, six weeks and three days.

The sum in question is one heller—one-tenth of a penny.

Rafting on the River Isar

Rafting has become a novel pleasure with the population as well as the numerous visitors to the Bavarian capital.. The rafts, which are by no means specially built for passenger transportation but are of the simplest kind, usually start from the village of Toelz in the Isar valley, which is an old renowned rafting place. It is reached by train from Munich in about two hours. It takes the rafts—in spite of the rapid current of the Isar river—about six or seven hours to get from Toelz to Munich, which is due to the many windings and turnings of the river. The fare for these trips is very moderate, and as a result the rafts are usually crowded with people. There are no modern luxuries for the passengers, who have to stand or sit on rough boards, but nevertheless good humor and merriment prevail. Each raft has its restaurant, which means several kegs of beer, some baskets of bread, butter, sausages, radishes, and the like. There is also an orchestra on board of each raft composed of two or three musicians playing the fiddle, clarinet, and accordion. The valley of the Isar river is renowned for its natural charms, and there is indeed no better way to view the beauties of the scenery—with the chain of the Bavarian Alps in the background—than to take part in one of these rafting trips.

Adrift with Humor

Not Now.

"Who's the rummy you've just brought in?" inquired the police sergeant.

"He says he's a congressman," responded the patrolman.

"What district?"

"I asked 'im that, an' he said he was a congressman at large."

"Well, he isn't!" snapped the sergeant. "Lock him up!"

Presence of Mind.

"Oh, John!" shrieked Mrs. Dorkins. "The baby has swallowed a silver quarter!"

Mr. Dorkins took a handful of change out of his pocket and looked it over.

"Calm yourself, Maria," he said. "It was that counterfeit quarter I've been trying to get rid of."

The Postcard Habit.

"Well, Hiram, your summer boarders seem to have about everything they want."

"They're fairly content. I only overlooked one point. Forgot to provide any postcards of such points of interest as the henhouse and the pump."

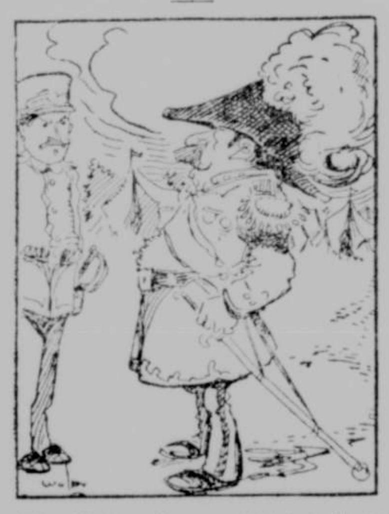
Another Blow at Tradition.

"I don't believe," said Mr. Growcher, "that nature intended the country to be used as a picnic ground."

"Why not?"

"If she had she would have arranged to grow sardines, hard-boiled eggs and lemonade as local products."

SURE THING.



The Major—Do you think balloons and airships will be useful in war?

The General—They'd be fine things for deserters.

Patriot Perils.

To private life, in this unresting land,
How many public servants hold have gone!
It's difficult to get an office and
Considerably more so to hold on.

Heartthrobs.

Patience—It is said that man has never constructed a piece of machinery with the efficiency of the human heart. It has a capacity of 4,622 gallons per day.

Patrice—I never knew before that they measured love by the gallon.

How to Nail Them.

Bill—When a Japanese maiden desires to show marked attention to her lover she uses the sharpened point of one of her finger nails in writing to him.

Jill—I suppose many a poor Jap has been "nailed" that way.

Looks Suspicious.

Mrs. Nupler—Are the Bridelums happy with each other?

Mrs. Alters—I haven't heard them say; but I notice they never speak to Mrs. Lovitt any more—you know, she is the lady who introduced them.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Making Him Useful.

"Jester, why do you encourage that city dude to call on you?"

"Father insists on it. He has the fly swatting habit, that city feller has. Yesterday afternoon he sat on the porch and killed 400 flies."

Expectation.

"What do you want, ma'am? Do come here and buy!"

"Not today, but in a few days we shall inherit 3,000 marks, and I want to look at something now."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Suspicious.

Editor—Have you submitted this poem anywhere else?

Jokesmith—No, sir.

Editor—Then where did you get that black eye?—Satire.

MARYLAND NEWS IN SHORT ORDER

The Latest Gleanings From All Over the State.

Henry C. Heckert has bought the William A. Miller farm near Darlington for $7,000.

The Belair Country Club building is being remodeled and a heating plant installed.

At a meeting of the Deer Creek Farmers' Club, The Value of Birds to the Farmer was discussed.

Experimental delivery of mail by carrier will be instituted at Princess Anne this week.

James Lee has purchased the Bernhard Mitchell farm of 65 acres, on the outskirts of Havre de Grace, for $15,000.

Clifton L. Jarrell has been elected secretary and treasurer of the Chestertown Driving Association, vice Herbert Skipper, resigned.

Mrs. John G. Quick, the oldest resident in Elkton, died after a very brief illness of pneumonia. She was past her ninetieth year.

The Progressive party leaders of the Eastern Shore, meeting in Salisbury, decided to continue the organization and to place a ticket in the field at each election.

Samuel R. Douglas has had placed in St. Peter's P. E. Church, Salisbury, two handsome memorial windows, one to the memory of the late Judge Charles F. Holland and the other in memory of Mrs. Charles F. Holland.

Charles Victor Ohler, the young messenger who was trapped by the postoffice inspectors, pleaded guilty in the Circuit Court at Hagerstown of stealing money from the Hagerstown Bank sent through the mails.

Earl C. Baity, a teacher in Highland public school, has organized a society to be known as the Harford County Association of Boys' Corn Clubs. The members are to grow at least 10 hills of corn and to exhibit 10 ears at the local or annual corn show.

The Hagerstown Automobile Club has been incorporated for the purpose of promoting the use of automobiles, enforcing the motorcar laws and to secure better roads.

Maurice C. Reeder, of Cecil county, has been elected vice-president of the Maryland State Beekeepers' Association.

A booby owl captured on the Samuel Freeman farm, Woodlawn, measured three feet eight inches from tip to tip of wings.

The Farmers and Merchants' Telephone Company has constructed a line between Ridgely and Hillsboro and thence to Queen Anne.

C. B. Gill, of Chestertown, has been named by the Kent County Commissioners as wharfinger, vice William R. Aldridge, deceased.

A number of Maryland women have arranged to hold a milk conference and exhibit in Denton on December 17, the purpose of which is to procure pure milk for children.

There are 20 applicants for the postmastership at Salisbury, which pays $2,400 a year.

F. E. Maddox, principal of Galena Academy, has resigned to become cashier of the Galena Bank.

Congressman J. Harry Covington has filed a statement showing that he spent $696.46 during the campaign.

Struck by a Pennsylvania Railroad train at Chesapeake Mills, Alexander Harris sustained a fractured jaw bone and internal injuries.

The report of Franklin B. Beall, treasurer of the Democratic State Central Committee for Allegany County, shows total receipts for the late campaign of $1,202.20, in which the larger items were: D. J. Lewis, $131.17; Woodbury Blair, 100; Murray Vandiver, $100; balance from fund of 1911, $100.03. The expenditures amounted to $1,152.17. The report of Thomas B. Lashley, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee for Allegany county, shows receipts amounting to $548.78, of which amount $203.78 had been carried over as balance from 1911. The largest contribution was $50, and all the fund was expended.

Isaac Rowland, of Clearspring, Washington county, grew 400 bushels of tomatoes on an acre of ground and 200 bushels of potatoes on another acre.

T. Samuel Wastler, of Pen-Mar, this season on South Mountain has killed 1,104 gray and fox squirrels, 50 rabbits, 18 partridges and 10 pheasants.

A large American flag was presented to Rossville Public School by Liberty Bell Council, Junior Mechanics.

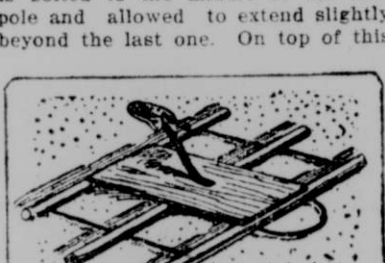
FARM AND ROAD IMPROVEMENT

POLE DRAG IS SERVICEABLE

Implement Should Be Drawn by Short Piece of Chain Attached to Center of Pole.

If you don't possess a land roller, the next best thing is a pole drag. The one shown in the cut is better than a roller for leveling and pulverizing the soil. It is composed of three hardwood poles 6 inches through and 7 feet long, writes Fred O. Shelby in the Farm and Home. They are fastened together about two feet apart by means of short pieces of chain.

To hold the seat a piece of board is bolted to the middle of the first pole and allowed to extend slightly beyond the last one. On top of this an old mowing machine seat is fastened, and the arrangement is such that while the seat is held in place the poles may work independently of each other. As the seat is bolted to the board, it can easily be removed, making the implement much easier to house when not in use. The drag should be drawn by a short piece of chain attached to the center of the first pole, as is indicated.



Serviceable Pole Drag.

ALFALFA AS A SOILING CROP

Few Rations for All Kinds of Farm Animals That Cannot Be Improved by Addition of Hay.

(By W. M. KELLEY.)

On most farms where only a few acres of alfalfa can be grown successfully, I think the most will be realized from it, to cut the crop green and use it for green feeding. It is the best soiling crop that we can grow for all kinds of farm animals. There are few rations that cannot be improved both in economy and efficiency by the addition of alfalfa.

When using it for soiling purposes there is danger in feeding it to hungry sheep and cattle unless fed in moderate quantities after it has wilted. In my own practice I have found it safe to allow it to become wilted before feeding it to the sheep and cattle in the yards and stables.

In this way we can now mow enough to last two or three days at a time and haul it to the various feeding places for use when it is needed. It will keep in excellent condition if placed in cocks as soon as it is wilted and covered with cloth or canvas covers. In this way it escapes drying to brittleness and still keeps in ideal condition for feeding.

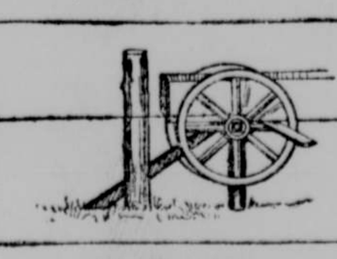
There is no danger in feeding wilted alfalfa to sheep and cattle that have become gradually accustomed to eating it. Many feeders give it to their work teams, but it requires the best of judgment to keep work teams in good vigorous condition and every change in the line of feeding should be gradual.

It is a good plan to cut and cure the first cutting for hay and then depend upon the later cuttings to supplement the pastures. A few acres of this valuable forage crop should be established on every stock farm.

WAY FOR STRETCHING WIRE

By Use of Wagon and Piece of Timber Hundred Yards May Be Tightened With One Pull.

To stretch a wire, back the wagon up to within a few feet of the corner post so that the inside of the wheel is in line with the fence. Raise that side of the wagon so the wheel will clear the graund and prop it up with a board. Then take a 2x4 about seven feet long, and place one end against the axle and the other on the ground, says the Iowa Homestead. After this is done tie a strong rope to one spoke inside the wheel, then to the wire and slowly turn the wheel, the rope wrapping around the hub tightening the wire. When you think the wire is tight enough place a piece of board between the spoke and bottom of the wagon box as shown in the illustration. This will keep the wire from slacking. From 80 to 100 rods of wire can be tightened in this way in one pull.



Wire Stretcher.

BITTINGER.

Daniel J. Brenneman, aged about sixty-nine years, died at his home, on Manidiers Ridge, east of this village, on Tuesday Nov. 26th. Interment was made in the Lutheran cemetery at this place, on Thanksgiving morning, after services conducted by Rev. C. H. Shull. The deceased was a brother of C. J. Brenneman of this community, and was a prosperous and highly respected citizen. He is survived by a widow, his second wife, and six children. Messrs. John, Harvey and George Brenneman, of this county, and Mrs. Bruce Durst, Mrs. Etta Kinsinger and Mrs. Jennie Kinsinger, the latter residing in Virginia.

Urner Beachy visited his sister, Mrs. Dennis Deitriech, at Skyesville, Md., last week.

After preaching his farewell sermon here and at Jennings, on last Sunday morning and afternoon, Rev. C. H. Shull started to drive to his new charge near York, Pa.

Samuel Baker, of Springs, Pa., made a business trip to this place last Saturday afternoon.

Messrs. George Stark and Ray Engle purchased a brace of fine young fox hounds last week and expect to have some splendid chases this winter.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brenneman, who has been suffering from an attack of pneumonia, is much improved at this writing.

Amos Kinderman, of St. Paul, Pa., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Albert Brenneman this week.

Arrangements have been made to secure an organ for our public school and the instrument will be placed in the school room this week.

December came in like a lamb, according to the old proverb, and it may go out like a lion.

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
Advertisement

A Card.

My time having been entirely engrossed for the past two summers upon the State Boundary Survey, I take this means of announcing that I am ready to take up any civil engineering job that may be offered in the county, or I will make land surveys if the work is of considerable extent.

I can be reached by letter at Oakland, Md., or by telephone to my farm near Bayard. W. McCULLOH BROWN.
June 1, 1912. Advertisement.

The Youth's Companion Window Transparency And Calendar For 1913.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription (2.00) is paid for 1913, a beautiful souvenir. This year it takes the unique form of a Window Transparency, to be hung in the window or in front of a lighted lamp. Through it the light shines as through the stained glass of a cathedral window, softly illuminating the design—a figure of Autumn laden with fruits; and all arounnd wreathed in purple clusters of grapes and green foliage, is the circle of the months. It is the most attractive gift ever sent to Companion readers. Advertisement.

NOTICE TO

Delinquent Tax-Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

January 1st, 1913,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to section 10 of Chapter 58 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows: Section 50. The said treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the court house door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

J. B. EMORY,
Treasurer for Garrett County.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Stockholders of THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

at two o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

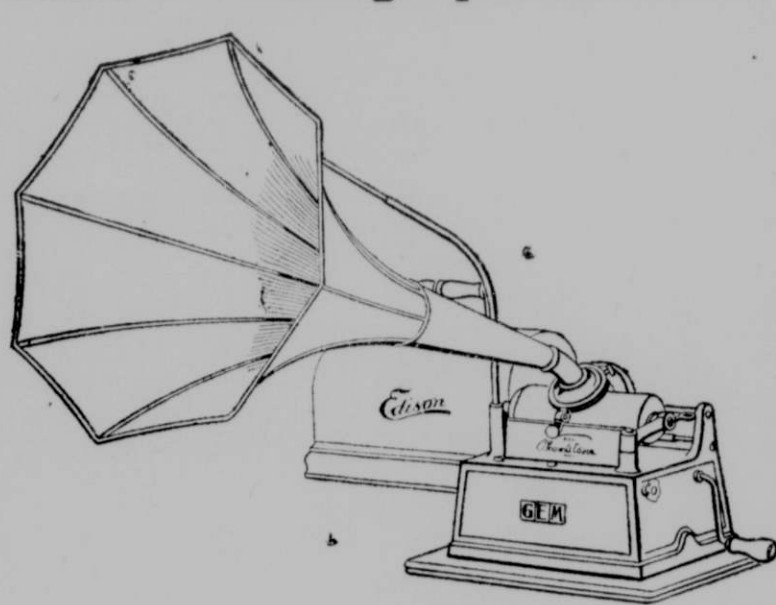
Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

BIG REDUCTION IN

Edison Phonograph Records



For a short time only we will offer Edison 35c two minute records for 21c. Edison amberol four minute 50c records for 31c. We have a complete list of over five thousand records to select from at these remarkably low prices. Now is the time to buy your winter supply of all the latest pieces. Come early and make your selection from full stock.

W. A. GONDER
Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

STATEMEMT OF

Receipts & Disbursements

For all Schools in Garrett Co. for Public School Purposes for the Year Ending July 31, 1912.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand July 31, 1911,	$ 271.22
State School Tax	21,698.02
State Free School Fund	3,591.72
State Donations and Academic Fund	1,200.00
County School Tax Levy	25,372.50
Income from Licenses	261.25
Free Book Fund	3,094.04
Special Appropriation	4,000.00
Books on Shelf	272.28
Total Receipts	$59,761.21

DISBURSEMENTS.

Rent	$ 243.50
Fuel	2,148.09
Apparatus and Furniture	224.23
Teachers' Salaries	45,816.61
New Buildings	1,416.84
Incidentals	1,046.29
Books Disbursed	2,347.65
Office Expenses	85.95
Salary of Secretary, Treasurer and Co. Superintendent	1,748.00
Salary of School Commissioners	300.00
Salary of Clerk	499.95
Paid Meyer & Thalheimer	1,900.00
Maryland Day	5.37
Printing	157.50
Freight and Hauling	57.14
Insurance	107.00
Expenses of State and County Association	220.00
Attorney's Fees	25.00
Balance cash on hand, July 31, 1912	1,412.18
Total Disbursements	$59,761.21

E. A. BROWNING,
Treas. School Com's Garrett Co. Md.
True Copy, Attest:
F. E. RATHBUN, Sec'y.

TRANSFER Brand Red Cedar SHINGLES will last 40 years if laid with zinc nails. Ask your dealer or write us

The Transfer Lumber & Shingle Company
NORTH TONAWANDA, New York

ORDER NISI.

In the Orphans Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah A. Broadwater, deceased.

No. 818 Administrations.

Ordered this 19th day of November, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Orphans Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Levi P. Young, Executor under the last will and testament of Sarah A. Broadwater deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of December 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 19th day of December 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2050.00.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills for Garrett County.
True copy—Test:
E. E. Friend, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the estate of

LEVI ECHARD

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof duly authenticated to the subscribers, on or before the 23rd day of April, 1913; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 23rd day of October, 1912.

JACOB L. ECHARD,
Executor
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

For "New" Get The Republican.

You Have Read the Thanksgiving Proclamation

NOW READ

where to buy your supply of good fresh things to please your appetite in

Fruits and Vegetables

and go to ART WHITE, where you can find everything you need, and don't forget

Oysters

I have the best that comes to town.

Will want to buy good fresh Eggs, Butter, Chickens and Turkeys, and will pay the highest market price.

Art White,
Just Above the Postoffice

AN EXCELLENT

OPPORTUNITY

For an industrous young man wishing to purchase a partly improved farm of about 60 acres, new building, near Loch Lynn.

Inquire or write this office.

Fire Insurance Loss Paid

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
NEW YORK,

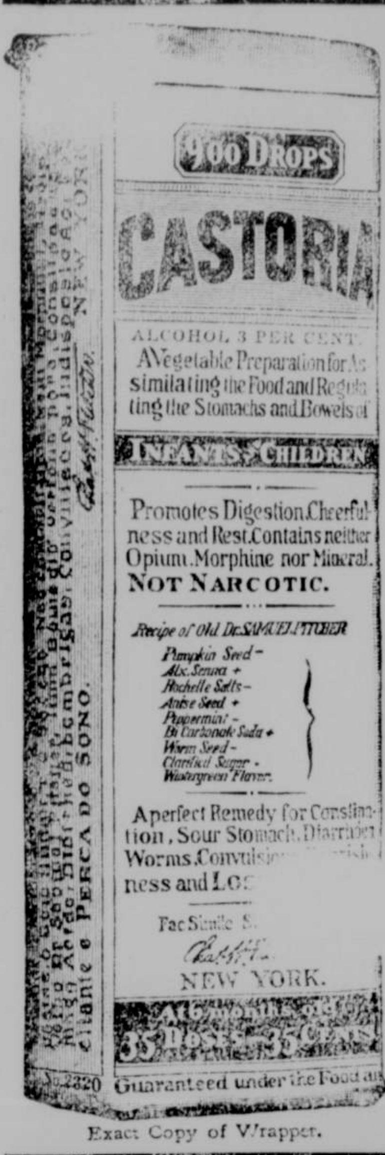
has with its usual promptness adjusted and paid loss to KENDALL LUMBER COMPANY, Kendall, Garrett co., Md. Loss occurred on August 4th, 1912, and the assured has received draft in settlement WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

When you get "HOME" policies you get GOOD INSURANCE.

Fire and windstorm Insurance.

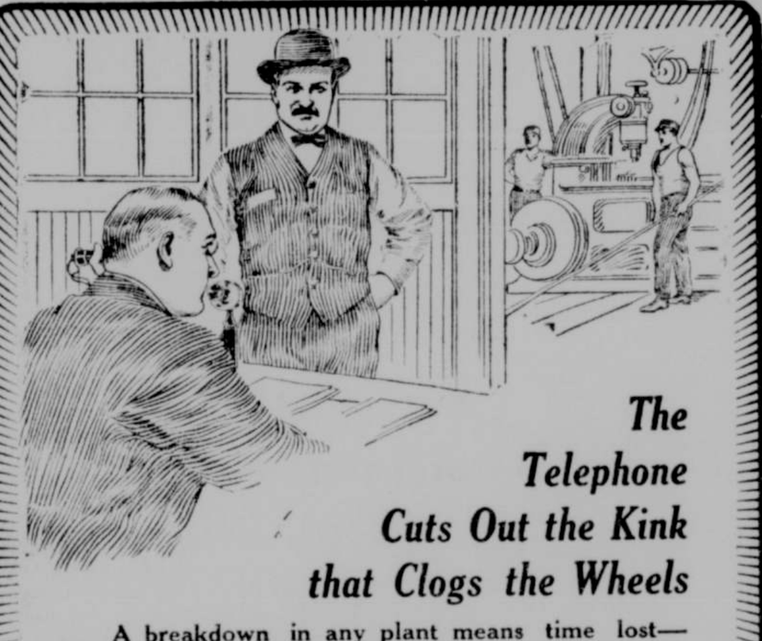
ASK for "HOME" policies.

F. A. THAYER, Agent,
Oakland, Md.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions
NEW YORK.
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



The Telephone Cuts Out the Kink that Clogs the Wheels

A breakdown in any plant means time lost—hours, maybe days—men drawing pay but standing idle, power going to waste, work on orders halted.

For just such emergencies, every up-to-date plant has Bell Telephone facilities at hand for superintendent and foreman—the business first-aid when something "goes smash."

From the smallest machine shop to the biggest plant, all need adequate Bell Telephone facilities.

Call the Business Office for rates and particulars.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. EDW. WINTERS, - - Cashier

DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
W. A. Hitchens, Frank Watts,
W. E. Stanton, W. T. Stanton,
Arthur H. Jordon.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

DR. W. W. GRANT,
DENTIST.
Office, McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty.
Gold and Silver Fillings. 21-09-ly.

DR. EDWARD E. SOLLARS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
DEER PARK, MD.
Prompt attention given all calls day or night.
Garrett County Telephone. 21-lyr.

Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Propr
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

Stuart F. Hamill, George Legge, Jr
HAMILL & LEGGE
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1912. NUMBER 41

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have stocked their store to the ceiling with seasonable goods for the **Holiday** business. The following are a few of the many **Bargains** we will have to offer:

A pound of big fat raisins for	8 cents
A quart nice large cranberries	10 cents
One-half pound cake Walter Baker's chocolate	19 cents
Best grade new mixed nuts, per pound	14 cents
" " " English walnuts, per pound	18 cents
Large fresh roasted peanuts, quart	05 cents
Nice Large sweet oranges, dozen	25 cents
Black Walnuts, peck	25 cents
A **TON** pure candy to sell per pound at	8 to 20 cents
GOLD MEDAL FLOUR, bag	75 cents

Our line of Xmas goods suitable for presents is so large and varied that we are at a loss to know how to describe it. It must be seen to be appreciated.

Dressed Poultry--

We will be in the market for a large quantity of dressed poultry. Turkeys to be dry-picked, with head and feet on; to be delivered Dec. 19 to 31. Chickens and ducks to be full dressed and delivered Dec. 22 and 23.

We cannot be overstocked with good fresh Butter and Eggs.

P. S. Can handle all kinds cross ties and 10 foot mine props.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

In order to reduce our stock before taking inventory we have concluded to defer the date of dissolution of our partnership to January 1st, 1913, and from now until Christmas we will offer some big bargains. Many things will be sold at cost and others at a very small advance above cost.

Bargains in Everything.

This sale will close Dec. 24. These prices will be for cash or salable produce only. No goods charged at reduced prices.

We can use all kinds of standard gauge railroad ties; also mine ties and props.

Yours truly,
BOLDEN, BROWN & WEIMER.

Bolden, Brown, Weimer

The People's Store.

Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

Hundreds of Homes in this vicinity will be MADE HAPPY ON

Christmas Morning

with the gifts purchased at

The People's Store.

you will not find a better, if as good assortment of

HOLIDAY GOODS

suitable for each member of the family in Garrett county. These gifts were carefully selected with a view of pleasing our patrons.

Dry-Picked Turkeys any time from 17th to 20th

We want dressed turkeys, chickens, veal pork, potatoes, and all kinds of produce.

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

REAL ESTATE DEALER SAM MOORECHARGEDWITHFRAUD

By His Former Partner Hon. Charles F. Teter.

Real estate broker Sam Moore, recently of Philippi, who made an unsuccessful effort about a year ago to obtain an option on the property of the Mountian Lake Park Association, and failing to do so, docketed a suit against the Association claiming damages in a large sum, has himself been sued for an amount between $58,000 and $100,000 by his former partner, Hon. Charles F. Teter. The story is told in dispatch to the daily press dated at Philippi on the 5th inst:

The entire State was startled yesterday when Hon. Charles F. Teter, Republican politician and big business man, filed a bill of particulars in a suit against his former partner, Sam Moore, in which it is alleged that the defendant defrauded Teter out of from $58,000 to $100,000.

Moore was secretary and treasurer of the partnership and handled the finances of the concern since it was formed in 1902.

The alleged defalcations occurred in the various settlements between the two partners and consisted of alleged false expense accounts and alleged payment of commissions, which were never paid, according to the bill.

Almost every allegation of fraud that it is possible for one partner to practice against another is set forth in the document, which was filed in the circuit court here yesterday.

Attorneys E. M. Snowalter, of Fairmont, and Byrer, Philippi, represent Teter.

Among other items it is alleged that large sums charged for expenses and commission on sales or purchases of coal land were not expended. In this connections are two items, one of over $13,000 and another of near $5,000, are mentioned. Commissions alleged by Moore to have been paid to J. W. Hair and C. E. Reed, of Fairmont, and to the firm of Showalter & White of Fairmont, were never so paid, it is alleged.

It is also charged that 6,666 shares of copper stock purchased for 20 cents and now worth $1 were said by Moore to have cost 40 cents and were so charged in settlement.

Moore lately moved to Kanawha county and has the books and papers in his possession, it is claimed. He will employ prominent Charleston attorneys to defend him and his move in the premises is awaited with great interest.

GARRETT COAL TRACT FIGURES IN PROPOSED DEAL.

A Large Area Is About To Change Hands and Be Developed.

Records of 5,000 to 7,000 acres of coal land situated in the south end of Somerset county and just across the line in Garrett county, Maryland, are being examined, and it is said on good authority, that if they are found to be all right the options held on the said coal will be taken up and the mineral developed. It is said that the bulk of the coal is of superior quality, and the tract, lying as it does between the Negro Mountain and the Casselman River, the natural outlet for the shipment of the product would be via Meyersdale.

The Salisbury branch of the B. & O. in connection with the Jennings extension, now penetrates almost to the center of the tract and in the event of the B. & O. not being able to handle the product the Western Maryland railroad could, without much difficulty, construct a line into the new field. The coal production prestige surrendered some time since to the north of the county may yet return to the Meyersdale region.

Holidays in the Schools.

The public schools throughout the county will close for the Holidays on Friday, December 20th, and reconvene on Monday, January 6th.

For "New" Get The Republican.

MAUS CONVICTED OF MURDER IN FIRST DEGREE

Of Mail Carrier Harrison Brown of Garrett County.

SOMERSET, Pa., Dec. 10.—John W. Maus, on trial here for several days charged with the murder of Mail Carrier Harrison Brown, of Garrett county, was found guilty tonight of murder in the first degree. After the verdict was rendered, Maus's attorney immediately applied for a new trial. Argument on this appeal was postponed until tomorrow.

The jury went out at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon, returning into court with their verdict at 6:10 p. m.

In his trial for the murder, Maus offered no evidence in defense, as the state's case rested purely on circumstantial evidence, there being no eye witness to the tragedy. A club Maus carried and shavings from it constituted the strongest evidence against him, both having been found beside Brown's dead body and identified in court.

Maus sat unmoved throughout the trial and when the jury, which rendered a first degree verdict, was individually polled, but when remanded to his cell, broke down and cried like a baby. He muttered incoherent wailings about jewelry and money he gave the Russell girls, his companions in Cumberland.

Many believe Maus insane and not of sufficient mental calibre to comprehend the significance of the ordeal through which he passed until he finally realized that he is face to face with death. His attorney immediately filed a motion for a new trial.

Look At This!

New Mixed Nuts, 12½c lb.; Black Walnuts, 25c pk.; Soft Shelled Almonds, 20c lb.; fine Mixed Candy, 3 lbs. 25c. Also Fancy box Candy for Presents. Bring your Turkeys and Chickens; will pay best market price. Come in and trade for your Xmas goods. We have most anything you want, and as usual our prices are the cheapest—TREACY'S.

Advertisement.

SALOON ROBBED

Second Visit Made To Same Place By Burglars.

For the second time within as many months the saloon of Mr. R. S. Jamison, on Railroad street, was entered last Friday night and robbed of about $20 in cash and several bottles of liquor.

The thief or thieves employed the same mode of entry as upon the first visit, by way of the transom over the front door. The money was taken from the safe, where it had been deposited by Mr. Jamison Thursday night when he closed his place.

Pardoned by the Governor.

John Brown, sentenced to serve a term of eight years in the Maryland Penitentiary after he had been convicted in the Circuit Court of this county on the charge of killing Truman Root, was pardoned by Governor Goldsborough last Thursday. Brown had served about six years of his sentence and was reported as having been a model prisoner by the Penitentiary authorities.

Married.

McNARY—LENHART—Two prominent young people of Kingwood, W. Va., were married in Oakland on last Friday, the parties being Miss Nina Lenhart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Lenhart and Mr. James McNary, the druggist of that town. Both are prominent socially and the announcement of the wedding was a great surprise to their friends. The couple was accompanied to Oakland by the bride's sister, Mrs. Jackson, of Kingwood.

Change in Time of Meeting of Orphans' Court.

The Orphans' Court will meet next Tuesday, Dec. 17th, instead of Tuesday, the 24th. The change is made because the regular date would interfere with the proper observance of Christmas by members of the court and persons having business before them.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Offutt's
The Big Store

WE ARE ALL READY FOR
CHRISTMAS

HOW ABOUT YOU?

Ours is a Christmas store in every department.

Owing to the great sufficiency of space in our establishment we are going to be able to give you a greater variety of handsome, serviceable articles to select from than ever before.

Start your Christmas shopping **NOW.** Others are doing it. It will put you in a better frame of mind at Christmas time if your shopping task is completed weeks ahead of time

Here are a few Items selected from the one thousand and one things we have:

TOILET SET, 98c. AND UP
MANICURE SET, 48c. AND UP
WORK BOXES
FANCY BASKETS
FANCY CHINA
WRITING PAPER IN HOLLY BOXES
FULL SET OF ROGER'S SILVER
IN HOLLY BOXES
SUITABLE CARVING SETS
BIBLES ALBUMS
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BOOKS FOR 49c.
SMOKING SETS
SMOKING STANDS
COMB AND BRUSH SETS
CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAMENTS
JEWELRY CASES
A LARGE GILT FRAME PICTURE 48c.
OTHER PICTURES 5c. AND UP
ALL KINDS OF PICTURE FRAMES
DOLLS 5c. AND UP
YOUR CHOICE OF $1.50 AND $2.00 UMBRELLAS FOR 98c.
MEN'S AND WOMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS 5c. UP
ALL KINDS OF SOCKS AND STOCKINGS

DON'T FAIL TO INSPECT OUR LARGE STOCK

REMEMBER, WE GIVE TRADING STAMPS UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED

Tell it to Your Neighbors

G. C. MARTIN & CO.

CHRISTMAS IS ALMOST HERE
ARE YOU READY FOR IT?

We wish to announce that we now have most all our Holiday line of Jewelry in and we have exercised great care in selecting it. We have bought nothing but the very best of everything in our line, and will replace any article sold by us which does not give entire satisfaction.

We also do all engraving on all articles sold by us FREE OF CHARGE, and would ask that you do your shopping as early as possible so as to give us time to do your engraving before Christmas, as we will be rushed the last week before Christmas and may not be able to get it all done before the Holidays, as our motto will be FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED, and you also have a better selection to choose from by coming early.

We do all kinds of Watch and Jewelry Repairing, AND DO IT RIGHT.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Yours for honest dealing,

G. C. MARTIN & CO.
OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE
OAKLAND, MARYLAND

JESUS THE FATHER OF SAVED HUMANITY

By Regeneration He Will Give His Children Everlasting Life.

Jehovah Is the Father or Life-giver of the Church, Who Has Already Begotten the Church by the Holy Spirit and Will Perfect Them as Spirit Beings In the Resurrection, but Jesus Will Be the Father or Regenerator of the World—Humanity.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Cincinnati, Ohio, Dec. 8.—Pastor Russell's meetings were the religious feature here today. We report one of his addresses from the text: "He shall be called the Everlasting Father." (Isaiah ix, 6.)

The Pastor said that God's people today have superior advantages for Bible study; hence Bible students see new light in texts long considered obscure. His text today was of this character. It gives Jesus the title, "Everlasting Father," or the Father who gives everlasting life. At one time it seemed to contradict other Scriptures—"The God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ hath begotten us;" "My Father and your Father; My God and your God;" and other texts. But now in the clearer light the contradiction vanishes.

Jehovah God is the Father or Life-giver to the Church; but Jesus is to be the Father or Life-giver to the world. "He shall be called the Everlasting Father and the Prince of peace." Not until the end of this Age will He begin His reign as "King of kings and Lord of lords." The earth is a rebellious province under a reign of sin and death. The early part of Messiah's reign will be for breaking down institutions contrary to the Divine arrangement. Not until after "the battle of the great Day,"—"Armageddon"—will He have the title "Prince of Peace;" and thereafter men "shall learn war no more."

The Second Adam—Jesus.

The first Adam purposed to be the father or life-giver of a human race. But sin, disobedience, interfered with this arrangement—as God had foreseen and provided for. When Adam lost his own right to life, he could transmit to his children only a dying human body. The legal right to life is gone.

Humanity needs a Deliverer—not from eternal torment, not from purgatory, doctrines of the Dark Ages without Scriptural foundation—but from sin and death. What the world really needs is a Life-giver, exactly what God tells us Jesus is to be—a Father, who will give to the willing and obedient everlasting life. The meaning of the word "Savior" is Life-giver.

When the Logos accepted the Heavenly Father's offer to become the world's Redeemer, it involved the transfer of His life to human conditions. "The Word was made flesh" (John i, 14), not sinful, imperfect flesh, but perfect, suitable to be a Ransom—a corresponding price—for Adam, that He might redeem Adam and his race. "He was holy, harmless, undefiled and separate from sinners."

To be the Everlasting Father, it was necessary for Jesus to purchase mankind by giving Himself a Ransom-Price at Calvary. God raised Jesus from the dead, a New Creature of the Divine nature, to be the Second Adam. "The Second Adam is the Heavenly Lord" prepared to be the Father, or Life-giver.

As only one man, Adam, committed the trespass which involved the race, so the purchase of the race required only the one life which Jesus sacrificed. Whenever He shall apply the merit of that sacrifice to Adam and his race, Justice will turn over the world to Him. For a thousand years He will reign to suppress forcibly sin and death, and to raise the willing and obedient to human perfection as His earthly children.

As Jesus, the Lord of Glory, is to be the Second Adam, the Everlasting Father to the world, so the Second Eve is to be the Church on the spirit plane. Throughout this Gospel Age an election has progressed, to find and prove whom God will esteem worthy to be made partakers of the Divine nature, "heirs of God, joint-heirs with Christ" their Lord, a little Flock—perhaps literally the 144,000 of Revelation. These will not become the "Bride, the Lamb's Wife," until the end of this Age. "The marriage of the Lamb" will come, for "His Wife" will have made herself ready for the work of the Messianic Kingdom.

Deliver Up the Kingdom.

After the thousand years, Messiah will deliver the Kingdom to the Father, as St. Paul declares. Then, as the Father tested Adam, so He will test humanity as respects their loyalty to God and righteousness. This testing will demonstrate who are worthy of everlasting life. The unworthy shall perish in the Second Death.

God has already made provision for perfect men to become the Princes of the world during Messiah's reign, those faithful servants referred to in Hebrews xi, 38-40. Who can know of the glorious privileges awaiting the Bride of Christ, the Second Eve, and not feel stimulated to make his calling and election sure!

GO TO
F. G. HYDE'S

IF you are looking for Christmas, its there—all you want. Prices are so low that you would be ashamed to leave without buying something. Low prices will be one of our leading specials. We can meet your wants, whatever your needs. Come and let us show you a variety of beautiful presents that will at once appeal to you as just the thing. We have genuine new attractions for Christmas. Come and see the splendid stock of the season. We will give you a few prices to show you what we can do and will do. If you can beat our prices please show us the papers. Here they are, as many as space will permit. Remember, these prices are cash Johnny on the spot:

Nickel Alarm Clocks, 58 cents. As many as you want. (A good time keeper.)

Elgin and Waltham 15-jewel Watches, $4.98; patent regulator, $5.50; 17-jewel adjusted Watches, $7.48.

One Waltham 21-jewel 16 size, twenty-five year case, a beautiful Watch, for only $29.50. A rare bargain.

Three small Diamond Rings, 14 karat mountings, $6.00, $7.00 and $9.00.

Three-sixteenth karat Diamond—a beautiful Ring—special, for only $15.48.

A big line of ladies gold front Bar Pins, all styles, dandy designs, your choice for only 17 cents.

Come here and we will show you what bargains are: A beautiful Serving Set in fancy box, worth $10.00, for only $6.98.

Sterling Silver grand Shaving Set, best and latest style, worth $8.00, for $5.48.

Finest Toilet Sets made one-third off.

One Silver Toilet Set, $7.77; worth $15.00.

A nice line of Cut Glass at cut prices.

Lots of little Silver Novelties, such as Photograph Frames, etc.

Ladies Leather Mounted Wrist Watches, silver and gun metal, $5.38 and $6.48, worth double the amount.

☞ No matter what you want, we guarantee the biggest bargains ever offered you. Don't care if you have a catalogue from Halifax we will meet any and all competition in our line of goods.

We also have a few pieces of Silverware that are slightly out of style that will be sold for less than half price. If you want bargains, just tell us you saw it in this newspaper.

We have a fine assortment of Clocks—all makes—all styles. Also the "BIG BEN"—larger than some men.

All engraving done free. Repairing of all kinds neatly executed. Let us have your work.

NOTICE—We have the finest stock of Jewelry to be found anywhere, but do not have the space to mention the articles and prices. We guarantee the price 25 per cent. lower than elsewhere. A purchaser of a dollar's worth of goods will be given a dollar's worth in anything he or she wants that we have in stock.

We have the most beautiful and stylish line of Hats. The latest style Trimmings in town, of every description of highest quality, all at about half price, some less than half. We have the goods if you have the money. This house is full of noble bargains for you, your friends and all.

When you come to town don't stop anywhere, but come square to Hyde's where you will be treated just as square as you were twenty-seven years ago.

Come and see everything. Goods just as represented.

With these few remarks we leave the question with you for your decision, hoping to see every reader at our store at an early date, and wishing one and all a very Merry Christmas.

F. G. HYDE

J. M. Davis & Sons

USING A TELEPHONE

The telephone can be made either a paying or losing proposition. Sometimes the phones do not seem to work well, and there is nothing uncommon about that, but we have them for mutual benefit.

Use the telephone for rush Christmas orders. They are at your disposal.

We Are Beating The Christmas Bells To It

Merry Christmas! What's the use in waiting till the bells chime out Christmas before extending greeting? We may be a little ahead of time, but we mean it just the same. Merry Christmas! The fact is, we have been working on Christmas things, and thinking about Christmas, till it almost seems to us this really is Christmas. You will think so yourself when you see our Christmas stock.

Come in and Absorb a Little Christmas Spirit

J. M. DAVIS & SONS
HARDWARE

LITTLES
CHRISTMAS

I have just received a big assortment of Glassware and dishes. The following are a few of the numerous assortments:

Have a big assortment of "Persian Pearl and Golden Glass," which contains all kinds of Fancy Dishes and Vases, with your choice at 10c. Also have a big assortment of Glassware which I am selling at your choice for 5 and 10c.

An assortment of Salad Dishes from 10 to 50c. A big assortment of Water and Lemonade Sets, prices from 50c. to $1.50. Big assortments of Berry Sets from 75c. to $1.00. I also have a number of other articles very suitable for Christmas presents. Also a big line of Candies, Nuts, Oranges and other seasonable fruits.

THOMAS LITTLE
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STREETS.

MARYLAND NEWS IN SHORT ORDER

The Latest Gleanings From All Over the State.

S. W. Mong, of Washington county, raised 125 bushels of corn on one acre.

Henry B. Bruns, of Belair, raised 300 barrels of prime corn from 17½ acres.

Elkton Council has appropriated $200 to Singerly Fire Company toward the purchase of hose.

Dr. David Macky, of Oxford, has been appointed medical inspector of the Oxford and surrounding schools.

Since the revival services began in Rosebank Methodist Church, Calvert, two weeks ago, 29 persons have professed conversion.

Harry L. Dayett, proprietor of the Glasgow Hotel, is confined to his home by injuries sustained by falling down cellar steps.

It was old hay which the animals found, not corn fed them by their owners, that caused the deaths of four mules at the Cecil Paper Mill.

Albertus Spencer, of near Sandy Hook, was fined $500 in two cases of selling liquor without a license by the Hagerstown Court.

The congregation of Rock Spring Church has purchased a new pipe organ.

A shirt factory will be located in Havre de Grace if sufficient labor to operate it can be secured.

Hon. Glenn H. Worthington qualified at Frederick as associate judge of the Sixth judicial circuit.

A hand of E. W. Dawson, of Westamwell, was so badly torn in a cornsheller that it had to be amputated.

Granville Barrett has resigned as constable of the Sixth district, Cecil county.

Amos W. Woodcock, Esq., of Salisbury, has been appointed by United States Senator Jackson as his secretary.

Prof. F. E. Maddox, late principal of Galena High School, has entered upon his duties as cashier of Galena Bank.

Fishermen along the Susquehanna River in the vicinity of Peach Bottom report the best fishing season since 1889.

Company B, First Regiment, it is reported, is about to disband. Dissatisfaction among the privates, it is said, has existed for some time.

Earl L. Diffenderfer, the 14-year-old boy who was arrested, charged with stealing a horse and buggy from Charles Creswell, of Blythedale, has been released, at Creswell's request.

No verdict was reached by the jury in the case of William B. French, of near Perryman's, against Little Joe Wiesenfeld for $25,000, because of the loss of a hand by the explosion of fireworks purchased from the firm.

The Harford county commissioners have ordered the public road from Todd's Hill to the Chapel road, near Aberdeen, closed, to do away with two dangerous railroad crossings.

Frame B. Cook, a prominent Washington county farmer, attempted to pour medicine down a sick hog's throat. The hog closed his jaws with a snap and bit off his right thumb.

Laster, nine-year-old son of George Schrader, while playing in the street, in Hagerstown, had part of his left hand blown off by a dynamite cap, to which he applied a lighted match.

Members of the bar from various parts of the state met at Annapolis to honor Judge Alfred Pearce, of the Court of Appeals, who retires from the bench at the end of the present term.

Annapolis Aerie of Eagles has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Worthy president, Charles H. Shearman; vice-president, Charles A. Risterberg; chaplain, William H. Kries; secretary, William U. McCready; treasurer, J. Frank Kries; inside guard, Benjamin Levy; outside guard, J. M. Weidefeld; trustees, William Weaver, William T. Cadell and J. Frank Kries, and physician, Dr. Joseph C. Joyce.

The case of State vs. Oscar Keats, colored, charged with the murder of John R. Callahan at Trappe, has been removed from Talbot county to Cecil county for trial at the December term of court.

The Consolidation Coal Company has dismissed 124 boys under the age of 16 years who were digging coal and has transferred about 40 boys under 18 years who had been working around machinery, to digging coal. This action was caused by the new Child Labor law.

HART'S
CHRISTMAS
GOODS

DRESS GOODS

New and beautiful Cloths in Whipcords, Diagonals and other new fabrics, just received from the mills.

NECKWEAR

All the new things in Jabots, Robespierre and Lace Collar and Cuff Sets to delight the hearts of the ladies.

A. B. CORSETS

New models American Beauty Corsets just received.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Beyond doubt, our Handkerchiefs are the prettiest and the daintiest effects you have ever seen for the money: 5 cents, 10 cents, 15 cents.

STAMPED LINENS

Also Scarfs and Shams, already worked. Every lady should see them.

NOVELTIES

A great variety of Novelties, such as Ladies' Hand Bags, Hand Mirrors, Holiday Ribbon, etc., too numerous to mention and hard to describe. Must be seen, at

HART'S

EVENTUALLY

YOU Will begin to deal at J. A. WHITE'S EXCLUSIVE GROCERY STORE. Why? Because he has no conflicting lines and devotes all his time in watching his stock and sees that nothing but the very best leaves his store to supply his customers, therefore—

EVENTUALLY—

and why not today, begin buying at the New Store?

I have bought a large stock of new goodies for Christmas in Mixed Nuts, English Walnuts, Black Walnuts, Soft Shell Almonds, Hard Shell Almonds, Figs, Dates, Oranges, Grape Fruit, Bananas, and everything fresh for the table.

I want to buy good fresh Butter, Eggs and Poultry. Will pay highest market price.

J. A. WHITE, The Grocer.

DR. HUNMELSHIME, DENTIST,
CUMBERLAND, MD., will be at
Friendsville and Accident
THE FIRST TWO WEEKS IN JANUARY.
The exact date will be published later.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantage

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. EDW. WINTERS, - - Cashier

DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
W. A. Hitchens, Frank Watts,
W. E. Stanton, W. T. Stanton,
Arthur H. Jordon.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1912.

OUR ADVERTISERS

Where Our Readers May Do Their Christmas Shopping.

More than ninety-five per cent. of the merchants of Oakland are represented in our advertising columns today. This assertion is a rather broad one but it is nevertheless true. Count the advertisements and then compare the number with those engaged in the mercantile business and you will soon be convinced.

J. M. DAVIS & SONS.

For chinaware, silverware, stoves and other household necessities your wants may be easily and readily supplied if you will step into the store of the old reliable firm of J. M. Davis & Sons, for a quarter of a century identified with the growth of the town's best interests.

DIXON & KELSO.

For a general line of goods, staple as as well as fancy, and at prices in keeping with the quality of the goods offered, there is no better place to buy than at Dixon & Kelso's on the korner. This firm is offering some excellent Christmas goods at rock bottom prices.

OFFUTTS'.

"Offutts' Big Store" well deserves and is entitled to the name. Here the busy shopper at Christmas time, or any other season of the year, may secure just what he or she may desire. Just now the "Big Store" is making a special drive in seasonable goods and at prices that cannot be successfully competed with.

BOLDEN, BROWN & WEIMER.

Bolden, Brown and Weimer have many beautiful Christmas goods at very low prices. Their stock of fine furniture, druggets, carpets and rugs has no equal outside the large cities and the prices are exceptionally low.

H. C. SINCELL.

The men's and women's store—Sincell's—never offered better values for less money than today. Here one may buy a gift for "him" or for "her" that will be wholly acceptable and will not financially embarrass the buyer.

THOMAS LITTLE.

Thomas Little, corner Third and Oak streets, is offering some beautiful and useful things in glassware, and other lines of goods that cannot be duplicated for the price outside the cities of the first-class. Read his advertisement and then pay his store a visit.

HART'S STORE.

Hart's Store—the Ladies store—was never better stocked with seasonable goods and are all of the class numbered one—a feature that is never allowed to be lowered by Mr. Hart, who makes an effort and is generally successful in meeting the wants of his customers.

J. ART WHITE.

In buying groceries, fruit and nuts, Mr. J. Art White, proprietor of the "New Store," is able to fill your orders with everything fresh and clean. "Eventually" you will patronize "Art." Why not today?

STURGISS' PHARMACY.

Sturgiss' Pharmacy will serve hot drinks at the fountain, and is well stocked with a choice line of Guth's chocolates, toilet articles and pure drugs.

OAKLAND PHARMACY.

At Harned's Oakland Pharmacy cut glass in the latest designs is on display in profusion. Here also are many little conceits in stationery and Holiday cards and the season's greetings.

W. A. GONDER.

Your wants in toys of the latest manufacture and of all kinds and descriptions may be found at W. A. Gonder's on Second street. Read his advertisement and there is little doubt of one's ability to please the "little fellow" at your home if you will visit Gonder's and make your purchases.

G. C. MARTIN & CO.

G. C. Martin & Co. offer some good suggestions in their advertisement in the line of jewelry. The goods sold by this firm are standard in every respect. Call there and be convinced.

F. G. HYDE.

At Hyde's jewelry store and millinery establishment those things dear to the feminine heart can be secured at a small outlay of cash. Some excellent bargains are offered.

JAMES P. TREACY.

Treacy, the grocer and toy man, has his place litterally packed with all kinds of goods that are just now in season. He has dolls, wagons, sleds, fruits, nuts, groceries of all kinds and is prepared to fill all orders on short notice.

OAKLAND MODEL BAKERY.

Henry Lauer, the baker, should not be overlooked. He has everything usually kept on sale in a first-class bakery and confectionery store. His home made candy is unexcelled and is always fresh.

THE DEATH RECORD

DEATH OF AN INFANT.

The two-year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Hardesty, residing on Mr. F. A. Thayer's farm near Hutton, died on last Friday of a complication of diseases and was buried in the Oakland cemetery Sunday morning.

MRS. MISSOURI SEESE.

Mrs. Missouri Seese, aged sixty-three died last night at her home in Jefferson street after an illness from a complication of diseases. For the past year Mrs. Seese had been in declining health and had grown much worse in the past few weeks, her death occurred at half past ten o'clock.

Deceased was born in Pennsylvania but had been a resident of this city for eighteen years. One daughter, Mrs. Switzer, wife of Capt. Switzer, of the U. S. A., stationed in Nebraska, survives, besides four sisters and five brothers. One sister, Mrs. C. T. Glotfelty, of Oakland, Md., had been here for several days.

Funeral services will be held on Friday morning at 10:30 o'clock at the Musgrave Undertaking parlors on Monroe street and interment will be made in Woodlawn cemetery.—Saturday's Fairmont West Virginian.

Death of Mr. George A. Oss.

In an accident, Saturday, November 30th, 1912, at his sawmill near Schell, W. Va., Mr. George A. Oss suffered fatal injuries followed in a few hours by death. During the few intervening hours between the calamitous occurrence and the end of life he was not only rational but capable of conversing with his family and of advising his wife as to the course most practicable for her in future direction of affairs. After full and clear explanations of his secular appertainings, he calmed himself to meet without dread the waiting Messenger.

At noon, Tuesday, December 3rd, 1912, the remains were taken to Keyser, W. Va., by relatives, accompanied by friends from several States, for funeral observances conducted in the Methodist Episcopal church, by its rector, the Rev. Mr. Havener. The impressive service reached the people and enlisted a sympathy to a degree that manifested the tender affection in which the deceased was held. Mr. Havener paid a high but merited tribute to the exceptional life, strong character and christian rectitude so pronounced in every department in which Mr. Oss was known. At the conclusion of the church rites the body was conveyed for interment in the cemetery south of the town.

Mr. Oss is survived by a widow, four sons and a daughter, none of the children yet grown; and by a brother, Mr. William H. Oss of Swanton, Maryland, and with whom, during the the major part of his business career, he was associated in the lumber trade.

The subject of this mention was born near Frostburg, Allegany county, Md., thirty-eight years from the 15th day of January, 1913. In the early days of his boyhood the lines did not fall to him in pleasant places and he had to baffle stubborn obstructions on the obscure pathway trod to man's estate, to him no schoolroom nor seat of learning was there, and he reached the age of majority with all of those native qualities of mind and aspiration strugging as the sun-rays to penetrate and dispel the morning mist that cloud them. Storms of adversity beating down the average man, brought only refreshing and vitalizing stimulants to the manly courage of George Oss. Once when his business was responding to his strict and judicious supervision, a well stocked lumber yard was totally swept away by fire, and later a saw mill with valuable equipment was devoured in flames; but over the ashes and embers of these losses he would rebuild and further extend his growing trade. From the first receipts coming in answer to his brave struggle he used a liberal part to obtain books of information so sorely hidden from him. It had not been his privilege to attend school a single day in his life and every mental and business possession of his had been quarried from the granite rock of self-imposed toil. He procured and read the best works from thoughtful authors on civil and religious subjects and informed himself from the most modern and useful lexicons and encyclopedias to be had. He was a church member of uncompromising religious convictions, like Abraham, marking the origin of the wonderful Jewish race, in the community in which he pitched his tent there his altar was built, and these altars speak for him now when he is gone. Contemplating such a life it ceases to be strange that, in the final hour, he could tranquilly counsel loved ones about him, and then happy in the serenity of an abiding faith, bow a submissive head and pass down the shaded river in peace.

RELLIM.

Have The Republican in your home.

GRAND JURY REPORT

After Submitting It to the Court, Body Was Discharged Thursday.

The grand jury for the December Term of the Circuit Court submitted its report to Judge Henderson last Thursday morning and was discharged from further service. The report of the jury follows:

To the Honorable, the Judges of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Md.:

The grand jury for the December Term, 1912, of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, beg leave to report that we have now concluded our labors and have, to the best of our ability, performed the several duties devolving upon us as members of this body, and we now desire to report our proceeding and receive our discharge.

We have had before us and have examined ninety-six witnesses and have found thirty-six presentments and thirty-six indictments.

We have found presentments in all those cases in which we believe the evidence justified and have ignored trivial cases and cases in which the evidence did not appear to warrant presentments.

We have examined the several county buildings. The County Jail appears to to be in good condition and is neatly kept. We would, however, recommend that several new mattresses be furnished for the Jail and that a light be placed in front of the Sheriff's office and in front of the Sheriff's residence.

The dome of the Court House should be repaired so as to prevent several leaks, and these repairs should be made at once in order to prevent further damage. The outside woodwork of the Court House is badly in need of painting, and should be painted as early as convenient. The metal eagle on the dome of the Court House should be repaired, as both wings of the eagle are broken. A large light should be placed in front of the Court House and also on the pillars at the entrance to the Court House lot. Additional shelving should be placed in the vault in the Orphans' Court. We recommend that toilets be placed on the third floor of the Court House for the convenience of the Grand Juries and that long distance telephones be placed in the offices of the Clerk of the Circuit Court and the Sheriff.

We have examined the several offices and find that the records are in excellent condition and are neatly kept. The janitor is to be commended for the cleanliness of the public buildings and the excellent condition of the lawns about the Court House.

We desire to acknowledge the courtesy extended by the Court and the several officers of the Court.

We also commend the State's Attorney for the attention he has given us, and appreciate the assistance which he has ably rendered in the expedition of our labors.

We recommend that the Board of Schools Commissioners of Garrett county approve and adopted the provisions of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1912, Chapter 173, title "Public Education," requiring school attendance.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Foreman.
N. R. SELBY,
ALBERT ASHBY, Clerks.

CHICKEN THIEVES AT WORK

Nearly One Hunderd Prized Fowls Stolen From Mr. E. Z. Tower.

Mr. E. Z. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court, in addition to being a splendid public official, is also a chicken fancier upon an elaborate scale, his pens located in the east end of town containing until a week ago nearly five hundred birds; four hundred of them being thoroughbred white Leghorns.

Within the past week three raids have been made upon the pens by thieves and as a result of the visits made by these individuals Mr. Tower has lost seventy of the fowls—forty-three being Leghorns and twenty-seven of a strain not quite so valuable, but nevertheless fowls that were prized very highly by the owner, who is exerting every effort to locate the thieves and bring them to justice.

New Meat Market.

Charles R. Savage, of Deer Park, has rented the store room in the Burke building on Second street where he has opened a meat market.

Seeking Location.

Elders Abernathy, Oakland; Leatherman, Oldfields, W. Va.; Barnhart, Hagerstown; Miller, Roanoke, Va.; Thomas, Harrisonburg, Va.; Haler, Lancaster, Pa.; Bonsack, New Winsor, Md., and Howe, Johnstown, Pa., composing a committee of the Church of the Brethren to locate a permanent place for holding the annual meeting when it occurs east of the Ohio River, held a meeting in Hagerstown this week in the Board of Trade rooms.

The members of the committee went to Pen-Mar. Then they left to look at the park. They returned and took in Hagerstown as to the advisability of selecting it for the big meeting. Then they left for Hershey, Pa., to look at a park there. After inspecting the Hershey site they will visit Mountain Lake Park.

There are eight places which the committee has in view, extending as far South as Asheville, N. C.

Common Towel Abolished As A Disease Carrier.

The common towel was ordered abolished from railroad cars, vessels and all other interstate vehicles and from all railroad stations by Secretary McVeagh of the Treasury Department, in an amendment to the interstate quarantine regulations. Towels may be used again only after being sterlized in boiling water. This action follows that of last summer which abolished the common drinking cups used in interstate traffic.

CRIMINAL COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Docket Was Taken Up Monday In This Branch and Jury Discharged.

The criminal docket of the Circuit Court was taken up Monday of this week and up to the time this paper goes to press the following cases have been disposed of:

APPEALS.

Joseph Craver, Charles Poling, Mike Conley, Vernie Coleman and Claude Weatherbolt vs. State; all charged with dealing at a gaming table at Kitzmiller; appealed from Shartzer. These cases were the outcome of an investigation set on foot by the Justice before whom the alleged guilty persons were tried and who appealed to the Circuit Court; tried before the Court and a verdict of not guilty was rendered in each case, with costs of several hundred dollars charged against the tax payers.

Blaine Mining Company vs. the State; polluting the Potomac River by dumping offal from the mines therein; appeal from Shartzer; tried before Court; verdict not guilty.

Eugene G. Moore vs. the State; dealing at a gaming table; appeal from Lee; tried before the Court; verdict not guilty.

Lewis Broadwater vs. State; assault and battery on Charles C. Swauger; appeal from Bittinger; tried by jury; verdict of guilty; fined $5 and costs.

Steve Torento vs. the State; selling wine without a license; tried before the Court; not guilty.

CRIMINAL TRIALS.

State vs. William Lee; before the Court on several indictments including assault with intent to ravish; assault with intent to murder Mr. R. A. Smith and the sale of liquor without license. On the first charge the case was dismissed by the State's Attorney on account of the absence of the prosecuting witness, a member of a traveling band of horsetraders. In the case of the assault upon Mr. Smith and the sale of liquor he was found guilty by the Court.

State vs. D. M. Dixon; charged with having unlawfully acquired an interest in claims against Garrett county whilst a Commissioner; demurrer to indictment sustained and indictment quashed; traverser discharged.

State vs. N. C. Browning; assault and battery; jury trial; not guilty.

State vs. Albert Higgs; forgery; plea of guilty; prisoner paroled for three years upon condition that he abstain from the use of liquor during that period of time.

State vs. Joseph Tyler; indicted for having broken into and robbed the store of Bolden, Brown & Weimer; tried before a jury; verdict not guilty.

State vs. Newton Savage; sale of liquor; tried before Court; not guilty.

State vs. May Davis; bigamy; tried before Court; verdict guilty.

The jury was discharged last night and Court will probably end tomorrow.

Supper and Bazaar.

The supper and bazaar for the Lutheran church in Oakland will be held the afternoon and evening of December 12th. You are invited to attend and do your Christmas shopping there as beautiful as well as many fancy articles will be on sale. Remain and eat your supper of chicken and hot biscuits or oysters and ham. Ice cream and cake will also be on sale. Supper begins at five o'clock. Remember the date—Thursday, Dec., 12th.

Teachers' Institute.

The following is the Program for a teachers institute to be held at Deer Park, Dec. 14, 1912;

Opening song, institute; address of welcome, E. R. Jones; response, Capt. R. R. Sanner; "Aims in Education," Supt. F. E. Rathbun; "Domestic Science in Ungraded Schools," Miss Gertrude Skelton; "Agriculture in Rural Schools, E. W. Leary; "Difficulties of the Teacher and How to meet Them" Miss Cora Weimer and Capt. R. R. Sanner; "Comercial work in Rural Schools," Miss Daisy Hanna; "Teaching the Beginner," Misses Oliver DeWitt and Lillian Weimer; round table—"How to conduct the Recitations," by the teachers assembled. C. E. Bender, leader.

FOR SALE—The stock of merchandise and the store building for rent now occupied by William Moody, Bloomington, Md., who is retiring from business.—Advertisement 3t*

FOR SALE.

Valuable real estate to suit all purchasers and any pocket book. Anything from a town lot to the finest farms. Some rare bargains; really sacrifice prices. Let us know what you want, price, terms, locations, etc., and you will receive a description by return mail. We save you money as our clients are anxious to sell. No charges for showing property.

MATTHEWS & WEST,
Real Estate and Insurance,
[advertisement] Oakland, Mar yland

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

ANDREW SHARTZER.
Advertisement.

Our Christmas goods will be something new. Don't buy until you have seen them. F. G. Hyde.—Advertisement. tf.

22222 The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County. 22222
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

H. CREUTZBURG.

SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Price [illegible]. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS

DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating

Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:

"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."

WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.

It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.

S. LAWTON & SONS.

Notice.

Effective on November 10th the Oakland Dairy Associatian will discontinue the delivery of milk and products, but will continue the sale of milk at the creamery at 5c. per quart cash.

ANDREW HELBIG,
Manager.

Roller Process for Buckwheat.

We have just completed the installation of the latest improved roller process for buckwheat and are ready to take care of all trade brought us. Satisfaction guaranteed.

T. B. DOMAN.
4t* Advertisement.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

The Woman Makes the Home

She makes it best who, looking after the culinary department, turns her back resolutely upon unhealthful, or even suspicious, food accessories. She is economical; she knows that true economy does not consist in the use of inferior meat, flour, or baking powder. She is an earnest advocate of home made, home baked food, and has proved the truth of the statements of the experts that the best cooking in the world today is done with Royal Baking Powder.

Get your supper at the Lutheran church this evening.

The Lutheran supper and bazaar to night is the attraction.

Mr. Henry Lauer is out after a two days' attack of tonsilitis.

Mrs. James Willison entertained a number of her friends Saturday evening.

Mr. Will O. Davis spent Monday in Cumberland acting as B. & O. ticket agent.

Do your Christmas shopping this afternoon and evening at the Lutheran bazaar.

Mrs. Philip T. Peddicord and little son are on a visit to relatives at Meyersdale, Pa.

Constable Nick Murphy, of Grantsville, spent several days in Oakland attending court this week.

Ex-Sheriff A. L. Lee, of Kitzmiller, was in Oakland a day or two this week on court business.

Miss Beatrice Faherty returned home Tuesday from a visit of a few days to friends at Rowlesburg.

Miss Anna Gonder, teacher of the Steiding school, spent Saturday and Sunday in Oakland with her mother.

Mrs. A. G. Sturgiss and daughter Miss Nell left Oakland this morning for Washington, D. C., where they will pend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson L. Loar of Grafton, spent several days in Oakland last week when they were guests of Mrs. Mary Loar.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Hamill are now living in their new home located on Seventh street having taken possession on last Thursday.

Never before was our Xmas line more complete. Come early. We will take care of you better. Don't wait until the bargains are gone—TREACY'S. Advertisement.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hinebaugh returned home Tuesday from a visit of two weeks to her daughter Mrs. Samuel E. Boyer at Fairmont.

Mr. L. C. Duty, of Lumberport, W. Va., was in Oakland last Saturday on business connected with his recently deceased father's estate.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Sanner and Mr. Mrs. J. A. Kelley spent Sunday at Lake Brown, whese they were guests of Senator and Mrs. R. T. Browning.

Mr. Roy Hammond, of Baltimore, returned to that city Sunday afternoon after having spent ten days here on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hammond.

We have the best line of Candies and Nuts, Oranges, Bananas, Grapes, Lettuce and Celery in Oakland. Our prices is what brings the trade. You try us—TREACY'S. Advertisement.

Mr. N. U. Bond arrived in Oakland from Heidelberg, Ky., one day last week and on Saturday went to Marlington, W. V., to look after some business matters, returning to Oakland last night.

Miss Prema Bolden returned home last Friday from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Meyersdale, Pittsburgh and other Pennsylvania points.

Mr. Daniel Baker, one of the substantial residents of the Grantsville District, who is a juror at the present term of court, made this office a visit Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ault and family have moved into their new home which was very recently completed. Th dwelling is extremely handsome and is equipped with all the modern conveniences.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Henry, of Connellsville, Pa., who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lakin Friend at their home in Oakland for several days, returned to Connellsville Monday morning.

THE OLD RELIABLE
Garrett National
Bank
OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ...	$ 50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, .	55,000

OFFICERS:
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
Daniel E. Offutt
John M. Davis
John T. Mitchell
Gilmor S. Hamill
George W. Legge
William R. Stull
Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Messrs. Henry Speicher, of Accident, and Clyde Shartzer, of Oakland, returned home Saturday night from Pine Grove, West Va., where they disposed of one of the horses imported by the well known firm of Speicher Bros. of Accident.

Miss Lois Fraley celebrated her fourteenth anniversary last Thursday evening when she entertained nearly fifty of her young friends. A number of games were played, after which delicious refreshments were served by the young hostess to her guests.

Mr. Lee Gortner of Morgantown, W. Va., son of Fred Gortner, of near Mountain Lake Park, was in Oakland last Saturday and Sunday, starting from here Monday morning for Lynn Haven, Florida, where he will spend the winter or may locate there permantly.

A saw mill for the purpose of manufacturing into lumber the timber standing on the Annan lands near Mt. Lake Park, is being erected upon the tract and operations will soon begin. Morrell Jamison, of Oakland, who until recently was employed by Dr. McComas, will have charge of the logging.

Miss Ethel Loar, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawson L. Loar, of Grafton, W. Va., who suffered an attack of the heart while a student in a Philadelphia institution, and who was brought to the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Loar, in Oakland two weeks ago, was taken on to her home in Grafton Monday.

Preparations for the observance of Christmas are under way by the various Sunday schools of Oakland. Special programs have been prepared by the Sunday school boards of the various churches and these will in all probobility be carried out in full. As usual the members of the Lutheran school will have their entertainment on Christmas eve.

Happy Jack, in "The Thoroughbred Tramp" is not one of those burlesque characters that are so often put into plays without rhymth or reason, but to attempt to bring out the far fetched comedy that has no connection with a plot. In the above named play the tramp is the character about which the plot is woven. At the Maryland Theatre on December 16, 1912.—Advertisement.

Mr. Thomas Kenny, of Tunnelton, W. Va., was in Oakland last week one day arranging to move here with his family, when he will become one of the corps of telegraphers connected with the B. & O. office. He will succeed Mr. John Murphy in the local office, the latter transferring to Mountain Lake Park.

Prince, one of Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh's driving horses, was found dead in his stall at the Doctor's stable in Oakland at an early hour Sunday morning. The animal was found lying in a pool of blood and is supposed to have been taken violently ill some time during the night and in its struggles ruptured a blood vessel. The horse was valued at $200.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Jennings, of Towanda, Pa., passed through town one day last week enroute to Jennings, Md., where he has extensive lumber interests. The couple had just returned from New York where they attended the great annnal horse show. Mr. Jennings purchased several head of fine imported draft and trotting stallions for his stock farm at Towanda.—Meyersdale Republican.

How often in this world we meet men who might have been a bright and shining light, but the love of some loved one kills all ambition and life becomes a joke—a thing to laugh at. This is the story of Happy Jack in "The Thoroughbred Tramp." With him everything takes on a comic aspect and his laugh is so contagious that his audience always laughs with him. This play will be at the Maryland on Monday, Dec. 16. "The Thoroughbred Tramp" is one long laugh from start to finish.—Advertisement.

Messrs. N. J. Patterson and C. E. Bailey, of Uniontown, Pa., representing the Tri-State Lumber Company, were in Oakland last night when they closed the purchase of the Bond and Glotfelty timber located near McHenry, taking immediate charge. Mr. Austin Brown, who has been sawing the timber on contract, will complete the work. The manufactured lumber will be shipped from Oakland.

Mrs. Lucien P. Smith, of Morgantown, whose husband went down in the Titanic, is now in a hospital in Cincinnati with a fine boy that was born the other day. She is a daughter of James A. Hughes, the member of Congress from the Fifth West Virginia district who resides at Huntington. Mrs. Smith has received a telegram of congratulations from Mrs. John Jacob Astor, of New York City, who also lost her husband on the Titanic and who also has given birth to a fine son since the terrible disaster at aea.

The Christmas spirit is in the air. The stores of Oakland never presented a more holiday like appearance, nor were the stocks of holiday goods larger or better selected than those presented this year to the purchasing public. Our advertising columns are filled to overflowing with invitations from our local business men to the public to visit their stores and make their purchasers. With the excellent bargains and fine values offered by the Oakland stores there is absolutely no call for our citizens to send out of town for a single article. Everything can be bought at home. Read the advertisements and then make your purchases. Buy early and avoid the eleventh hour rush which invaribly precedes Christmas Day.

FAINTED ON WITNESS STAND

Mr. Louis Broadwater, of Grantsville, Remained Unconscions Some Hours

Tuesday afternoon some excitement was caused and no little concern was felt by the friends of Mr. Louis Broadwater, a prominent citizens of Grantsville District, who was being examined as a witness in the Circuit Court, when he lost consciousnnss and for more than two hours remained in an unconscious state notwithstanding the efforts of Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh to restore him.

Last summer Mr. Broadwater, who is a farmer, had become involved in some difficulty with Chas. C. Swauger, also of the Grantsville country, who was doing some carpenter work for him and Mr. Broadwater ordered Swauger from his premises. The latter was slow to move and to hasten his movements Mr. Broadwater used force, whereupon Swauger had him arrested on the charge of assault and battery. The case was being tried Teesday before a jury when Mr. Broadwater fainted and for some time his friends were very much alarmed at his condition.

The jury in the case returned a verdict of guilty as charged.

INSTALLING FIRE ALAHM SYSTEM.

High Pressure Gas Line Being Laid For Whistle.

The Mayor and Council at a recent meeting, after having the matter under consideration for some time, issued an order for the installation of a fire alarm system in Oakland, work upon which is now progressing and the system may be completed yet this wesk.

The gas mains in the town are all low pressure, carrying less than a pound, but the large main carrying gas to town came about one hundred pounds pressure, and a special one-inch pipe is now being laid along Third street to the old municipal building, where a siren whistle, purchased during the past summer, will be placed and which will be used to sound the alarm when fire visits the town.

Among those of the Masonic fraternity of Oakland and Garrett county, who were in Cumberland last Saturday night at the meeting of the Shrine were Dr. N. I. Broadwater, Mr. C. F. Hammond, Mr. N. U. Bond and Prof. F. E. Rathbun, of Oakland, and Dr. H. M. Kemp, of Bloomington. There were about four hundred Shriners from West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Maryland present, all of whom participated in the initiation of a class of about twenty-five who traveled over the rough sands of the desert.

The Frostburg correspondent of the Cumberland News contributed the following to the columns of that paper Tuesday morning which may be read with interest by The Republican's patrons of the lower end of the county: "It has been frequently suggested here within the last few years that the business men of this place could do much toward inducing greater numbers of the Garrett county farmers to market their products here by establishing an exchange where the farmer could find ready sale for his products at reasonable prices. It is believed that a convenience of this kind would do much toward encouraging the farmers to increase their crops and would also bring additional business to town. An exchange, it is contended, could dispose in eastern markets of all farm products it could secure. The Board of Trade is said to be giving the matter its attention."

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.
A. B. RIKER, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 a. m.
Luther League, 6.30 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.
E. MANGES, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Services next Sunday as follows.
Preaching at 7:30 p. m.
J. C. ELY, pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school, 10 a. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.; preaching, 7.45 p. m.
J. L. MARQUESS, Pastor.

Stork News

A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs Samuel Aronhalt Monday morning.

New Schedule.

The Baltimore & Ohio's new schedule is announced to go into effect next Sunday, and it will have a number of changes. The first draft of the schedule has been returned to Baltimore with a number of corrections, pertaining to the Connellsville division. An extra train is to be placed in service between Morgantown and Pittsburg, and this may result in some minor changes on the Connellsville division trains.

Establishd 1884 Both Phones

IF YOU WANT A
Sleigh
OR A
Turnbull Wagon

Remember we have just received a car of both. An early selection means a bigger variety to select from.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.
"Naylor Has It and Sells It for Less."

Satisfaction Guarenteed Prices Right

Sturgiss' Pharmacy

Some excellent articles for Christmas Presents, and then there's that box of Guth's Delicious Candy that will make 'Her' happy.

A full line of Toilet Requisites.

Some little conceits in illuminated stickers and stationery.

Hot drinks of all kinds at the fountain.

Sturgiss' Pharmacy

CHRISTMAS!
We Can Help You Solve the Question, What Shall I Give?

Our selection of Cut Glass, Parisian Ivory Goods, Manicure Sets, Fine Xmas Box Stationery, Special Box Cigars, perfume, Pocket Books and Kodaks are suggested as appropriate.

Numerous other suitable gifts equally as desirable.

Yours to please,
OAKLAND PHARMACY,
JOS. E. HARNED, Pro'r.

GO TO
C. H. ECHARD'S
Barber Shop for Good Work
THE PLACE THAT PLEASES
R. R. Street OAKLAND, MD.

TRANSFER Brand
Red Cedar SHINGLES
will last 40 years if laid with zinc nails. Ask your dealer or write us
The Transfer Lumber & Shingle Company
NORTH TONAWANDA, New York

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology
Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in
AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.
Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in
AGRICULTURE CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL BIOLOGY
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
GENERAL SCIENCE

Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.

The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.
Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.
R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.
College Opens September 17th.

DR. L. GEO. BEERBOWER,
DENTIST,
Beerbower-Zeller Building,
TERRA ALTA : : WEST VIRGINIA

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM

AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Countess Elise, daughter of the Governor of the Mount, has chance encounter with a peasant boy.

CHAPTER II—The "Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in a vast bay on the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI was a government stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desaurac, nobleman.

CHAPTER III—Young Desaurac determines to secure an education and become a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris.

CHAPTER IV—Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and entertains many nobles.

CHAPTER V—Her Ladyship dances with a strange fisherman, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious Le Seigneur Nois.

CHAPTER VI—The Black Seigneur escapes.

CHAPTER VII—Lady Elise is caught in the "Grand" tide.

CHAPTER VIII—Black Seigneur rescues, and takes Lady Elise to his re-

CHAPTER IX—Elise discovers that her savior was the boy with the fish.

CHAPTER X—Sanchez, the Seigneur's servant, is arrested and brought before the governor.

CHAPTER XI—Lady Elise has Sanchez set free.

CHAPTER XII—Seigneur and a priest at the "Cockles."

CHAPTER XIII—Sanchez tells Desaurac that Lady Elise betrayed him, but is not believed. The Seigneur plans to release the prisoners at the Mount.

CHAPTER XIV—Lady Elise pleads with her father to spare the lives of condemned prisoners.

CHAPTER XV.

The Voice from the Group.

"No one from the household is allowed through without an order!"

"You will, however, let me pass."

"Because you have a pretty face?" The sentinel at the great gate separating the upper part of the Mount from the town, answered roughly. "Not you, my girl, or—"

But she who importuned raised the sides of the ample linen head-dress and revealed fully her countenance.

"My Lady!" Half convinced, half incredulous, the soldier looked; stared; at features, familiar, yet seeming different, with the rebellious golden hair smoothed down severely above; the figure garbed in a Norman peasant dress, made for a costume dance when the nobles and court ladies had visited the Mount.

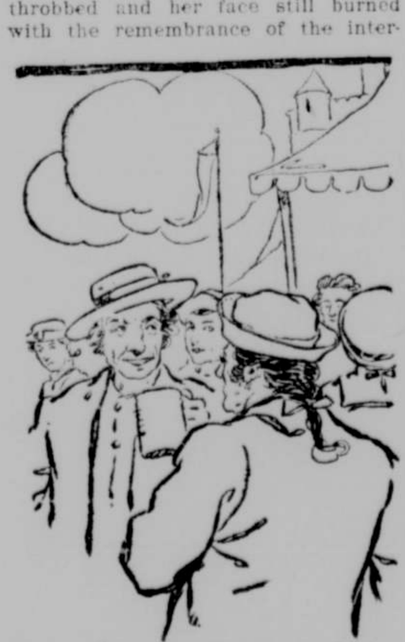
"You do not doubt who I am?" Imperiously regarding him.

"No, my Lady; only—"

"Then open the gate!" she commanded.

The man pushed back the ponderous bolts; pressed outward the mass of oak and iron, and, puzzled, surprised, watched the girl slip through. Of course it was none of his affair, my lady's caprice, and if she chose to go masquerading among the people on such a day, when all the idle vagabonds made pretext to visit the Mount, her right to do so remained unquestioned; but, as he closed the heavy door, he shook his head. Think of the risk! Who knew what might happen in the event of her identity being revealed to certain of those in that heterogeneous concourse without? Even at the moment through an aperture for observation in the framework to which he repaired upon adjusting the fastenings, he could see approaching a procession of noisy fanatics.

The apprehension of the soldier was, however, not shared by the girl, who, glad she had found a means to get away from the chilling atmosphere of her own world, experienced now only a sense of freedom and relief. In her tense mood, the din—the shouting and unwonted sounds—were not calculated to alarm; on the contrary, after the oppressive stillness in the great halls and chambers of the summit, they seemed welcome. Her pulses throbbed and her face still burned with the remembrance of the interview with her father, as she eyed unseeingly the approaching band, led by censer- and banner-bearers.



Made Merry in Heavy or Riotous Fashion.

"Vierge notre esperance—" Caught up as they swept along, she found herself without warning suddenly a part of that human stream. A natural desire to get clear from the multitude led her at first to struggle, but as well contend with the inevitable. Faces fierce, half-crazed, encompassed her; eyes that looked starved, spiritually and physically, gleamed on every side. Held as in a vise, she soon ceased to resist; suddenly deposited on a ledge, like a shell tossed up from the sea, she next became aware she was looking up toward a temporary altar, garish with bright colors.

"Etends sur nous—" Louder rose the voices; more uncontrollable became the demeanor of the people, and quickly, before the unveiling of the sacred relics had completely maddened them, she managed to extricate herself from the kneeling or prostrate throng; breathless, she fled the vicinity.

Down, down! Into the heart of the village; through tortuous footpaths, where the pandering, not pietistic, element held sway; where, instead of shrines and altars, had been erected booths and stands before which vendors of nondescript viands or poor trumpery vented their loquacity on the pilgrims:

"All hot! All hot!"

"A la barque! A l'ecaille!"

"La vie! Two drinks for a liard!"

"Voila le plaisir des dames!"

The Mount, in olden times a glorious and sacred place for royal pilgrimages, where kings came to pray and seek absolution, seemed now more mart than holy spot. But those whom the petty traders sought to entice—sullen-looking peasants, or poorly clad fishermen and their families—for the most part listened indifferently, or with stupid derision.

"Bah!" scoffed one of them, a woman dressed in worn-out costume of inherited holiday finery. "Where think you we can get sous for gewgaws?"

"Or full stomachs with empty pockets?" said another. "The foul fiend take your Portugals!"

The nomadic merchants replied and a rough altercation seemed impending, when, pushing through the crowd, the girl hurried on.

Down, down, she continued; to the base of the rock where the sand's shining surface had attracted and yet held many of the people. Thither they still continued to come—in bands; processions; little streams that, trickling in, mingled with and augmented the rabble. An encampment for the hour—until the "petite" tide should break it up, and drive it piecemeal to the shore or up the sides of the Mount—it spread out and almost around the foundations of the great rock. Only the shadows it avoided—the chilling outlines of pinnacles and towers; the cold impress of the saint, holding close to the sunlit strand and basking in its warmth.

Some, following the example of their sea-faring fellows, dug half-heartedly in the sands in the hope of eking out the meager evening meal with a course, salt-flavored; others, abandoning themselves to lighter employment, made merry in heavy or riotous fashion, but the effect of these holiday efforts was only depressing and incongruous.

"Won't you join?" Some one's arm abruptly seized my lady.

"No, no!"

Unceremoniously he still would have drawn her into the ring, but with a sudden swift movement, she escaped from his grasp.

"My child!" The voice was that of a wolfish false friar who, seeing her pass quickly near by, broke off in threat, solicitation and appeal for sous, to intercept her. "Aren't you in a hurry, my child?"

"It may be," she answered steadily, with no effort to conceal her aversion at sight of the gleaming eyes and teeth. "Too much so, to speak with you, who are no friar!"

"What mean you?" His expression, ingratiating before, had darkened, and from his mean eyes shot a malignant look; she met it with fearless disdain.

"That you make pretext of this holy day to rob the people—as if they are not poor enough!"

"Ban you with bell, book and candle! Your tongue is too sharp, my girl!" he snarled, but did not linger long, finding the flashing glance, the contemptuous mien, or the truth of her words, little to his liking. That he profited not by the last, however, was soon evident, as with amulets and talismans for a bargain, again he moved among the crowd, conjuring by a full calendar of saints, real and imaginary, and professing to excommunicate, in an execrable confusion of monkish gibberish, where the people could not, or would not comply with his demands.

"So they are—poor enough!" Leaning on a stick, an aged fishwife who had drawn near and overheard part of the dialogue between the thrifty rogue and the girl, now shook her withered head. "Yet still to be cozened! Never too poor to be cozened!" she repeated in shrill falsetto tones.

"And why," sharply my lady turned to the crone, "why are they so poor? The lands are rich—the soil fertile."

"Why?" more shrilly. "You must come from some far-off place not to know. Why? Don't you, also, have to pay metayage to some great lord? And banalite here, and banalite there, until—"

"But surely, if you applied to your great lord, your Governor; if you told him—"

"If we told him!" Brokenly the woman laughed. "Yes; yes; of course; if—"

"I don't understand," said the Governor's daughter coldly.

Muttering and chuckling, the woman did not seem to hear; had started to hobble on, when abruptly the girl stopped her.

"Where do you live?"

"There!" A claw-like finger pointed. "On the old Seigneur's lands—a little distance from the woods—"

"The old Seigneur? You knew him?"

"Knew him! Who better?" The whitened head wagged. "And the Black Seigneur? Wasn't he left, as a child, with me, when the old Seigneur went to America? And," pursing her thin lips, "didn't I care for him, and bring him up as one of my own?"

"But I thought—I heard that he, the Black Seigneur, when a boy, lived in the woods."

"That," answered the old creature, "was after. After the years he lived with us and shared our all! Not that we begrudged—no, no! Nor he! For once when I sent word, pleading our need, that we were starving, he forgave—I mean, remembered me—all I had done and," in a wheedling voice, "sent money—money—"

"He did?" Swiftly the girl reached for her own purse, only to discover she had forgotten to bring one. "But of course," in a tone of disappointment at her oversight, "he couldn't very well forget or desert one who had so generously befriended him."

"There are those now among his friends he must needs desert," the crone cackled, wagging her head.

A shadow crossed the girl's brow. "Must needs?" she repeated.

"Aye, forsooth! His comrades—taken prisoners near the island of Casque? His Excellency will hang them till they're dead—dead, like some I've seen dangling from the branches in the wood. He, the Black Seigneur, may wish to save them; but what can he do?"

"What, indeed?" The girl regarded the Mount almost bitterly. "It is impregnable."

"Way there!" At that moment, a deep, strong voice from a little group of people, moving toward them, interrupted.

(To be continued.)

High Price for a Rembrandt.

A work of Rembrandt—"Woman Plucking a Fowl"—recently sold in Paris for $95,000, appears to hold the record price for that artist's work. The same picture was sold in Amsterdam in 1734 (it was probably painted about 1640) for $70. In 1845 in London it brought about $1,625, and in 1884 was sold in Paris, to the family which has now resold it, for about $2,800. The previous record price for a Rembrandt was that paid for the "Girl Holding a Medal," in the Hoe collection, sold here last year for $70,000.

Footstool Church.

Mr. Raymond Unwin told a story relating to the building of St. John's church, South Square, Westminster. The architect, he said, was reputed to have worried Queen Anne about the design. Her majesty at length losing patience kicked her footstool over and remarked in anger: "Build it like that!" The architect fulfilled the royal wishes and the church was built as it stood today—with corners protruding upward like the four legs of a stool.—Reynolds's Newspaper.

Explanation of Dreams.

Dr. Freud says that every dream can be taken to pieces for investigation. The dream is not really continuous. It consists of a series of groups centering about what he terms "knots," and by investigating the association of these dream-knots with one's normal life he will learn that the dream was based on a wish or on wishes, some of which may be so vague that he was hardly aware of them.

Power to Do Good.

The increment that comes to any human faculty through use is the sweetest of all satisfactions to be got out of work—sweeter than material rewards, sweeter than the praise of one's fellows, sweeter than purchased ease. To feel that one is steadily growing in one's power to do good—there is deeper gladness in that, to an earnest soul, than in almost anything else this world affords.—Punshion.

Truly Good Man.

A good man is happy within himself, and independent upon fortune; kind to his friend, temperate to his enemy, religiously just, indefatigably laborious, and he discharges all duties with a constancy and congruity of actions.

Result of Education.

Maude was home from Girton. "Will you," she said to her mother, "pass me my diminutive argenteous truncated cone, convex on its summit, and semi-perforated with symmetrical indentations?" She was asking for her thimble.

When Peeling Onions.

It is often a difficult matter to remove the unpleasant odor from the hands after having peeled onions. If salt is rubbed over the hands and they are washed in cold water, the odor will disappear.

His Philosophy.

"Do you always keep a-smiling about your daily duties?" "Naw; I look grouchy all the time. Then I ain't asked to do no extra work."

FIVE KILLED AT PEN-MAR.

As Many Hurt In Collision On Western Maryland.

Hagerstown.—Five men were killed and five injured in a collision between a freight train and a train of empty passenger cars on the Western Maryland Railway, at Pen-Mar.

The collision occurred a few yards east of the bridge over the railroad track at Pen-Mar, and the track was torn away by cars piled up in the wreck.

A train of empty passenger cars going east, collided with a heavy freight train, going west, through an error of someone in connection with the running of the passenger train. The passenger was the Gettysburg and Harrisburg train, which reached Highfield too late to make connection with the main line of the Western Maryland, and then ran into Hagerstown with its passengers. Upon its return it was in sole charge of Engineman Coleman Cook. He had no conductor and his fireman was left in Hagerstown. With him was Frank Leiter of Highfield, baggagemaster, who rode in the locomotive and kept the lookout for Engineman Cook, who acted as fireman in addition to his duties as engineman, it is said. It crashed into the heavy freight train.

The freight was in charge of Conductor William Eichelberger, with Harry Helbig as engineman of No 757 and Harry Clayton as fireman. The trains came together with terrific force.

MILES DIES ON GALLOWS.

Negro Assailant Of Miss Phillips Executed.

Princess Anne.—Wesley Miles, a Princess Anne negro, paid the penalty for his crime on the gallows on the Poor House Farm here. Sheriff Harding P. Tull, whose tactics of racing over the roads of Maryland and Delaware during the night and morning of May 25 last prevented the law from being cheated, wielded the hatchet that cut the rope, releasing the trap and sending the condemned man to his doom. It was for the assault on 15-year-old Margaret Phillips, daughter of former Sheriff William C. Phillips, that the negro was convicted. After all the straps had been adjusted, Miles advanced a few steps and said: "Gentlemen, following the devil has brought me to this. Yes, sir; that's why I did it." "I want you all to take warning from me. Man that is born of woman has but little while to live and don't know when he is going to die. Following the devil brought me to this."

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NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF KITZMILLERVILLE, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the Stockholders of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF FRIENDSVILLE, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

at 10 o'clock a. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may lawfully be done.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Stockholders of THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

at two o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

ORDER NISI.

In the Orphans Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah A. Broadwater, deceased.

No. 818 Administrations.

Ordered this 19th day of November, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Orphans Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Levi P. Young, Executor under the last will and testament of Sarah A. Broadwater deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of December 1912: provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 19th day of December 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2050 00.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills for Garrett County.

True copy—Test:
E. E. Friend, Register.

NOTICE TO
Delinquent Tax-Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

January 1st, 1913,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to section 40 of Chapter 556 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows: Section 50. The said treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertment inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the court house door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January, next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

J. B. EMORY,
Treasurer for Garrett County.

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Every little girl wants one. 25c. to $2.00

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Toy. 1 to $3.00
Will delight the children

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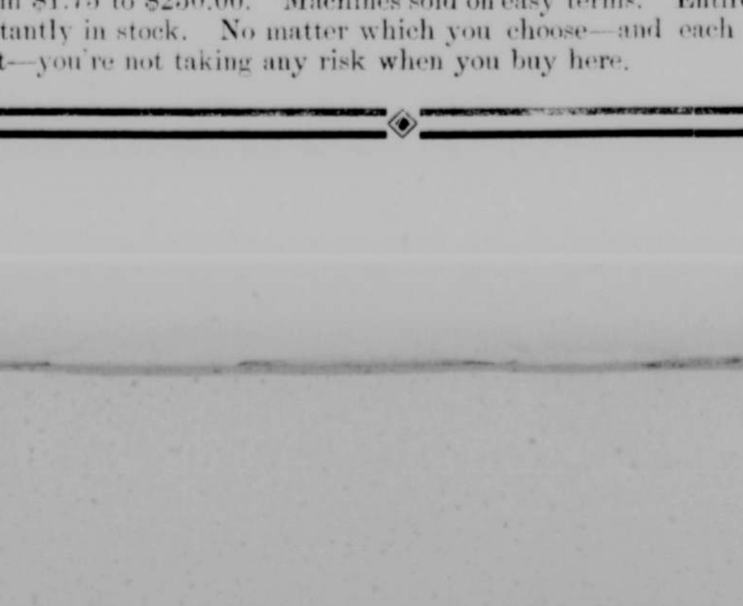

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MARYLAND IS EXTENDING HER GOOD ROADS

Fast Forging to Front Among Good Roads States—Property Development Follows Roads Improvement.

By W. W. CROSBY
Recently Chief Engineer Maryland Good Roads Commission.

BALTIMORE, MD.—The Legislature of 1904, at the instance of a state wide committee of prominent citizens supported by an awakened public opinion, passed the first act making material provision for the improvement, with the aid of the state, of the public highways. Mr. S. M. Shoemaker, a public spirited citizen of Baltimore county, was the secretary and leading advocate perhaps of this committee and the act is popularly referred to as the "Shoemaker law."

Previously, in 1898, Dr. William Bullock Clark, superintendent of the state geological and economic survey, had secured the passage of a bill providing for an annual appropriation by the state for the purposes of investigating the actual highway conditions through the state, for the publishing of the results of such investigations and for the furnishing of expert advice in road matters when so requested.

In 1900, at the instance of Delegate Redmond C. Stewart of Baltimore county, the Legislature provided by law for a trained roads engineer to be employed by this county, the richest and most populous of any in the state and the results of the earlier legislation were unquestionably powerful influences in the passage of the act of 1904.

The writer, after initiating the work under the new law in Baltimore county, was made (in May, 1905, when, by its provision, the Shoemaker law went into effect) its chief engineer. At that time but two or three counties in the state were doing anything like efficient work on their roads. Baltimore county had proved the value of employing trained men in this connection and Alleghany and Carroll counties had followed the lead. The necessities for training, skill, proper planning, efficiency and for greater expenditures per mile than previously where the custom had become apparent to the people and they were beginning to respond as generously and heartily as might be expected.

The entrance of the state with its resources as an ally to the counties in their efforts was appreciated. Under the Shoemaker law the counties (with the approval of the state) selected the roads to be improved, the state furnished the engineering and expert advice and, when the work was completed, paid one half the cost.

Immediately a great and general movement became noticeable throughout the counties and continued annually until applications for aid were reaching the state in amount far exceeding the state funds available.

Incidentally an important result developed, and one which had been hoped for. It had been realized that stability and ultimate satisfaction in road matters would best be expected by the development of the local resources. That is, to encourage the counties to shift their road burdens to the state's shoulders was not as desirable as to develop their own abilities to at least carry the road burdens that could be said properly to be strictly or mainly local.

Therefore every encouragement was given by the state to the employment by the counties of their own roads engineers and in a short time the number of such referred to (three) was increased to 15. Other counties are joining the list as fast as local conditions seem to permit.

At the end of 1907, 75 miles of modern road had been built, scattered through most of the counties of the state and serving as object lessons for emulation by the local authorities, and applications were on file for state aid on 274 miles more.

In 1906 the Legislature made the first provision for the improvement by the state itself of certain main roads of state-wide importance. Dr. Richard S. Hill, delegate from Prince George's county, secured the passage of an act appropriating from the state treasury to the geological survey $90,000 toward the improvement of the Baltimore-Washington road, thus securing recognition to the fact that there are main thoroughfares of sufficient importance to the state as a whole, and requiring improvement of such a character as to be beyond the proper expectations to be had of the counties through which they pass, and for which it remains to the state itself to improve properly.

In its report for the years 1906 and 1907 the state geological and economic survey commission presented the following recommendations:

The commission feels, in view of the widely awakened interest in road matters and the present discussion of proposed legislation for the early improvement of the road of the state, that it should report the conclusions it had reached as a result of its experience to date in state road construction. These are as follows:

First—That the early improvement, according to modern methods, of an efficient system of main roads and feeders covering the whole state is desirable from every standpoint.

Second—That it is not only proper, but good business judgment on the part of the state to provide that the main roads of this system should be improved and maintained by the state commission at the expense of the state.

Third—That the improvement of the remainder of the system should be at the joint expense of the state and the counties.

Fourth—That the minor roads should be built and maintained by the counties and localities themselves.

Fifth—That present conditions have shown the importance of many of the turnpikes as sections of the general system. While undoubtedly the operation of these highways has contributed in the past to the development of the state, conditions are rapidly approaching the point where their further existence as toll roads is entirely undesirable. Any legislation looking to the abolishment of the turnpikes as toll roads should recognize the private rights and property values in the turnpikes themselves, and in all cases of assumption by the state or counties of the turnpikes, fair compensation should be made to private interests for the property taken from them.

Sixth—That any legislation providing for the taking by the state of the turnpikes should allow great discretion to the state commission to prevent the acquisition of unnecessary property or turnpikes unsuited to the development of a system of market roads. Such legislation should be broad enough to allow the commission to acquire for the state for improvement and maintenance, either turnpikes or main roads, as the case might require

Gov. A. L. Crothers seized the opportunity and made the road work a feature of his administration from 1908 to 1911 inclusive. He secured the passage of an act by the Legislature of 1908 creating a state road commission (on which were by the act two members of the geological survey), providing for a state bond issue of $5,000,000 and the selection by this commission of a system of main roads "in and throughout all the counties of the state" and connecting the county seats with Baltimore city.

The writer was made chief engineer to this commission also and the utmost cooperation between the survey and the commission in their work was secured.

This Legislature also increased the number of county road engineers and made further appropriations for the Baltimore-Washington road. The road work through the state was again pushed forward through the acceleration given it by by the entrance of the state itself into the matter on a large scale.

The counties perhaps, feeling the relief from the heaviest of their road burdens, could thus give more attention and money to the state aided roads or to their own local work. The state and the state-aided roads furnished examples for the counties to pattern after.

The Legislature of 1910 made further appropriations, some for specific purposes, such as inter-county bridges and the Baltimore-Annapolis road and further increased the bond issues for state roads and the number of county engineers.

The results on the roads of the states are already appreciable to their visitors. Now complaints are heard concerning "gaps," not concerning whole routes. Property development has rapidly followed the improvements of theroads and the value of farms along them has doubled and even trebled.

The ordinary county work has much improved in character and efficiency. Better methods of maintenance, more economical methods in the expenditure of the annual revenues for construction have resulted in rendering available from such revenues money for investment under the state-aid law.

The comparisons to be drawn between the completed pieces of state or state-aid road have spurred the localities to rival them with their own work. So the ends above referred to seem to be in sight.

The state roads commission has selected a state system of nearly 1300 miles of main road to be improved by the state out of the 16,000 miles of public road estimated to exist in the state. At present nearly 300 of these have been completed, with propably 200 more miles now under construction. The Baltimore-Washington road is nearley finished, as is also the Baltimore-Annapolis road.

Nearly 200 miles of state aid road have been completed and probably 50 more are now under constrection. The state aid appropriation from the state treasury has been increased (by act of 1912) 50 per cent (to $300,000 annually) and a great increase in the results may be looked for.

In short, Maryland will soon be in the front rank of good roads states if she is not arleady recognized as being there. Gov. P. L. Goldsborough seems fully as mucn interested in road improvement as his predecessors.

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One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.

Advertisement.

SOMETHING OF INTEREST.

For the Attention of Patrons of the Local Creamery.

A creamery to be successful must be operated on a business basis. Economy in every respect must be practiced, hence a systematic arrangement of work must be made in order that the best results may be obtained. Every avenue for a loss must be carefully investigated and leakages must be stopped if possible. This is especially true in a creamery where the output is small but is applicable to even the largest plants. To determine where the losses are it is necessary to have an accurate system of accounting, but it is fully as important that an effort be made in every day practice to discover and eliminate factors that are causing losses.

At the Oakland creamery there are two factors that are causing a loss to the plant. These are an excessive use of coal and a large loss of butterfat in the buttermilk. A goodly share of the loss in the excessive use of coal has been eliminated by throughly cleaning the boiler which was badly rusted, thus preventing the heat from the burning coal from penetrating to the water in the boiler. But there is another way by which another saving of coal can be made. It is to have the cream delivered on two days in the week so that it will not be necessary to keep a high pressure of steam at all times. A great saving can not only be effected in this way, but a better quality of butter can be made in that the cream will not be held so long in an open vat where it is exposed to all the impurities of the atmosphere. In this way too, regular churning days may be had and knowing the days that buttermilk is available, a very good trade in that by-product can be developed. The patrons of the creamery are respectfully asked to deliver their cream on Mondays and Thursdays of each week and in the forenoon, if possible.

The factor of loss of fat in the buttermilk is an important one. Many dollars in butterfat have passed out in the buttermilk at the Oakland creamery since the plant was organized. This has been due largely to the very thin cream that is being delivered. The patron gets as great returns from his cream when it contains a greater fat content as when thinner, even though the quantity is much smaller. Nearly every farmer around Oakland has a cream seperator and it is a very simple task to change the cream screw to produce a thicker cream. About the proper richness of cream to get best results is 30 per cent. This will churn with small loss and is not too thick to handle well.

The farmers about Oakland are asked to cooperate with the new creamery management in getting the plant on a systematic basis. The two factors mentioned above are very important and if cooperation is given at once along these lines, a decided improvement will have been made.

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. FRIES,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
Advertisement

Goosebone Prophecies.

Thanksgiving Day is usually the time when the goosebone weather prophets make their predictions for the winter.

Indications for the winter of 1912-1913, according to markings of the breastbone of a goose hatched in Berks last spring, are that the weather will be mild up to the holidays after which severe cold is promised with several blizzards. Spring will be late. Pleasant weather will prevail during the Christmas holidays. These are the predictions of a local weather prophet after reading the goosebone.

John A. Kalbach, proprietor of the Imperial Hotel, one of Reading's most expect goosebone weather prophets, who has followed the predictions of Elias Hartz, the original goosebone man, since 1905, says he always has found his prognostications correct. Every Thanksgiving Day since 1905 Mr. Kalbach has examined a bone in order to make comparison with Mr. Hartz's measurements.

From a gander of the 1912 season, which formed a part of Mr. Kalbach's Thanksgiving dinner, a mild winter is predicted, according to his reading of the marking. The bone is similiar in color to that of last year, showing that the cold spell will not come much before New Year, with mild weather in February and another blast of cold in March.—Philadelphia Record.

W. A. Gonder is offering some excellent bargains in phonograph records. See his advertisement in another column of this paper today. His prices for the records are nearly cut in two.—Advertisement.

Toys! Toys! Toys!

Bring the children and let them see the pretty things at TREACY'S.
Advertisement.

BITTINGER.

On Monday morning we awoke to discover that the murcury had gone down to within four degrees of zero during the night—the lowest record for the season.

Clark Brenneman and Miss Sarah Bittinger, visited Meyersdale, Pa., last Saturday and Sunday, some say to shop and others to get married.

The latest reported "newly-weds" are Mr. J. Roy Keller and Miss Anna Beitzel. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Christian Beitzell, residing near here, and the home of the groom is in the neighborhood of McHenry.

C. E. Ellithorp spent last week in Baltimore, where he and other members of the School Board attended the meetings of the State Teachers Association.

Messrs. Robert and George Kackner, of North Glade, visited friends here last Saturday and Sunday.

Gilbert Brenneman, who resides with his uncle, Andrew J. Oester of this place, had his foot and leg severely bruised by being run over by a wagon a few days ago.

Austin Bittinger visited his mother, Mrs. David Miller, last Saturday, at her home near Deer Park.

The new concrete bridge over the Casselman river at Beachy's crossing, which collasped a few weeks ago, has been rebuilt and will be open for travel in a few days.

The young folks of the Lutheran Sunday School are preparing an excellent program for their Christmas services, which will be rendered in the church on Christmas Eve, at 7:30. All are cordially invited to attend.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mrs. Lucretia J. Cornwall has purchased the John H. Cuppett cottage on G street, next house north of the Dixie cottage. Mrs. Cornwell's house on E street was destroyed by fire last fall. Mr. M. M. Shrock, real estate agent, made the transfer. Mr. and Mrs. Cornwall will again become permanent residents after spending two years in Monna with their son and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Head, of Jefferson, Iowa, have been visiting their daughters here, Mesdames Stevenson and Oblinger, for the past two weeks. They will leave for their Iowa home the first of next week.

Mr. John Beatty, of Iowa, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Preston county, W. Va., where he was born and spent his early youth, was here this week calling on his old comrade and friend, Mr. Mahlon Head, at the Stevenson and Oblinger home. Mr. Beatty went west in 1855, and served during the war in an Iowa regiment as did also Mr. Head.

About forty of the M. E. congregation called on Rev. and Mrs. Marques at the parsonage last Friday evening and spent a very enjoyable evening, closing with the serving of a collation which was enjoyed by all and especially by Albert and C. J. Rev. and Mrs. Marques have made a very favorable impression on our people.

The Christmas entertainments by our Sunday schools is absorbing the attention of both young and old.

Large shipments of dressed hogs and live chickens are being made by our merchants and farmers.

Much buckwheat flour and large shipments of apples and potatoes are being made from here, both east and west.

We are looking for a visit from a committee of the church of the Brethren to locate a permanent place for holding the annual meeting when it occurs east of the Ohio river. Elder Isaac Abernathy, of this county, is a member of the committee. There are eight places which the committee has in view, Mt. Lake Park being one of them.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday at 7.45 p. m., by the pastor.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Wilbur Tasker, who lives near Chestnut Grove, is quite ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. Dorsey Jeffers, of Altamont, who has been visiting his uncle, Mr. George Warnick, returned to his home on Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Brien, of near Swanton, were visiting friends in Bloomington Monday.

Mr. Bouse Banard was attending court in Oakland this week.

Mrs. Eugene Elliott is recovering, after a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. James Rowe has returned home from the Western Maryland hospital, where she under went an operation some weeks ago and is steadily improving.

Mrs. Mary Kisner, of near Frankville, was in Bloomington on Monday.

Mr. Jas. A. Enlow, of Mountain Lake Park, was in town today.

Mr. Adam Elliott had his ankle sprained by a fall of bone in the Buxton mine Saturday.

Mr. Harry Clark, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is slowly improving.

Mr. John Miner, who was thrown out of a wagon by a run away team and had his arm broken, is slowly improving.

OAKLAND MODEL BAKERY
AND CONFECTIONERY

The House of Sweetness

Is what one romantic young lady calls this Candy Store. It is a good name alright, but it is not a bit better than the Candy that comes from here.

Come and be convinced. We make candy fresh every day and will make a special effort to have a large assortment for the holidays.

Come And Buy Your Christmas Candy Here

We also have a full line of Fruit Cakes and a large assortment of other Cakes for the holidays.

Yours for a Merry Christmas.

HENRY LAUER

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 26, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$102,094 94
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		38 90
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		24,990 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		400 00
Bonds, Securities, etc		25,715 00
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures		11,187 60
Other Real Estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		731 30
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Savings Banks		158 03
Due from approved Reserve Agents		8,792 81
Checks and other Cash Items		62 29
Notes of other National Banks		390 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents		149 15
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$8,520 20	
Legal-tender notes	510 00	9,030 20
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		1,249 50
Total		$185,389 72

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	12,000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,383 27
National Bank Notes outstanding	24,990 00
Due to other National Banks	1,607 24
Individual deposits subject to check	115,323 13
Cashier's checks outstanding	86 08
Bonds Borrowed	5,000 00
Total	$185,389 72

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this day 7th day of December, 1912.

SUE R. LAUGHLIN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: S. S. BENDER,
L. C. HAMILL,
D. F. FICHTNER,
Directors.

Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Propr
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

DR. EDWARD E. SOLLARS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
DEER PARK, MD.
Prompt attention given all calls day or night.
Garrett County Telephone. 24-1yr.

OSCILATING
SLEDS.

If you are in need of a pair of Oscilating Sleds you will save money by calling and examine mine before you purchase elsewhere. I have on hand 25 to 30 hand made, of selected white oak, 4 and 5 inch runners with several improvements over any other sled you can buy.

My patrons who have used my sleds the past year are more than pleased, and a number of them have repeatedly told me they would use no other if they could get the

WALTER'S SLED.

I have had a great deal of experience in repairing factory sleds and I find them composed of a great many different kinds of wood, such as soft maple, hard maple, beech and chestnut, in fact almost anything that paint will cover.

My sleds are first-class, both in workmanship and material.

I have also installed a

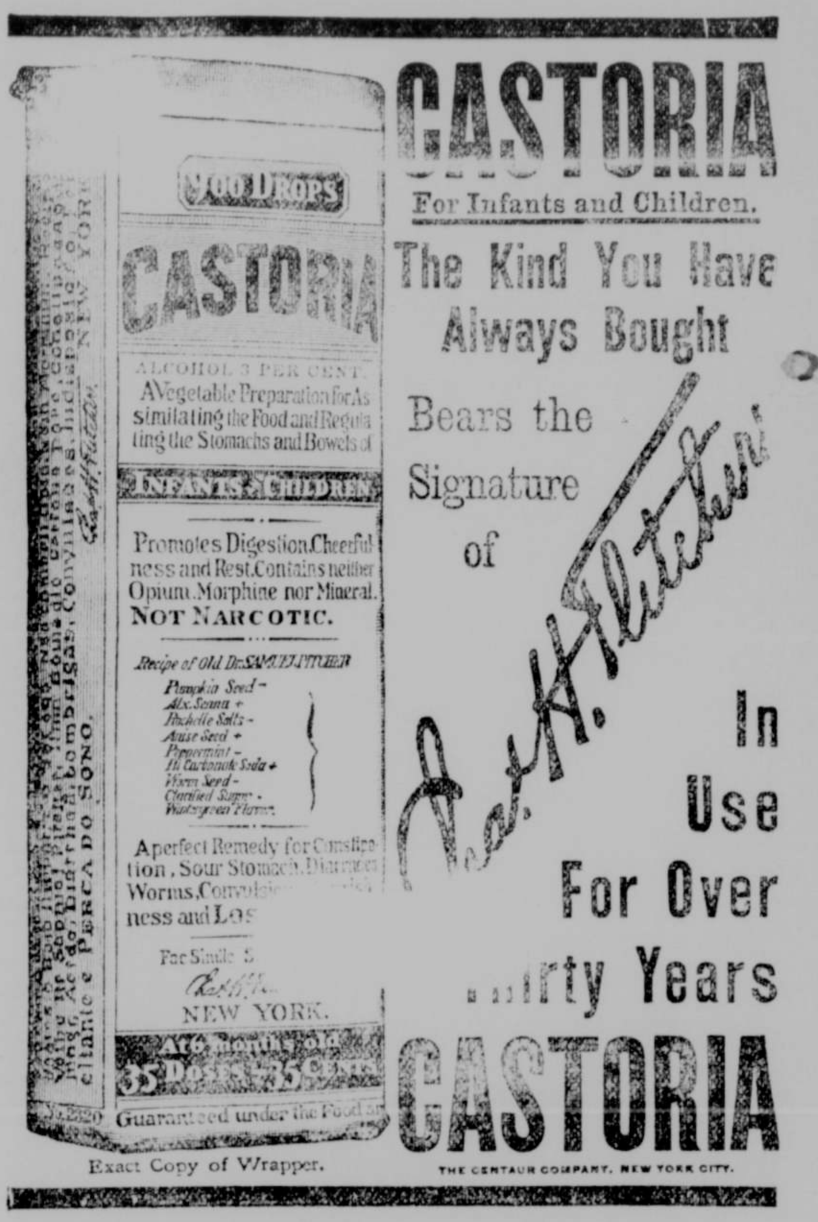
Corn Crusher and Feed Mill,

which will be operated TUESDAY and FRIDAY of each week.

JAS. W. WALTER,
Deer Park, Md.

DR. W. W. GRANT,
DENTIST.
Office, McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty.
Gold and Silver Fillings. 21-09-1y.

Stuart F. Hamill, George Legge, Jr
HAMILL & LEGGE
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
Exact Copy of Wrapper.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Telephone Cuts Out the Kink that Clogs the Wheels

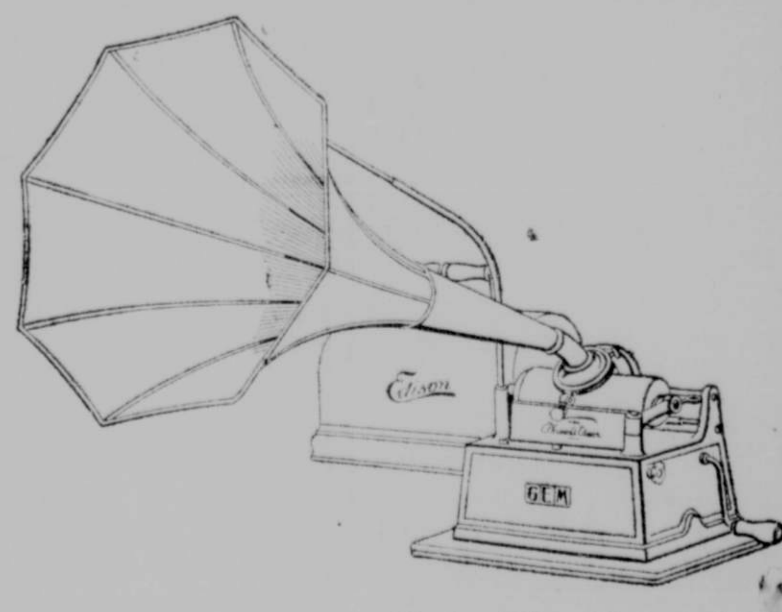
A breakdown in any plant means time lost—hours, maybe days—men drawing pay but standing idle, power going to waste, work on orders halted.

For just such emergencies, every up-to-date plant has Bell Telephone facilities at hand for superintendent and foreman—the business first-aid when something "goes smash."

From the smallest machine shop to the biggest plant, all need adequate Bell Telephone facilities.

Call the Business Office for rates and particulars.

BIG REDUCTION IN
Edison Phonograph Records



For a short time only we will offer Edison 35c two minute records for 21c. Edison amberol four minute 50c records for 31c. We have a complete list of over five thousand records to select from at these remarkably low prices. Now is the time to buy your winter supply of all the latest pieces. Come early and make your selection from full stock.

W. A. GONDER
Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 36. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1912. NUMBER 43

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have stocked their store to the ceiling with seasonable goods for the **Holiday** business. The following are a few of the many **Bargains** we will have to offer:

A pound of big fat raisins for	cents
A quart nice large cranberries	10 cents
One-half pound cake Walter Baker's chocolate	19 cents
Best grade new mixed nuts, per pound	14 cents
" " " English walnuts, per pound	18 cents
Large fresh roasted peanuts, quart	05 cents
Nice Large sweet oranges, dozen	25 cents
Black Walnuts, peck	25 cents
A **TON** pure candy to sell per pound at	8 to 20 cents
GOLD MEDAL FLOUR, bag	75 cents

Our line of Xmas goods suitable for presents is so large and varied that we are at a loss to know how to describe it. It must be seen to be appreciated.

We cannot be overstocked with good fresh Butter and Eggs.

P. S. Can handle all kinds cross ties and 10 foot mine props.

DIXON & KELSO,
OAKLAND, MD.

Bolden, Brown & Weimer

In order to reduce our stock before taking inventory we have concluded to defer the date of dissolution of our partnership to January 1st, 1913, and from now until Christmas we will offer some big bargains. Many things will be sold at cost and others at a very small advance above cost.

Bargains in Everything.

This sale will close Dec. 24. These prices will be for cash or salable produce only. No goods charged at reduced prices.

We can use all kinds of standard gauge railroad ties; also mine ties and props.

Yours truly,
BOLDEN, BROWN & WEIMER.

Bolden, Brown, Weimer

The People's Store.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A Square Deal for Everyone

TO OUR PATRONS: We wish to thank you for your generous paronage during the past year and trust that we may merit a continuance of same.

We are in a position to handle all the Railroad and Mine Ties and Props you have as well as Butter, Dressed Chickens and Pork. Can use a car nice bright oats straw.

HENRY B. HARVEY
Mt. Lake Park, Maryland

CHIRSTMAS MORNING SERVICE

Will Be Held In St. Mark's Church at Six O'clock.

In St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran a special Chirstmas morning service will be conducted tomorrow (Wednesday) morning at six o'clock by the pastor, Rev. E. Manges.

This service will be the initial Christmas service to be held in St. Mark's church at such an early hour and will consist of song, praise and a short talk on the great Christian festival by the pastor.

A cordial invitation is extended to members of all other churches in Oakland to attend this service.

Chivalry of the Irish.

That Ireland has led in the exaltaton of woman was the statement made yesterday by Dr. Joseph Dunn, professor of Celtic language at the Catholic University, in a lecture in McMahon Hall. Choosing for his subject mediaval Welsh romances, he discussed Welsh literature. "The recent publication," he continued, "of old Celtic texts has shown that one of the sources of the noble system of conduct which we call chivalry was the life we find recorded in the epic tales of ancient Ireland and the romantic tales of Wales.—Washington Post.

Cold Kills Pet Alligator.

There was great consternation in the Nathan household one morning last week when the little pet alligator which Carrol had brought along from Florida, last spring was found dead, apparently frozen. Every effort was made to resuscitate the little reptile, but to no avail, and its loss will be keenly felt as it had become quite tame and felt very much at home with the family, gliding about the house with utmost friendilness.—Grantsville Correspondent Meyersdale Republican.

Toys! Toys! Toys!

Bring the children and let them see the pretty things at TREACY'S.
Advertisement.

For "New" Get The Republican.

OPPOSE CONTRACT IN PENITENTIARY

Investigators Will Report in Favor of Some Other Labor System.

Contract labor will be condemned in the report which will be submitted to Governor Goldsborough by the special commission which has been investigating the conduct and management of the Maryland Penitentiary.

The commission will not in its first report make any definite recommendations as to the method to be employed in place of the present system, but it will give the result of the present system, but it will give the results of its investigations of those penal institutions in which the State-use system is employed.

While the report has not been drafted and will not be submitted to the Governor until after January 1, these conclusions, it is understood have been reached. The Commissioners, Eugene O'Dunne, David H. Stewart and Geo. L. Jones, began several days ago to prepare independently rough drafts of these findings. These will be submitted to the commission at subsequent meetings, and a final draft be written.

On the subject of contract labor the Commissioners will say, it is understood that this is not the best method that can be used. They will recommend the substitution of some other system, provided one can be devised, that will keep the prisoners employed.

Without coming out definitely in favor of the State-use system, by which the prisoners are employed in the manufacture of articles used in State institutions, the Commissioners will report the beneficial results observed at those prisons where this method is employed. They will suggest that the method to be employed be made the subject of careful investigation before the next meeting of the Legislature, so that some comprehensive plan may be embodied in a bill to be submitted to it.

On the subject of the present and past management of the penitentiary one of the Commissioners said, the report would no doubt be a disappointment to those who expected a wholesale con demnation. It is said the report will simply state the facts as the Commissioners found them without drawing any conclusions. They will give the forms of punishment used in the penitentiary for the various offenses and leaves it to the governor and the public to decide whether they are excessive or cruel.

Sanitation, food, condition of the cells and other living conditions surrounding the prisioners will be set forth at length.

BITTINGER.

Norman Engle returned to his home at Salisbury, Pa., last Saturday, after a week's visit with his brother, Patterson Engle, in this village.

Mrs. Jacob J. Bittinger, Sr., died at her home in the Bear Hill settlement, on Thursday evening of last week, after a few weeks' illness from typhoid fever. The funeral occurred on Saturday afternoon, interment being made in the Dunkard cemetery, near Bethel chapel.

Misses Myrtle and Leonora Wiley were shopping in Oakland one day last week.

E. S. Brenneman has taken a contract to haul lumber fron McHenry to Oakland, and has already begun work.

The Otto Lumber Company closed down their saw-mill last week until after the holidays.

In a few hours hunt one day last week, Messrs. Ray and George Reckner succeeded in bagging sixteen fine fat rabbits.

John B. Harman is reported to have butchered a hog a few days ago which dressed over six hundred pounds, considerably the largest porker killed in this neighborhood for some time.

Messrs. Peter and William Kahl, of Accident, are painting the interior of J. B. Harman's residence.

The new school house on Bear Hill, is nearly completed and will be ready for use after Jan. 1st.

The young ladies of the Lutheran church will hold an oyster supper in this village on Saturday evening, Dec., 28 th. to which all are cordially invited.

THE DEATH RECORD

RALPH FRIEND.

Ralph Friend, aged thirty years, son of David H. Friend, of Sang Run, died at his home in Idaho on the 13th inst. The deceased was ill of typhoid fever for some weeks, and later blood poisoning developing, which was the cause of his death. He was married a few years ago to a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman DeWitt, of near Hoyes, after which he and his wife located in the west. To the couple three children have been born. The remains of the deceased arrived in Oakland on train No. 12 Monday night and were taken to Hoyes where the funeral took place Tuesday morning from the M. E. church at that place,

PARCELS POST.

On January 1, Uncle Sam will put into operation the new law providing for handling parcels by mail at a rate fixed by "Zones," that is to say within a prescribed radius nearest to the point of mailing, a very low rate will be made, increasing from "Zone" to zone according to distance. Packages are limited to eleven pounds and certain reasonable dimensions. Marketing like butter, eggs, etc., can be sent by mail a short distance with little packing, and for longer distances by being securely packed according to prescribed regulations. All interested in the possibilities of the new system should obtain from postmasters full information. By many, the cheapening of transportation charges on marketing is expected to aid in reducing the cost of living and in bringing the producers and consumer into closer relations. What effect the new law will have upon the country merchants is not quite clear. The country store keeper is a necessity and he comes into close personal relations with his customers, supplying their needs and offering a medium of exchange for many of the products of the farm. If his customers do use the parcels post to buy from mail order houses in distant cities so can he use it for many articles ordered by him from the wholesaler.

The LADY of the MOUNT

by FREDERIC S. ISHAM

AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Countess Elise, daughter of the Governor of the Mount, has chance encounter with a peasant boy.

CHAPTER II—The "Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in a vast bay on the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI was a government stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desaurac, nobleman.

CHAPTER III—Young Desaurac determines to secure an education and become a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris.

CHAPTER IV—Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and entertains many nobles.

CHAPTER V—Her Ladyship dances with a strange fisherman, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious Le Seigneur Nois.

CHAPTER VI—The Black Seigneur escapes.

CHAPTER VII—Lady Elise is caught in the "Grand" tide.

CHAPTER VIII—Black Seigneur rescues, and takes Lady Elise to his re-

CHAPTER IX—Elise discovers that her savior was the boy with the fish.

CHAPTER X—Sanchez, the Seigneur's servant, is arrested and brought before the governor

CHAPTER XI—Lady Elise has Sanchez set free.

CHAPTER XII—Seigneur and a priest at the "Cockles."

CHAPTER XIII—Sanchez tells Desaurac that Lady Elise betrayed him, but is not believed. The Seigneur plans to release the prisoners at the Mount.

CHAPTER XIV—Lady Elise pleads with her father to spare the lives of condemned prisoners.

CHAPTER XV—Disguised as a pea— Lady Elise mingles with the people and hears some startling facts.

CHAPTER XVI—A mysterious Mountebank starts a riot and is arrested.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Mountebank and the Hunchback.

Up the Mount with shambling step, head down-bent and the same stupid expression on his face, the mountebank went docilely, though not silently. To one of the soldiers at his side he spoke often, voicing that dull apprehension he had manifested when first ordered into custody.

"Do you think they'll put me in a dungeon?"

"Dungeon, indeed!" the man answered not ill-naturedly. "For such as you! No, no! They'll keep the oubliettes, calottes, and all the dark holes for people of consequence—traitors, or your fine gentry consigned by lettres de cachet."

"Then what do you think they will do with me?"

"Wait, and find out!" returned the soldier roughly, and the mountebank spoke no more for some time; held his head lower, until, regarding him, his guardian must needs laugh. "Here's a craven-hearted fellow! Well, if you really want to know, they'll probably lock you up for the night with the rest of rag-tag," indicating the other prisoners, a short distance ahead, "in the cellar, or almonry, or auberge des voleurs; and in the morning, if you're lucky and the Governor has time to attend to such as you, it may be you'll escape with a few stripes and a warning."

"The auberge des voleurs!—the thieves' inn!" said the man. "What is that?"

"Bah! You want to know too much! If now your legs only moved as fast as your tongue—" And the speaker completed the sentence with a significant jog on the other's shoulders. Whereupon the mountebank quickened his footsteps, once more ceased his questioning. It was the soldier who had not yet spoken, but who had been pondering a good deal on the way up, who next broke the silence.

"How did it end, Monsieur Mountebank?—the scene with the devil, I mean."

The man who had begun to breathe hard, as one not accustomed to climbing, or wearied by a long pilgrimage to the Mount, at the question ventured to stop and rest, with a hand on the granite balustrade of the little platform they had just reached. "In the death of the peasant, and a comic chorus of frogs," he answered.

"A comic chorus!" said the soldier. "That must be very amusing."

"It is," the mountebank said, at the same time studying, from where he stood, different parts of the Mount with cautious, sidelong looks; "but my poor frogs!—all torn! trampled!"

"Well, well!" said the other not unkindly. "You can mend them when you get out."

"'When!' If I only knew when that would be! What if I should have to stay here like some of the others?—pour etre oublie!—to be forgotten?"

"If you don't get on faster," said the soldier who had first spoken, "you won't be buried alive for some time to come, at least!"

"Pardon!" muttered the mountebank. "The hill—it is very steep."

"You look strong enough to climb a dozen hills, and if you're holding back for a chance to escape—"

"No, no!" protested the man. "I had no thought—do I not know that if I tried, your sword—"

"Quite right. I'd—"

"There, there!" said the other soldier, a big, good-natured appearing fellow. "He's harmless enough, and," as once more they moved on, "that tune of yours, Monsieur Mountebank," abruptly; "it runs in my head. Let me see—how does it go? the second verse, I mean—"

"Beat! beat!
Mid marsh-muck and mire,
For if any note
Escapes a frog's throat,
Beware my lord's ire!"

"Yes; that's the one. Not bad!" humming—

"For if any note
Escapes a frog's throat
Beawre my lord's ire!"

"Are the verses your own?"

"Oh, no! I'm only a poor player," said the mountebank humbly. "But an honest one," he added after a pause, "and this thieves' inn, Monsieur?" returning to the subject of his possible fate, "this auberge des voleurs—that sounds like a bad place for an honest lodging."

"It was once under the old monks, who were very merry fellows; but since the Governor had it restored, it has become a sober and quiet place. It is true there are iron bars instead of blinds, and you can't come and go, as they used to, but—"

"Is that it—up there?" And the mountebank pointed toward a ledge of rock, with strong flanking buttresses, outjutting beneath a mysterious-looking wall and poised over a sparsely-wooded bit of the lower Mount. "The gray stone building you can just see above the ramparts, and that opening in the cliff to the right, with something running down—that looks like planking—"

"Oh, that is for the wheel—"

"The wheel?"

"The great wheel of the Mount! It was built in the time of the monks, and was used for—"

"Hold your tongue!" said the other soldier, and the trio entered the great gate, which had opened at their approach, and now closed quickly behind them.

For the first time in that isolated domain of the dreaded Governor, the mountebank appeared momentarily to forget his fears and gazed with interest around him. On every side new and varying details unfolded to the eye; structures that from below were etched against the sky in filmy lines, here resolved themselves into vast, solid, but harmonious masses.

Those ribbons of color that had seemed to fall from the wooing sky, to adorn these heights, proved, indeed, fallacious; more somber effects, the black touches of age, confronted the eye everywhere, save on one favored front—that of a newer period, an architectural addition whose intricate carvings and beautiful roses of stone invited and caught the warmer rays; whose little balcony held real buds and flowers, bright spots of pink dangling from, or nestling at, the window's edge.

"Yonder looks like some grand lady's bower," as he followed his captors past this more attractive edifice, the mountebank ventured to observe. "Now, perhaps, lives there—"

"Hark you, my friend," one of the soldiers bruskly interrupted; "a piece of advice. His Excellency likes not babblers, neither does he countenance gossip; and if you'd fare well, keep your tongue to yourself!"

"I'll—I'll try to remember," said the mountebank docilely, but as he spoke, looked back toward the balcony; at the gleaming reflection full on its windows; then a turn in the way cut off the pleasing prospect, and only the grim foundations of the lofty, heavier structure on one hand and the massive masonry ramparts on the other greeted the eye.

For some distance they continued along the narrow way, the mountebank bending lower under his load and observing the injunction put upon him, until the path, broadening, led them abruptly on to a platform where a stone house of ancient construction barred their further progress. But two stories in height, this building, an alien edifice amid loftier piles, stood sturdily perched on a precipitous cliff. The rough stonework of its front, darkened by time, made it seem almost a part of the granite itself, although the roof, partly demolished and restored, imparted to it an anomalous distinctness, the bright new tile prominent as patches on some dilapidated garment. In its doorway, beneath a monkish inscription, well-nigh obliterated, stood a dwarf, or hunchback, who, jingling a bunch of great keys, ill-humoredly regarded the approaching trio.

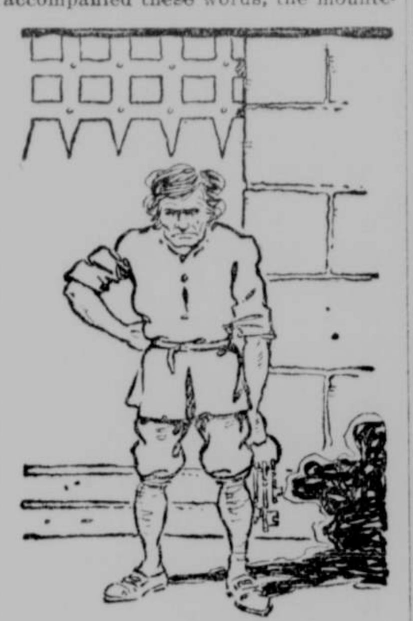
"What now?" The little man's welcome, as mountebank and soldiers came within earshot, was not reassuring. "Isn't it enough to make prisoners of all the scamps in Christendom without taking vagabond players into custody?"

"Orders, good Jacques!" said one of the soldiers in a conciliatory tone. "The commandant's!"

"The commandant!" grumbled the grotesque fellow. "It is all very well," mimicking: "'Turn them over to Jacques. He'll find room.' If this keeps on, we'll soon have to make cages of confessionals, or turn the wine-butts in the old cellar into oubliettes."

"If any of our ancient flavor lingers in the casks, your guests would have little reason to complain!" returned the other soldier. "But this fellow, he'll make no trouble—"

"Oh, I suppose we'll have to take care of him!" muttered the dwarf. "In the thieves' inn there's always room for one more!" Obeying the gesture, at once menacing and imperious, that accompanied these words, the mountebank, who had been eyeing his prospective host not without visible signs of misgiving, reluctantly entered.



"Oh, I Suppose We'll Have to Take Care of Him!"

But as he did so, he looked back; toward the soldier who had displayed half-friendly interest in the play.

"If you care to know more about the piece—" he began, when the maledictions and abuse of the misshapen keeper put a stop to further conversation and sent the mountebank post-haste into the darkness of the cavern-like hall intersecting the ground floor.

On either side closed doors, vaguely discerned, hinted at the secrets of the chambers they guarded; the atmosphere, dark and close, proclaimed the sunlight long a stranger there. At the end of the hall the dwarf, who had walked with the assurance of one well acquainted with that musty interior and all it contained, paused; shot sharply a bolt and threw open a door. The action was the signal for a chorus of hoarse voices from within, and the little man stayed not on the order of his going, but, thrusting the mountebank across the threshold, leaped nimbly back, slammed hard the door, and locked it.

Cries of disappointment and rage followed, and, facing the company that crowded the dingy little room almost to suffocation, the latest comer found himself confronted by unkempt people who shook their fists threateningly and execrated in no uncertain manner. A few, formerly spectators of his little play, inclined again to vent their humor on him, but he regarded them as if unaware of their feeling; pushed none too gently to a tiny window, and, depositing his burden on the stone floor, seated himself on a stool with his back to the wall.

As a squally gust soon blows itself out, so their temper, mercurial, did not long endure; from a ragged coat one produced dice, another cards, and, although there were few sous to exchange hands, the hazard of tossing and shuffling exercised its usual charm and held them. The minutes wore away; motionless in his corner, the mountebank now watched; then with his head on his elbow, seemed sunk in thought. Once he rose; stood on his stool and looked out between the heavy bars of the narrow window.

"Not much chance to get out that way," observed a fellow prisoner. "What did you see?"

"Only a chasm in the sands."

"The sands!" said the man. "Cursed the day I set foot on them!"

To this malediction the other did not answer; stepped down and, again seated in his corner, waited, while the light that had grudgingly entered the narrow aperture grew fainter. With the growing darkness the atmosphere seemed to become closer, more foul; but although he breathed with difficulty, the mountebank suffered no sign of impatience or concern to escape him; only more alertly looked and listened—to a night bird cleaving the air without; to muttered sounds, thieves' patois, or snatches of ribald mirth within; and, ere long, to new complainings.

"Our supper! What of our supper?"

"The foul fiend take the auberge des voleurs and its landlord?"

"Vrai dieu! Here he comes!" as the footsteps were heard without.

And the door, opening, revealed, indeed, in the rushlight, now dimly illuminating the hall, the hunchback, not laden, however, with the longed-for creature comforts, but empty-handed; at his back the commandant and a number of soldiers.

"You fellow with the dolls!" Blinking in the glare of the torches, the dwarf peered in. "Where are you? Come along!" as the mountebank rose, "you are wanted."

"Wanted?" repeated the player, stepping forward. "Where?"

"At the palace," said the commandant.

"The palace!" stopping short. "Who can want me there?"

"Who?" The dwarf made a grimace. "Who?" he repeated mockingly.

"Her ladyship," said the commandant, with a reproving glance at the jailer.

"Her ladyship!"

"Haven't you ears, my man?" The commandant frowned and made an impatient gesture. "Come, bestir yourself! The Governor's daughter has commanded your presence."

(To be continued.)

Our Christmas goods will be something new. Don't buy until you have seen them. F. G. Hyde.—Advertisement. tf.

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AT

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AND 9,187,632,973,405,543,384,956 OTHER USEFUL THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS THAT WILL PROVE ACCEPTABLE

At SINCELL'S

Hardly Satisfactory.

Glancing hastily down the pages of Tommy Jones' examination papers, the teacher's heart thrilled over Tommy's unexpectedly good showing, for not one of the questions remained unanswered. But upon subjecting the paper to a more careful perusal her pride in Tommy's proficiency had a fall. After seven of the ten questions Tommy had written politely: "I am sorry that this is a subject on which I have no information."

Food Value of Milk.

One quart of milk is equal in food value to three-fourths of a pound of lean round steak, eight eggs, six pounds of spinach, seven pounds of lettuce, four pounds of cabbage, two pounds of salt codfish, three pounds of fresh codfish, two pounds of chicken, four pounds of beets, five pounds of turnips, one-sixth of a pound of butter, one-third of a pound of wheat flour, one-third of a pound of cheese.

Dolls Stuffed With Fortunes.

The Bank of France destroys old notes by placing them in a vat and subjecting them to the action of certain corrosive acids. In a few moments the banknotes are reduced to pulp. This pulp is sold to toy makers, who use it for stuffing their less expensive dolls, so that the plaything of a child may be stuffed with what was once a fortune.

Normal Education.

If education were normal, we would find it a wide, free, subtly adjusted system of transference of knowledge wherein each and all could delightedly bring their minds to be fed, life-long; and wherein those most gifted as teachers: i. e., most enjoying the active side of that transference, could delightedly do the feeding.—Gilman.

Satire on Our College Youth.

Three boys from Yale, Princeton and Harvard were in a room when a lady entered (says Life). The Yale boy asked languidly if some fellow ought not to give a chair to the lady; the Princeton boy slowly brought one, and the Harvard boy deliberately sat down in it.

Pity the Poor Fat Person.

A fat French lady despairingly says: "I am so fat that I pray for a disappointment to make me thin, but no sooner does the disappointment come than the joy at the prospect of getting thin makes me fatter than ever."

Some Women.

Some women can't bear the odor of gasoline until they get an auto.—Judge.

CHRISTMAS GALORE

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WOADSTOCK COMPANY,
Department N, - Washington, D. C.

A Defective Santa Claus

by James Whitcomb Riley

Illustrations by C. M. Relyea and Will Vawter

Decorations by Ellsworth Young

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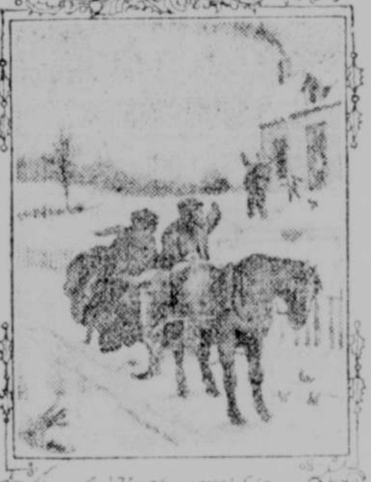
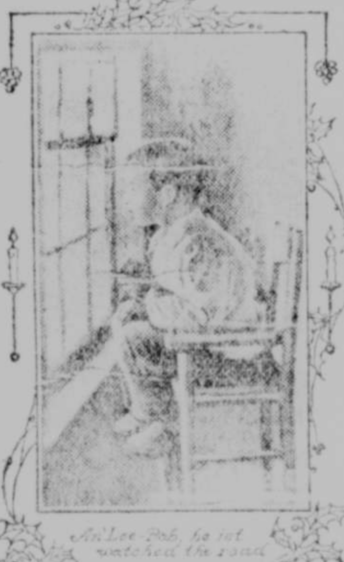
ALLUS when our Pa he's away
Nen Uncle Sidney comes to stay
At our house here—so Ma an' me
An' Etty an' Lee-Bob won't be
Afeard ef anything at night
Might happen—like Ma says it might.
(Ef Trip wuz big, I bet you he
'Uz best watch-dog you ever see!)
An' so last winter—ist before
It's go' be Chris'mus Day,—w'y, shore
Enough, Pa had to haf to go
To 'tend a lawsuit—"An' the snow
Ist right fer Santy Claus!" Pa said,
As he clum in old Ayersuz' sled,
An' said he's sorry he can't be
With us that night—"'Cause," he-says-ee,
"Old Santy might be comin' here—
This very night of all the year,
I' got to be away!—so all
You kids must tell him—ef he call—
He's mighty welcome, an' yer Pa
He left his love with you an' Ma
An' Uncle Sid!" An' clucked, an' leant
Back, laughin'—an' away they went!



An' Uncle wave' his hands an' yells

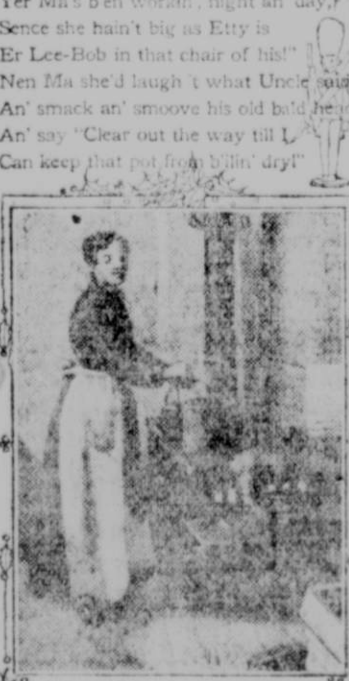
An' Uncle wave' his hands an' yells
"Yer old horse ort to have on bells!"
But Pa yell back an' laugh an' say
"I 'spect when Santy come this way
It's time enough fer sleighbells nen!"
An' holler back "Good-by!" again,
An' reach out with the driver's whip
An' cut behind an' drive back Trip.

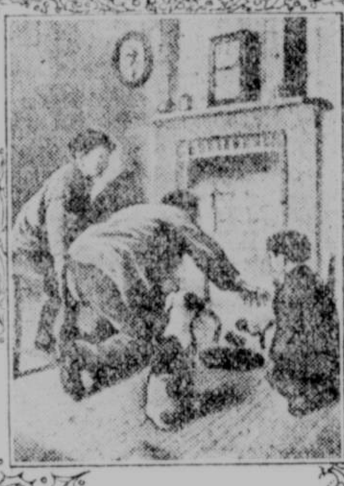
An' so all day it snowed an' snowed!
An' Lee-Bob he ist watched the road,
In his high-chair; an' Etty she



An' Lee-Bob, he ist watched the road

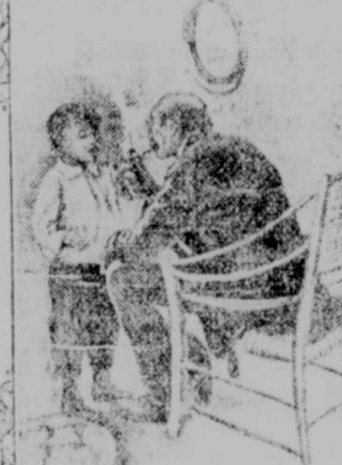
U'd play with Uncle Sid an' me—
Like she wuz he'ppin' fetch in wood
An' keepin' old fire goin' good,
Where Ma she wuz a-cookin' there
An' kitchen, too, an' ever'where!
An' Uncle say, "'At's ist the way
Yer Ma's b'en workin', night an' day,
Sence she hain't big as Etty is
Er Lee-Bob in that chair of his!"
Nen Ma she'd laugh 't what Uncle said,
An' smack an' smoove his old bald head
An' say "Clear out the way till I
Can keep that pot from b'ilin' dry!"





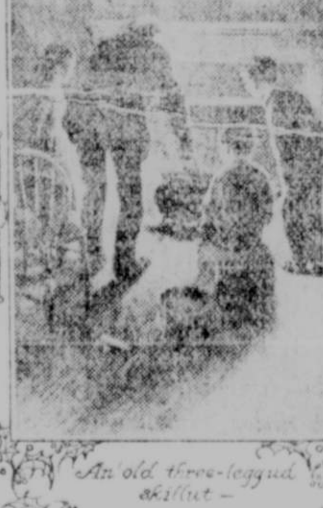
An' he roll them old big 'taters in the place

Nen Uncle, when she's gone back to
The kitchen, says, "We ust to do
Some cookin' in the ashes.—Say,
S'posin' we try some, thataway!"
An' nen he send us to tell Ma
Send two big 'taters in he saw
Pa's b'en a-keepin' 'cause they got
The premium at the Fair. An' what
You think?—He rake a grea'-big hole
In the hot ashes, an' he roll
Them old big 'taters in the place,
An' rake the coals back—an' his face
Ist swettin' so's he purt'-nigh swear
'Cause it's so hot! An' when they're there
'Bout time 'at we fergit 'em, he
Ist rake 'em out again—an' gee!—
He bu'st 'em with his fist wite on
A' old stove-led, while Etty's gone
To get the salt, an' butter, too—
Ist like he said she haf to do,
No matter what Ma say! An' so



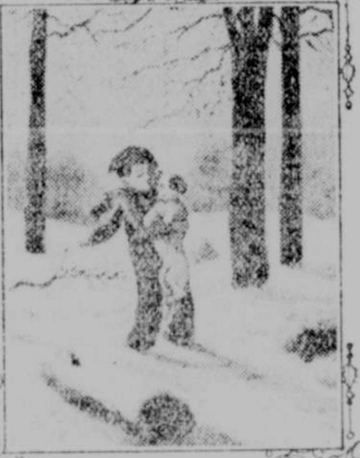
"He's the best Lighter ever wuz!"

He salt and butter 'em, an' blow
'Em cool enough to eat—
An' my-o-my!—they're hard to beat!
An' Trip 'ud ist lay there an' pant
Like he'd laugh out loud, but he can't.
Nen Uncle fill his pipe—an' we
'Ud he'p him light it—Sis an' me,—
But mostly little Lee-Bob, 'cause
"He's the best lighter ever wuz!"
Like Uncle telled him wunst when Lee-
Bob cried an' jerked the light from me,
He wuz so mad! So Uncle pat
An' pet him. (Lee-Bob's ust to that—
'Cause he's the little-est, you know,
An' allus has b'en humored so!)



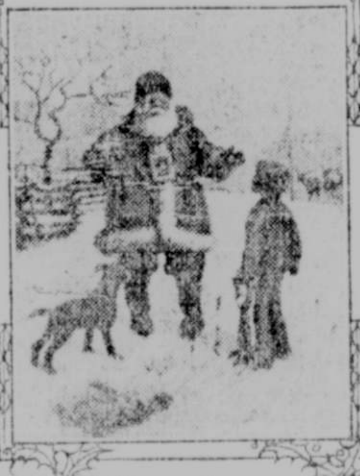
An old three-leggud skillut—

Nen Uncle gits the flat-arn out,
An', while he's tellin' us all 'bout
Old Chris'mus-times when he's a kid,
He ist cracked hickernuts, he did,
Till they's a crockful, mighty nigh!
An' when they're all done by an' by,
He raked the red coals out again
An' telled me, "Fetch that popcorn in,
An' old three-leggud skillut—an'
The led an' all now, little man—
An' yer old Uncle here 'ull show
You how corn's popped, long years ago
When me an' Santy Claus wuz boys
On Pap's old place in Illinoise!—
An' your Pa, too, wuz chums, all through,
With Santy!—Wisht Pa'd be here, too!"
Nen Uncle sigh at Ma, an' she
Pat him again, an' say to me
An' Etty,—"You take warning fair!—
Don't talk too much, like Uncle there,
Ner don't fergit, like him, my dears,
That 'little pitchers has big ears!'"
But Uncle say to her, "Clear out!—
Yer brother knows what he's about.—
You git your Chris'mus-cookin' done
Er these pore children won't have none!"
Nen Trip wake up an' raise, an' nen
Turn roun' an' nen lay down again.
An' one time Uncle Sidney say,—
"When dogs is sleepin' thataway,
Like Trip, an' whimpers, it's a sign
He'll ketch eight rabbits—mayby nine—
Afore his fleas'll wake him—nen—
He'll bite hisse'f to sleep again
An try to dream he's go' ketch ten."



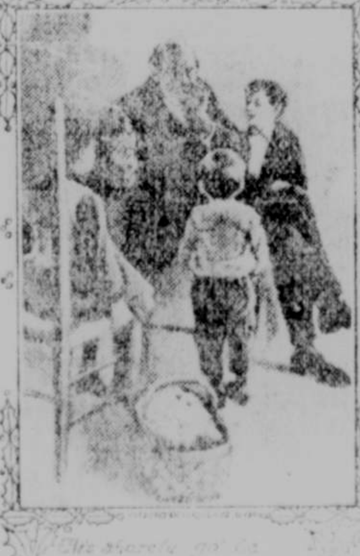
He'll ketch eight rabbits
—mayby nine

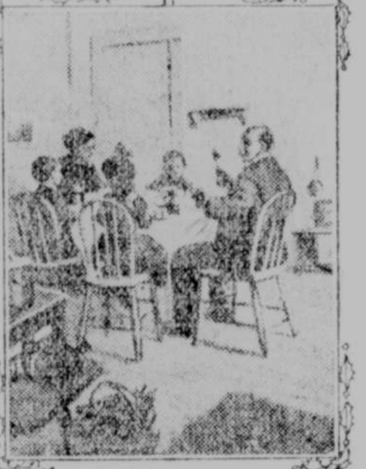
An' when Ma's gone again back in
The kitchen, Uncle scratch his chin
An' say, "When Santy Claus an' Pa
An' me wuz little boys—an' Ma,
When she's 'bout big as Etty there;—
W'y,—'When we're growed—no matter where,'
Santy he cross' his heart an' say,—
'I'll come to see you all, some day
When you' got childerns—all but me
An' pore old Sid!'" Nen Uncle he
Ist kindo' shade his eyes an' pour'
'Bout forty-'leven bushels more
O' popcorn out the skillut there
In Ma's new basket on the chair.



"I'll come to see you all, someday"

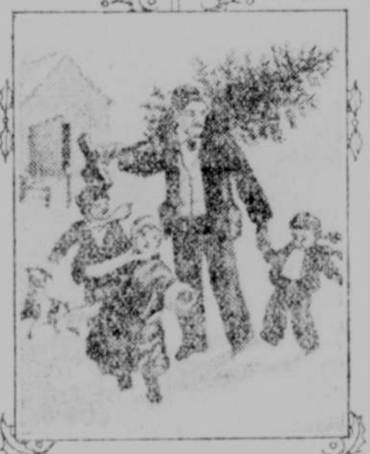
An' nen he telled us—an' talk' low,
"So Ma can't hear," he say:—"You know
Yer Pa know', when he drived away,
Tomorry's go' be Chris'mus-Day;—
Well, nen tonight," he whisper, "see?—
It's go' be Chris'mus-Eve," says-ee,
"An', like yer Pa hint, when he went,
Old Santy Claus (now hush) he's sent
Yer Pa a postul card, an' write
He's shorely go' be here tonight.
That's why your Pa's so bored to be





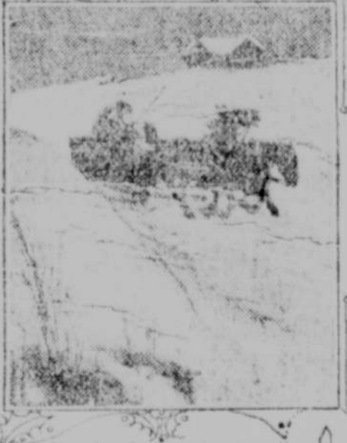
But Uncle et, an' Ma

Away tonight, when Santy he—
Is go' be here, sleighbells an' all,
To make you kids a Chris-mus-call!"
An' we're so glad to know fer shore
He's comin', I roll on the floor—
An' here come Trip a-waller'n' roun'
An' purt'-nigh knock the clo'es-horse
a-down!—
An' Etty grab Lee-Bob an' prance
All roun' the room like it's a dance—
Till Ma she come and march us nen
To dinner, where we're still again,
But tickled so we ist can't eat
But pie, an' ist the hot mincemeat
With raisins in.—But Uncle et,
An' Ma. An' there they set and set



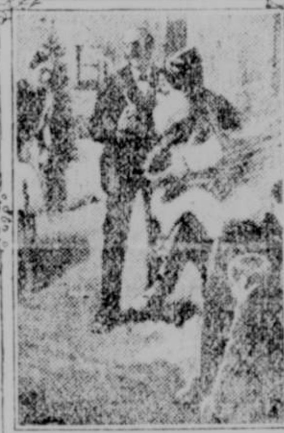
When we all waddle back
with it

Till purt'-nigh supper-time; nen we
Tell him he's got to fix the Tree
'Fore Santy gets here, like he said.
We go nen to the old woodshed—
All bundled up, through the deep snow—
"An' snowin' yet, jee-rooshy-O!"
Uncle he said, an' he'p us wade
Back where's the Chris'mus-Tree he's
made
Out of a little jackoak-top
He git down at the sawmill-shop—
An' Trip 'ud run ahead, you know,
An' 'tend-like he 'uz eatin' snow—
When we all waddle back with it;
An' Uncle set it up—and git



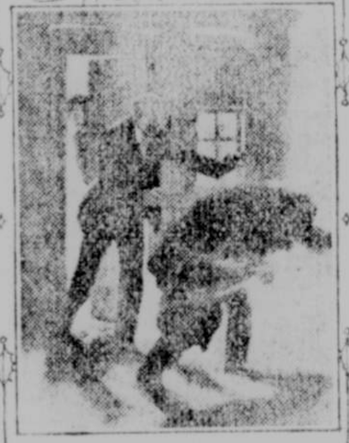
"Hain't that a sleigh an'
sleighbells jinglin'"

It wite in front the fireplace—'cause
He says "'Tain't so 'at Santy Claus
Comes down all chimblies,—least, tonight
He's comin' in this house all right—
By the front-door, as ort to be!—
We'll all be hid where we can see!"
Nen he look up, an' he see Ma
An' say, "It's ist too bad their Pa
Can't be here, so's to see the fun
The childern will have, ever' one!"
Well, we!—We hardly couldn't wait
Till it wuz dusk, an' dark an' late
Enough to light the lamp!—An' Lee-
Bob light a candle on the tree—
"Ist one—'cause I'm 'The Lighter'!"—Nen
He clumb on Uncle's knee again
An' hug us bofe;—an' Etty git
Her little chist an' set on it
Wite clos't while Uncle telled some more
'Bout Santy Claus, an' clo'es he wore
"All maked o' furs, an' trimmed as white
As cotton is, er snow at night!"
An' nen, all sudden-like, he say,—
"Hush! Listen there! Hain't that a sleigh
An' sleighbells jinglin'?" Trip go "Whooh!"
Like he hear bells an' smell 'em, too.
Nen we all listen. An'-sir, shore
Enough, we hear bells—more and more
A-jinglin' clos'ter—clos'ter still
Down the old crook-road roun' the hill.
An' Uncle he jumps up, an' all
The chairs he jerks back by the wall
An' th'ows a' overcoat an' pair
O' winder-curtains over there
An' says, "Hide quick, er you're too late!—
Them bells is stoppin' at the gate!—
Git back o' them-'air chairs an' hide,
'Cause I hear Santy's voice outside!"
An' Bang! bang! bang! we heerd the door—



Nen it flewed open

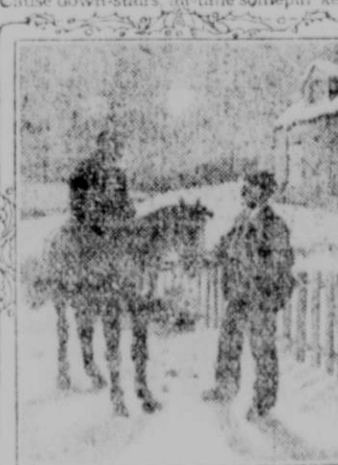
Nen it flewed open, and the floor
Blowed full o' snow—that's first we saw,
Till little Lee-Bob shriek' at Ma
"There's Santy Claus! I know him by
His big white muftash!"—an' ist cry
An' laugh an' squeal an' dance an' yell—
Till, when he quiet down a spell,
Old Santy bow an' th'ow a kiss
To him—an' one to me an' Sis
An' nen go clos't to Ma an' stoop
An' kiss her—An' nen give a whoop
That fainted her!—'Cause when he bent
An' kiss her, he ist backed an' went
Wite 'ginst the Chris'mus-Tree ist where
The candle's at Lee-Bob lit there!—
An' set his white-fur belt afire—
An' blaze streaked roun' his waist an'
higher



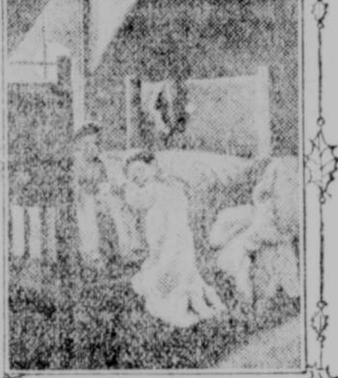
I've ist got to put you out

Wite up his old white beard an' th'oat!—
Nen Uncle grabs th' old overcoat
An' flops it over Santy's head,
An' swing the door wide back an' said
"Come out, old man!—an' quick about
It!—I've ist got to put you out!"
An' out he sprawled him in the snow—
"Now roll!" he says—"Hi-roll-ee-O!"
An' Santy, sputter'n' "Ouch! Gee-whiz!"
Ist roll an' roll fer all they is!
An' Trip he's out there, too,—I know,
'Cause I could hear him yappin' so—
An' I heerd Santy, wunst er twic't,
Say, as he's rollin,' "Drat the dick't!"
Nen Uncle come back in, an' shake
Ma up, an' say, "Fer mercy-sake!—
He hain't hurt none!" An' nen he said,—
"You youngsters h'ist up-stairs to bed!—
Here! kiss yer Ma 'Good-night,' an' me,—
We'll he'p old Santy fix the Tree—
An' all yer whistles, horns an' drums
I'll he'p you toot when morning comes!"

It's long while 'fore we go to sleep,—
'Cause down-stairs, all-time somepin' keep

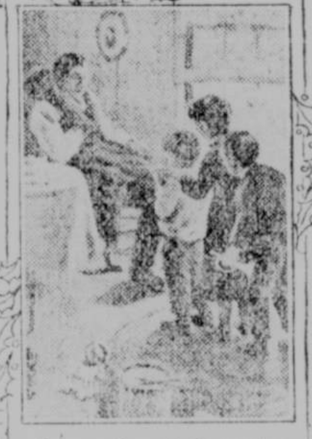


Some mens a-talkin'
out there by the fence



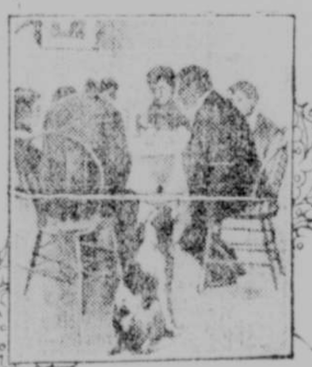
An' that's the last I know

A-kindo' scufflin' roun' the floors—
An' openin' doors, an' shettin' doors—
An' could hear Trip a-whinin', too,
Like he didn't know ist what to do—
An' tongs a-clankin' down k'thump!—
Nen some one squonkin' the old pump—
An' Whooh! how cold it soun' out there!
I could ist see the pump-spout where
It's got ice chin-whiskers all wet
An' drippy—An' I see it yet!
An' nen, seem-like, I hear some mens
A-talkin' out there by the fence,
An' one says, "Oh, 'bout twelve o'clock!"
"Nen," 'nother'n says, "Here's to you,
Doc!—



An' one hand's froze, too

God bless us ever' one!" An' nen
I heerd the old pump squonk again.
An' nen I say my prayer all through
Like Uncle Sidney learn' me to,—
"O Father mine, e'en as Thine own,
This child looks up to Thee alone:
Asleep or waking, give him still
His Elder brother's wish and will."
An' that' the last I know . . . Till Ma
She's callin' us—an' so is Pa,—
He holler "Chris'mus-gif'!" an' say,—
"I'm got back home fer Chris'mus-Day!—
An' Uncle Sid's here, too—an' he
Is nibblin' 'roun' yer Chris'mus-Tree!"
Nen Uncle holler, "I suppose
Yer Pa's so proud he's froze his nose
He wants to turn it up at us,
'Cause Santy kick' up such a fuss—
Tetchin' hisse'f off same as ef
He wus his own fireworks hisse'f!"



An' Uncle bow' his face

An' when we're down-stairs,—shore
enough,
Pa's nose is froze, an' salve an' stuff
All on it—an' one hand's froze, too,
An' got a old yarn red-and-blue
Mitt on it—"An' he's froze some more
Acrost his chist, an' kindo' sore
All roun' his dy-fram," Uncle say.—
"But Pa he'd ort a-seen the way
Santy bear up last night when that-
Air fire broke out, an' quicker'n scat
He's all a-blazin', an' them-'air
Gun-cottin whiskers that he wear
Ist flashin'!—till I burn a hole
In the snow with him, and he roll
The front yard dry as Chris'mus jokes
Old parents plays on little folks!
But, long's a smell o' tow er wool,
I kept' him rollin' beautiful!—
Till I wuz sure I shorely see
He's squenched! W'y, hadn't b'en fer me,
That old man might a-burnt clear down
Clean—plum—level with the groun'!"
Nen Ma say, "There, Sid, that'll do!—
Breakfast is ready—Chris'mus too.—
Your voice 'ud soun' best, sayin' Grace—
Say it." An' Uncle bow' his face
An' say so long a Blessing nen,
Trip bark' two times 'fore it's "A-men!"

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice in Oakland Md., as Second-class matter.

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THE REPUBLICAN,
Oakland, Md.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1912.

THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

It is a beautiful tradition that on the night on which Jesus was born angelic voices were heard singing of peace. Ever since that unforgetable night, men in increasing numbers have been trying to reproduce on the earth the song of the skies, but, alas! it is a difficult tune to carry. We live in a quarrelsome world. The air is filled with discords. Society is torn by dissensions. Every city is a scene of strife. Every village has its turmoil of squabbling and wrangling. The fountain of bitterness is always flowing. The temple of the god of ill-will is crowded evermore.

It is just the kind of world that has need of Christmas for Christmas brings to mind the song of the angels, and makes vivid the figure of one who says, "My peace I give unto you!" Many of us pray every day, "Thy kingdom come," and Christmas nudges us with the query, "What are you doing to bring it?"

Christmas comes, then, with a clear and penetrating message. It has an urgent word for all quarrelsome girls and fighting boys. It speaks admonishingly to husbands and wives who have allowed a quick temper to spoil the year, and who find themselves slowly drifting apart. It lays its hand on masters and servants, and endeavors to draw them closer together. It reminds employers and employees that they are not foes, but brethren. It chides labor and capital for fighting. It whispers a sweet remonstrance into the ears of all who carry in their hearts [illegible] and grudges. It reproves those who think disdainfully of fellow mortals who belong to another class or circle. It begs all who have become estranged to wipe out the old scores, to get rid of the old misunderstandings, to begin life over. It proclaims once more to all races and peoples that God has made of one blood all the nations of men.

Christmas comes with a personal message for rulers and statesmen, for diplomats and the makers of laws. It repeats to them the old message of God's love, and reminds them of a kingdom of whose increase there shall be no end. Christmas is a good time to think of international duties and responsibilities, and of what it is possible for America to do in creating a world-wide and enduring peace. Surely a Christian nation ought every year to take a new step along the road of conciliation.

A Merry Christmas! Thus we speak to one another every Christmas morning. The words have music in them only when they come from a heart touched by the spirit of brotherliness and good-will. This spirit was incarnate in Jesus of Nazareth, and it is through him that God makes peace. Each succeeding celebration of the anniversary of his birth ought to spread his gentle and gracious sovereignty over wider areas of life, until the whole round earth shall sing at last the song of the angels' host. [illegible]

SENATORIAL PRIMARY LAW WHICH PLAYS DIRECTLY INTO THE HANDS OF THE POLITICIANS

If there were an honest Senatorial primary law in this State, the people of Maryland could regard with little concern the maneuvering now going on for the two seats which must be filled by the Legislature to be chosen next fall. No matter what deals and dickers might be made, if there were a preferential vote binding on the Legislature—a popularity majority in the State compelling the selection of the candidate who received it—there would be hope of getting the best men who offered.

But the politicians, putting forward the plea that with a direct popular vote Baltimore would dictate the nominations, put through a law which not only invites but, in such a contingency as now exists, practically assures control of the situation by a political dicker between the political bosses.

In the recent election a number of Senators were chosen by direct primary in other States. Candidates went before the voters, the voters expressed their preference and the matter was settled, ratification of their choice by the Legislature being a formality.

In this State preference goes by Legislative districts. No matter how many votes a Democratic candidate may receive in a county which sends a Republican delegation to Annapolis, they count for nothing.

No matter how many votes he receives in a Legislative district which is inequitably treated under the apportionment as are Baltimore city, Baltimore county and a few other large counties, these votes assure him merely the support of the delegation from the Legislative district in which he is declared the preference.

The consequence is that a majority of the electorate does not select a Senator. Combinations may be arranged by which a man who receives the lowest popular vote may carry off the honor. Combinations are directly encouraged, the only purpose of which is to confuse the situation.

Nothing is easier under the law than to kill off a formidable candidate by putting up a stalking horse here and there to divide his strength. The law is a delusion and a snare, forced upon the State by the Democratic organization because, a few years ago, in was powerful enough to do what it pleased. It suited its fancy to pretend to yield something to the growing popular demand for a Senatorial primary and it gave the State this travesty.

The people of this country are forcing throug Senatorial primaries not only because they prefer to trust themselves rather than the members of the Legislature to pick the best men for the Senate, but because they wish to choose candidates for the Legislature without regard to their views upon Senatorial candidates; indeed, frequently, without regard to their stand on national issues at all.

Many instances occur in this city where it is to Baltimore's interests that the voters be permitted to forget whether candidates for the Legislature are Democrats, Progressive, Republicans or what not if they happen to be high-class men and particularly well fitted for the work to be done at Annapolis.

Other States have laws which permit the exercise of this discretion without in the slightest way interfering with the voter's expression of choice for United States Senators. But our precious lawmakers only last year sought to bind the voter's hands still more firmly by amending the Senatorial candidates at all unless he voted for Legislative candidates of the same political party. Fortunately, Governor Goldsborough vetoed this amendment.

It is possible that Senatorial candidates may come to the front in this important contest who can arouse a popular support which will sweep aside the barriers which now keep the people of Maryland from exercising the same sort of control over the selection of their Senators that many other States now have; but we confess to seeing little hope of such an outcome. The chances are fifty to one in favor of the law working out exactly as our political managers intended it should work out and permit them to dictate for us who shall represent us in the Senate.—Baltimore News.

COMMON ROADS A NECESSITY TO CIVILIZATION.

The common roads of a country are not only necessary to its development, but their condition is a measure of its civilization. The highest type of mental and moral culture and development can not be attained without the means of easy and rapid communication between all parts and sections of the country. The railway and telegraph lines are the great modern civilization of the world; but they are limited in their spheres of usefulness, because they do not reach the farm, the home, the country schoolhouse and church. The common road is the connecting link between these, and without it the progress of a widespread civilization must of necessity be greatly retarded. They are the foundation stones upon which the superstructure of society is erected, and upon which its symmetry, beauty and stability must rest.

It has been stated by eminent writers that railway and telegraph lines with the wonderful commercial enterprises they make possible are in the end detrimental to a country that has no proportionately adequate system of common highways, because of their tendency to congest the population by drawing the intelligent and ambitous portion of the country youths to the cities and centers of commercial enterprise, until the avenues of that class of labor are overcrowded, the wages of labor decreased by undue and unnatural competition, and the surplus set adrift without the means of a livelihood, to become beggars or criminals, instead of delving in the soil from which the primary wealth of the world is secured, and in which avocation there has never yet been a surplus of labor.

Then, too, it is the youthful, intelligent, rugged and ambitious who are thus being coaxed from the farm whose society is needed to stimulate the sluggish, who are always content to see the world's great calvacade go by while they remain in slothful isolation. If these conditions continue, there is danger of a barrier being built up between the different classes of our people that will destroy that sympathy, intelligence and co-operation that is so necessary in our mutually dependent condition.

Neighborhoods, counties and states, separated from one another by the barriers of practically impassible roads, in their loneliness degenerate into a condition of moral stagnation from which it is difficult to arouse them to a common and mutual interest and understanding.—W. H. Moore, in "The Fra."

THE JOYS OF YULETIDE.

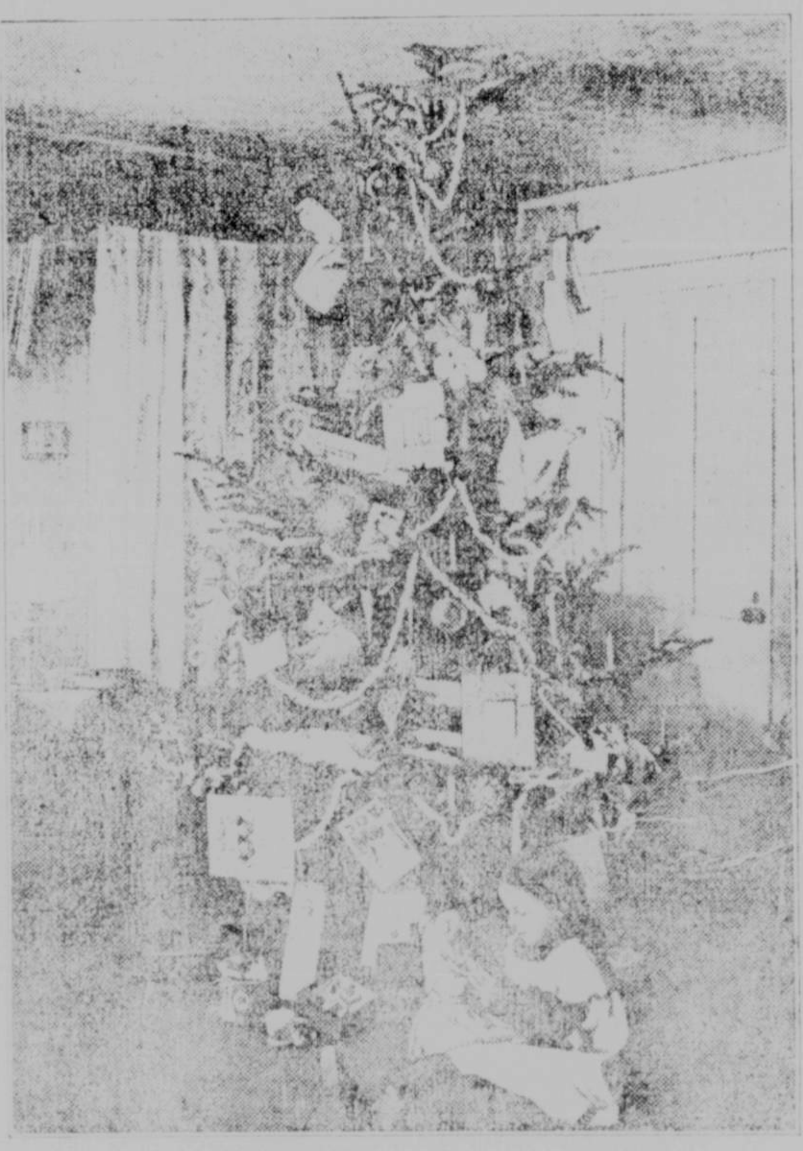
There is no time in all the year so beautiful as this—
We have no other day which brings us such unmeasured bliss;
And though our hearts were sad before, when Christmas
morn appears,
Forgotten will our sorrows be, forgotten be our tears;
Our souls will thrill with rapture and our hearts will feel aglow
As Mary's did in Bethlehem, those centuries ago.

We look upon the business man as he hurries through the
streets;
And see his face light up anew as every friend he greets;
And at the eager shoppers as in haste they go along;
A quick impulse comes over us to join the busy throng;
We feel that we must send a gift to make some friend's
heart light,
For wise men brought their gift to Christ upon that holy night.

Each little child will plan to bring some pleasure to another,
And hide away in glee some gift for sister or for brother;
We hear their voices shout with joy upon the frosty air.
With the blessedness of giving none other can compare,
So let the joybells ring within your hearts on Christmas morn
For Christ the Son of Mary, in Bethlehem, is born.

Grantsville, Md. SARA ROBERTA GETTY.

CHILDHOOD'S HAPPY CHRISTMAS MORNING



THE PRESIDENT-ELECT EMPHATIC.

Those who know Woodrow Wilson say that he has a strong will of his own and doesn't hesitate to express his mind in vigorous shape when he thinks the occasion demands it. At a dinner in New York, Tuesday night, the President-elect "began laying down the law." Evidently he has been keeping tabs on the business situation and has noticed that since the election, capital has been somewhat timid and prices of leading securities have dropped and money rates have been high causing much uneasiness in business circles. Mr. Wilson said: "The man who starts anything like a panic will be gibbeted high as Haman;" meaning by this that he will pillory him before the bar of public opinion. In former panics it required more than one man to start it. It was not until men were out of jobs and business men got scared that anything like a panic came. We hope that a panic is a long way off; that our Democratic friends will be able to revise the tariff without hurting business or throwing a single workman out of a job, but even under the most favorable conditions, getting adjusted to new tariff rates is not an easy thing for business men and we must expect more or less uncertainty until the business world knows just what will be in effect.

What Mr. Wilson and his party does will settle the question, not what he says.

A QUESTION FOR WOODROW WILSON

There is a man yet alive who has come nearer to sending to smash the business, big and and little, of this republic than any other panic breeder in all our history. This is not invective, but a fact. If William J. Bryan had succeeded 16 years ago in carrying into the place of power his infernal theories of finance, his dishonest standard of value, his projected repudiation of honest debts, the people of this country would have experienced and suffered a panic the like of which was never seen. When everything else about Mr. Bryan's political career is forgotten it always will be remembered, and always be written clearly in the chronicles by impartial historians like Woodrow Wilson, that the entire business interests of the United States and the nation's credit in the eyes of the world escaped immeasurable disaster through the circumstance of Mr. Bryan's defeat for the Presidency. The great panic he then would have bred was averted because the patriotic co-operation of Americans of all parties, of the business men of all sorts and sizes, of the investors of every grade down to the small holder of a saving bank book, blocked Bryan's way to the White House. Therefore we regard this as a perfectly fair question to the next President of the United States: If a panic should be started by the appearance of this same William J. Bryan in a commanding post in the nation's affairs would President Wilson hang the same William J. Bryan as high as Haman, even if Bryan went to the gibbet from a cabinet chair?—New York Sun.

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS.

One Model T Ford Five Passenger Touring Car, rebuilt all woth parts replaced with new. New Tires.

One Two Passenger Maxwell Runabout, in good condition, a Bargain if sold quick.

One Five Passenger Hupmobile in fine running order, in use every day, a bargain. LAWTON'S GARAGE.

Advertisement.

School Board Meeting.

The School Commissioners of Garrett county will meet in their office, Oakland, Md.,

Saturday, January 4th, 1913,

for the transaction of routine business.

1t F. E. RATHBUN, Secretary.

Stuart F. Hamill George Legge, Jr
HAMILL & LEGGE
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany County.
Stands First among the State Banks of Maryland

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; nstruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and open an account with us.

JAMES M. SLOAN, President. DUNCAN R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital - $25,000
DEPOSITS - $193,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund . 26,000
Undivided Profits, 4,818

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President.
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't
ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant.
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W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant.
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant.
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer.
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH.
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

H. CREUTZBURG.
SEE MY FALL LINE OF
Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Etc.
Ladies', Children's, Men's and Boys' Shoes.
Rain Coats for Ladies and Children. Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Full Line of MEN'S AND BOYS CLOTHING.
See my Special Price Vo [illegible] $10. Black Thibet Suits for Men
Boys Suits $2.5 and up.
Hand-Made Wisconsin Shoes for Men and Boys.
Full Line Groceries,
Meat Market in Connection,
ALL AT THE RIGHT PRICE.
H. CREUTZBURG, Opp. P.O., Oakland, Md.
Pay Market Price for Produce.

S. LAWTON & SONS
DO ALL KINDS OF
Electrical Work.
From Electric Bells to Electric Plants
Hot Water, Steam & Gas Heating
Plumbing, from a Bracket to the finest Bath Room Work. All kinds Repair Work done by Expert Workmen who have had Practical Experience in all lines of this work, and let this be your motto:
"Lawton Does our Work and Does it Right."
WORK GUARANTEE. ESIMATES GIVEN.
It will Pay You to See Us.
LAWTON & SONS,
The Home of First-Class Goods.
S. LAWTON & SONS.

Notice.

Effective on November 10th the Oakland Dairy Associatian will discontinue the delivery of milk and products, but will continue the sale of milk at the creamery at 5c. per quart cash.

ANDREW HELBIG,
Manager.

Roller Process for Buckwheat.

We have just completed the installation of the latest improved roller process for buckwheat and are ready to take care of all trade brought us. Satisfaction guaranteed.

T. B. DOMAN,
4t* Advertisement.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Cooking under modern methods and conveniences is made so attractive the whole family is becoming interested.

"These biscuits are delicious; this cake is excellent," says the father. "I made them," says the daughter, and both father and daughter beam with pleasure.

Royal Baking Powder has made home baking a success, a pleasure and a profit, and the best cooking today the world over is done with its aid.

Misses Catharine Manges, of York, Pa., and Corinne Manges, of Philadelphia, are home for the week.

We have in stock a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace, including deeds, mortgages, leases, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Alexander and son, of near McHenry, were in Oakland Monday doing their Christmas shopping.

Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Bartlett went to Cumberland Monday where they will be guests of relatives for a week or ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Helbig, of Durgon, West Va., are in Oakland for the holidays, having arrived Sunday evening.

Lawrence Dixon, of the Mercersburg Academy, Mercersburg, Pa., is home for the holidays, having arrived Friday evening.

Miss Rebecca Thayer arrived home from Connell University Saturday evening to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. A. Thayer.

Never before was our Xmas line more complete. Come early. We will take care of you better. Don't wait until the bargains are gone—TREACY'S. Advertisement.

Rev. Edmund Manges, Jr., arrived home from Champaign, Ill., Monday evening and will be the guest of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. Manges, during the holidays.

Mrs. Virginia Johnson and Miss Johnson returned to Oakland from Washington last Friday evening, where they had been for several weeks, and will remain here until after the holidays.

For Sale—The stock of merchandise and the store building for rent now occupied by William Moody, Bloomington, Md., who is retiring from business.—Advertisement 3t*

Mr. Edward T. Spedden, of Jenningston, W. Va., arrived in Oakland Sunday and is spending this week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer and family at their home on Alder street.

Dr. A. B. Riker returned home Friday night from Delaware, Ohio, where he spent several days last week attending a meeting of the board of trustees of the Ohio Wesleyan University.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius C. Renninger and little son Julius are at Morgantown, W. Va., where they are spending the holiday season with Mrs. Renninger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Scherr.

Mrs. Olin F. Durst, and two children, of Lonaconing, and Mrs. Harry Matheny and little daughter, of Cumberland, arrived in Oakland Friday evening to be the guests of relatives during Holiday week.

Mr. Carl B. White, one of Oakland's young men who is making good over at Uniontown, Pa., where he is engaged in the hardware business, came home Monday night to spend Christmas with his father and family.

We have the best line of Candies and Nuts, Oranges, Bananas, Grapes, Lettuce and Celery in Oakland. Our prices is what brings the trade. You try us—TREACY'S. Advertisement.

Miss Katherine Shirer, who has been employed as milliner in a large department in Ramsuer, N. C., arrived in Oakland last Friday and will spend some time here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer.

Joe McComas, student at Maryland University, and his sister Miss Anna McComas, who is also attending school in Baltimore, arrived home Saturday afternoon to spend the holidays with their parents, Dr. and Mrs. Henry W. McComas.

In order to give our employes the opportunity of thoroughly enjoying Christmas day, The Republican is issued on Tuesday this week. To our patrons and readers we extend our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Subscribe for the Republican.

THE OLD RELIABLE
Garrett National
Bank
OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Commenced business November 14, 1888.

CAPITAL, ...	$50,000
SURPLUS AND PROFITS. .	55,000

OFFICERS:
D. E. OFFUTT, President.
G. S. HAMILL, Vice President.
S. T. JONES, Cashier.
G. A. FRALEY, Assistant Cashier.

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Daniel E. Offutt	Gilmor S. Hamill
John M. Davis	George W. Legge
John T. Mitchell	William R. Stull

Scott T. Jones

Interest at the rate of 3% per annum paid on Time Certificates of Deposits and Savings Accounts.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

Masonic Election.

At the communication of Oakland Lodge No. 113, A., F. & A. M., held on Monday night of this week the following were elected to fill the various offices for the ensuing year: George W. Legge, Jr., Master; Wm. O. Davis, Senior Warden; Paul Mitchell, Junior Warden; Paul Naylor, Secretary, and Harland L. Jones, Treasurer. These newly elected officers will be installed at the next regular communication of the lodge.

Stork News

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lawton on last Wednesday morning.

Notice To Delinquent Tax Payers?

As a matter of self protection I am compelled to collect the remaining unpaid tax, and I am GOING TO DO IT. I have extended all the time that could be REASONABLY asked for. I have repeatedly called your attention to the fact that I actually needed the money to meet the demands of this office, and you are asked to pay before or not later than November 15th, 1912, or pay the cost of advertising your property for sale.

R. L. Fries,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
Advertisement

Look At This!

New Mixed Nuts, 12½c lb.; Black Walnuts, 25c pk.; Soft Shelled Almonds, 20c lb.; fine Mixed Candy, 3 lbs. 25c. Also Fancy box Candy for Presents. Bring your Turkeys and Chickens; will pay best market price. Come in and trade for your Xmas goods. We have most anything you want, and as usual our prices are the cheapest—TREACY'S. Advertisement.

Wage War on Cedar Trees.

The Berkley County (W. Va.) Horticultural Society set aside a week to be devoted by its members to the cutting down and burning of all cedar trees on their premises. The cedars have been condemned by government experts as fatal to fruit trees, in that the apples were damaged by the cedar rust. In one day D. Gold Miller, of Gerardstown, had over 1,000 trees cut down on his farm.

The majority of the trees were sold to persons who supply Christmas trees and greens and the balance was burned.

New Meat Market.

I have opened in the Nally building on Alder Street, a new meat market where I will keep constantly on hand the best of everything in fresh and cured meats, including mountain mutton and lamb, and at prices as low as consistent with business methods. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

Andrew Shartzer.
Advertisement.

The first real snow of the winter fell in Oakland and covered nearly every portion of the eastern states Monday night. Tuesday morning the snow measured about six inches, which made excellent sleighing and was throughly enjoyed by all.

At the Union church near Gortner on next Wednesday (New Year) night, Rev. Ernest R. Hauser, of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary, will conduct devotional services, and will preach a sermon befitting the occasion. All are cordially invited to be present.

W. A. Gonder is offering some excellent bargains in phonograph records. See his advertisement in another column of this paper today. His prices for the records are nearly cut in two.—Advertisement.

Mr. Calvin Anderson, a former Garrett countian, now residing at Detour, Frederick county, this state, was in Oakland last Friday on business, going from here to his old home over in District No. 8 where he remained until Monday, when he returned to Detour, where he is engaged in dairving and farming.

School Superintendent Rathbun is making the necessary preparations and preparing the papers to be used in the semi-annual examination of pupils of the fourth, fifth and sixth grades of the public schools of the couuty as required by the State school law. These examinations will occur twice in each scholastic year—in January and at the end of the second term. The examinations in January will be held on the 15th, 16th and 17th and will be conducted by the teachers of the various schools in the county.

Among those of our young people home for the holidays from their studies are Stanley Mitchell, student at Marylany University; Miss Eleanor Hinebaugh, of the Lutherville Academy, Miss Douglas Sincell, of Madison Hall, Washington, D. C., who was accompanied home by Miss Harris, of Oklahoma City, Okla.; Miss Ruth Michael, of Powhatan Academy, Charles Town, W. Va.; Milton, Edward and Morris Sincell, of Gettysburg College, Gettysburg Pa., Gilroy Whorton, of the State Normal, Frostburg; Albert Ely, of Maryland University, Baltimore.

FOR SALE.

Valuable real estate to suit all purchasers and any pocket book. Anything from a town lot to the finest farms. Some rare bargains; really sacrifice prices. Let us know what you want, price, terms, locations, etc., and you will receive a description by return mail. We save you money as our clients are anxious to sell. No charges for showing property.

MATTHEWS & WEST,
Real Estate and Insurance,
[advertisement] Oakland, Maryland

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

"See the merry Christmas shopper,
But for goodness sake don't stop her;
Let her hike along her pathway;
Let her pass you with a smile.
Though you know her, don't detain her,
For the fact could not be plainer
That if you two get to chatting
You will merely block the aisle."

Our merchants did a very heavy business Monday and Tuesday.

Six inches of snow fell Monday night, making fine sledding.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington is filling the Mt. Lake Hotel ice house with the finest quality of ice, six inches thick.

Miss Allie and Mr. William Traver are here for the holidays. Miss Traver has been spending some time among friends in Virginia and William has been attending school near Ellicott City, Md., whence he will return after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Oblinger expect to return to the west soon where Mr. O. will engage in business more congenial than that of farming. We are sorry to lose them, but are glad that Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson will remain with us.

The death of Mrs. A. L. Callis, which occurred at her home in Loch Lynn Friday morning last, came as a shock to the community, although it was generally known that she was critically ill. The funeral services took place in the United Brethren church, of which deceased had been a consistent member for many years. The services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. E. Bauman, assisted by the pastor of the Baptist church, and was attended by a very large concourse of relatives and friends. Deceased leaves a husband, several children and a number of brothers and sisters. Mr. Callis also lost his mother by death quite recently.

The Christmas services Monday evening at the Baptist church was largely attended.

It is reported that Mrs. W. L. Davidson and son Wilbur will have charge of the Chautauqua program here next season. So mote it be.

Albert is glad that the holiday rush will soon be over. To read all the post cards has been almost more than he could bear.

If it is the People's Store why does Mr. Henry Harvey require them to pay for their own goods?

Boys, get your guns, bells and horns ready for you will soon need them. A bachelor and a young lady who will not change her name by getting married are going to join hands and hearts soon.

If Cheston has the best Chance what Chance has Samuel?

There are still some partridges in this section—a Bob White is often seen near the M. E. church.

If Gene Commerford has the prettiest girl baby in the Park should Clel. Rodehaver?

If Henry Lauer should burn his bread would Claude Brown?

If an A is red is A. T. White?

If Big Chief Nethkin is the largest man in Oakland is Thomas Little?

If a female prisoner should escape from the jail would A. D. Naylor?

If B. H. Sincell publishes the best newspaper in Garrett county should L. A. Rudisell?

If a wooden man is used for a tobacco sign is T. B. Doman?

If the land sale at the Park is off is Will. Landon?

If a crossing in Loch Lynn becomes rough should Levi Hewett?

If a wife's son is her husband's stepson is Jack Stevenson?

If a lady teacher in the High School should be frozen stiff could Prof. Bender?

Does 20 quires make John Reams?

Some readers may conclude that when your correspondent fell off the fence and sprained his ankle he also jarred his crazy bone.

Church Services.

ST PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.
Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League, Monday, 7.30 p. m.
Junior League, Wednesday 4:15 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.
A. B. Riker, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 a. m.
Luther League, 6.30 p. m.
Prayermeeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.
E. Manges, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. John C. Ely, Jr., who is home from Princeton, will preach in the Presbyterian church Sabbath evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Everyone is cordially invited.
J. C. Ely, pastor.

DEER PARK M. E. CIRCUIT.

Dec. 29—Dodge, 11 a. m., Thayerville, 3 p. m.; North Glade, 7.30 a. m.
J. H. Cuppett, Pastor.

MT. LAKE PARK M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school, 10 a. m.; Epworth League, 7 p. m.; preaching, 7.45 p. m.
J. L. Marquess, Pastor.

Have The Republican in your home.

Establishd 1884 Both Phones

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

We have car loads of
SLEIGHS and WAGONS
for that very man who is particular as to what kind he gets. We know they are the very best that can be had and therefore guarantee them in every particular.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.

"Naylor has IT and sells IT for Less."

P. S. Have you received the free Sanitary Telephone Disc, if not call in, its free for the asking.

Satisfaction Guaranteed Prices Right

Sturgiss' Pharmacy

Some excellent articles for Christmas Presents, and then there's that box of Guth's Delicious Candy that will make 'Her' happy.

A full line of Toilet Requisites.

Some little conceits in illuminated stickers and stationery.

Hot drinks of all kinds at the fountain.

Sturgiss' Pharmacy

CHRISTMAS!
We Can Help You Solve the Question, What Shall I Give?

Our selection of Cut Glass, Parisian Ivory Goods, Manicure Sets, Fine Xmas Box Stationery, Special Box Cigars, perfume, Pocket Books and Kodaks are suggested as appropriate.

Numerous other suitable gifts equally as desirable.

Yours to please,
OAKLAND PHARMACY,
JOS. E. HARNED, Pro'r.

GO TO
C. H. ECHARD'S
Barber Shop for Good Work
THE PLACE THAT PLEASES
R. R. Street OAKLAND, MD.

TRANSFER Brand
Red Cedar SHINGLES
will last 40 years if laid with zinc nails. Ask your dealer or wr.te us

The Transfer Lumber & Shingle Company
NORTH TONAWANDA, New York

The
Maryland Agricultural College
Maryland's School of Technology
Ranks among the foremost colleges in our country in
AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE and ENGINEERING.
Confers a Bachelor of Science Degree in
AGRICULTURE CHEMISTRY
HORTICULTURAL BIOLOGY
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
GENERAL SCIENCE

Also has two year courses in Agriculture and Horticulture, and short winter courses in Farm Problems and Domestic Science.

The remarkable success of the young men who have been graduated from this college is the best proof of its efficiency. No other recommendation is necessary.

The college is situated on the B. & O. R. R., eight miles from Washington, and thirty-two miles from Baltimore, and the location is both healthful and beautiful.

TERMS MODERATE.
Send for Catalogue and Book of Views.
R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.,
College Park, Md.
College Opens September 17th.

Dr. L. Geo. Beerbower,
Dentist.
Beerbower—Zeller Building.
Terra Alta : : : West Virginia

Offutt's
The Big Store

WE ARE ALL READY FOR CHRISTMAS

HOW ABOUT YOU?

Ours is a Christmas store in every department. Owing to the great sufficiency of space in our establishment we are going to be able to give you a greater variety of handsome, serviceable articles to select from than ever before.

Start your Christmas shopping **NOW.** Others are doing it. It will put you in a better frame of mind at Christmas time if your shopping task is completed weeks ahead of time

Here are a few Items selected from the one thousand and one things we have:

TOILET SET, 98c. AND UP
MANICURE SET, 48c. AND UP
WORK BOXES
FANCY BASKETS
FANCY CHINA
WRITING PAPER IN HOLLY BOXES
FULL SET OF ROGER'S SILVER IN HOLLY BOXES
SUITABLE CARVING SETS
BIBLES ALBUMS
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BOOKS FOR 49c.
SMOKING SETS
SMOKING STANDS
COMB AND BRUSH SETS
CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAMENTS
JEWELRY CASES
A LARGE GILT FRAME PICTURE 48c.
OTHER PICTURES 5c. AND UP
ALL KINDS OF PICTURE FRAMES
DOLLS 5c. AND UP
YOUR CHOICE OF $1.50 AND $2.00 UMBRELLAS FOR 98c.
MEN'S AND WOMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS 5c. UP
ALL KINDS OF SOCKS AND STOCKINGS

DON'T FAIL TO INSPECT OUR LARGE STOCK

REMEMBER, WE GIVE TRADING STAMPS UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED

Tell it to Your Neighbors

G. C. MARTIN & CO.

CHRISTMAS IS ALMOST HERE
ARE YOU READY FOR IT?

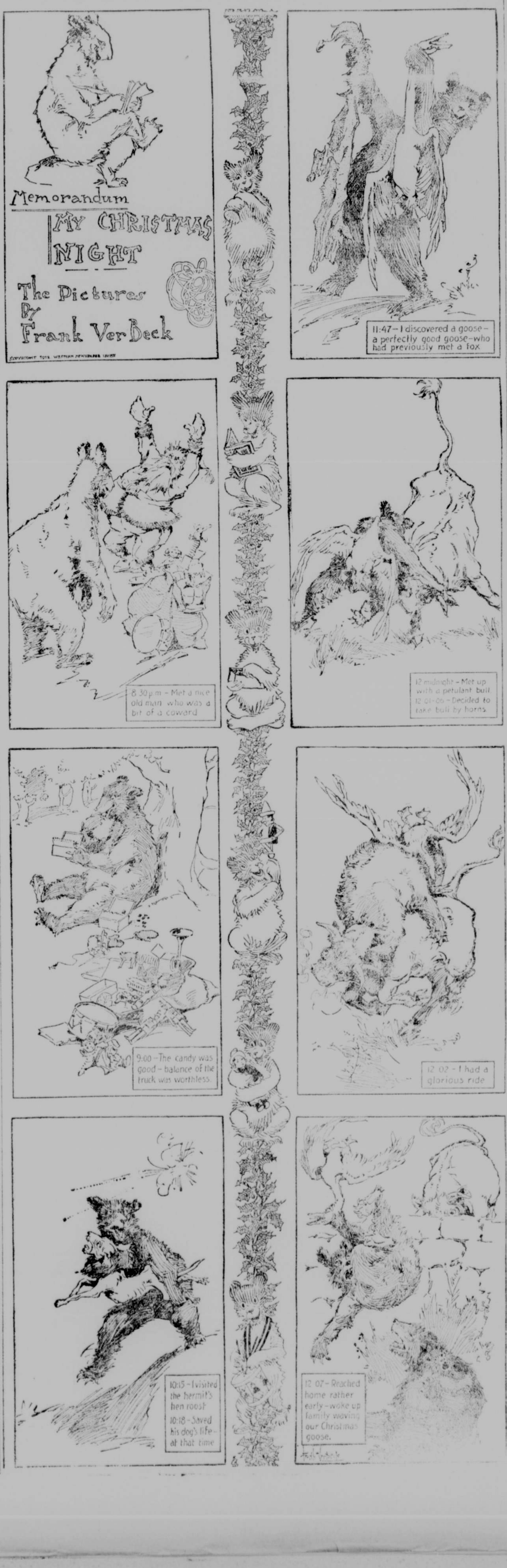
We wish to announce that we now have most all our Holiday line of Jewelry in and we have exercised great care in selecting it. We have bought nothing but the very best of everything in our line, and will replace any article sold by us which does not give entire satisfaction.

We also do all engraving on all articles sold by us FREE OF CHARGE, and would ask that you do your shopping as early as possible so as to give us time to do your engraving before Christmas, as we will be rushed the last week before Chrismas and may not be able to get it all done before the Holidays, as our motto will be FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED, and you also have a better selection to choose from by coming early.

We do all kinds of Watch and Jewelry Repairing, AND DO IT RIGHT.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Yours for honest dealing,

G. C. MARTIN & CO.
OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE
OAKLAND, MARYLAND


Memorandum
MY CHRISTMAS NIGHT
The Pictures By Frank Ver Beck
Copyright 1912 Western Newspaper Union
8.30 p.m – Met a nice old man who was a bit of a coward
9:00 – The candy was good – balance of the truck was worthless.
10:15 – I visited the hermit's hen roost
10:18 – Saved his dog's life – at that time
11:47 – I discovered a goose – a perfectly good goose – who had previously met a fox
12 midnight – Met up with a petulant bull
12.01-06 – Decided to take bull by horns.
12.02 – I had a glorious ride
12.07 – Reached home rather early – woke up family waving our Christmas goose.
Frank Ver Beck

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF KITZMILLERVILLE, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the Stockholders of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF FRIENDSVILLE, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

at 10 o'clock a. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may lawfully be done.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Stockholders of THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

at two o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, will be held at its Banking House on

Tuesday, January 14, 1913,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

ORDER NIS.

In the Orphans Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah A. Broadwater, deceased.

No. 818 Administrations.

Ordered this 19th day of November, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, by the Orphans Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Levi P. Young, Executor under the last will and testament of Sarah A. Broadwater deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of December 1912; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 19th day of December 1912.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2060.00.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills for Garrett County.

True copy—Test:
E. E. Friend, Register.

NOTICE TO
Delinquent Tax-Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

January 1st, 1913,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to section 40 of Chapter 56 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows: Section 50. The said treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the court house door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrears will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

J. B. EMORY,
Treasurer for Garrett County.

AN EXCELLENT

OPPORTUNITY

For an industrous young man wishing to purchase a partly improved farm of about 60 acres, new building, near Loch Lynn.

Inquire or write this office.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

The Republican for Fine Job Printing

J. M. Davis & Sons

USING A TELEPHONE

The telephone can be made either a paying or losing proposition. Sometimes the phones do not seem to work well, and there is nothing uncommon about that, but we have them for mutual benefit.

Use the telephone for rush Christmas orders. They are at your disposal.

We Are Beating The Christmas Bells To It

Merry Christmas! What's the use in waiting till the bells chime out Christmas before extending greeting? We may be a little ahead of time, but we mean it just the same. Merry Christmas! The fact is, we have been working on Christmas things, and thinking about Christmas, till it almost seems to us this really is Christmas. You will think so yourself when you see our Christmas stock.

Come in and Absorb a Little Christmas Spirit

J. M. DAVIS & SONS
HARDWARE

LITTLES
CHRISTMAS

I have just received a big assortment of Glassware and dishes. The following are a few of the numerous assortments:

Have a big assortment of "Persian Pearl and Golden Glass," which contains all kinds of Fancy Dishes and Vases, with your choice at 10c. Also have a big assortment of Glassware which I am selling at your choice for 5 and 10c.

An assortment of Salad Dishes from 10 to 50c. A big assortment of Water and Lemonade Sets, prices from 50c. to $1.50. Big assortments of Berry Sets from 75c. to $1.00. I also have a number of other articles very suitable for Christmas presents. Also a big line of Candies, Nuts, Orang ges and other seasonable fruits.

THOMAS LITT LE
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STP EETS.

FOLLY OF PREACHING TO THE WORLDLY-WISE

Why Should God's Ministers Preach While Earthly Rulers Command?

Preaching Thus Serves the Divine Purpose During This Age—In the Coming Age of Messiah's Kingdom It Will Be Different—The Law Shall Go Forth and Transgressors Shall Receive Corrective Punishments.

PASTOR RUSSELL

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 22.—Pastor Russell spoke here today. His text for the occasion was: "It pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe."—I Corinthians i. 21. Pastor Russell said that there is a wide difference between foolish preaching and "the foolishness of preaching." In the Church, the Gospel has the right of way. If some claim that people no longer attend Divine service, there are three reasons why they will not.

(1) During the Dark Ages the Church lost the Gospel, and few Christians have recovered it. Gospel signifies *good tidings, a message of joy;* but the message handed down from the Dark Ages has been bad tidings of great misery for nearly all mankind. No wonder the majority reject this horrible presentation of the creeds. Mankind have trials enough in the present life, and need encouragement to hope for better things hereafter.

(2) Responding to the growth of intelligence, ministers have ceased to preach eternal misery for all but the "very elect." Nearly all ministers lost in the theological seminaries their faith in the Bible as the inspired Word of God, and accepted the findings of unbelief—Higher Criticism. So they preach those things which they ought not to preach, and leave unpreached those things which they ought to preach. How can such ministers avoid "foolish preaching?"

(3) Having undermined faith in the Bible, these ministers mix their higher critical, evolutionary views with diluted morality, and serve this instead of the Gospel. Whoever thinks such preaching will convert from sin and unbelief to faith in God is deceived.

The Gospel of Christ is glad tidings. Jesus died to bring mankind into harmony with God. Nothing is said about an eternity of torture at the hands of fire-proof demons—nothing to discredit the Wisdom, Justice, Love and Power of God. It acknowledges that mankind are under a just penalty—death, but sets before them a glorious hope of a coming time when the curse of death will be removed. According to the Scriptures, a New Day is dawning a glorious prospect for all desiring to come into harmony with God, but stripes upon wilful sinners.

The True Gospel includes the Message that during this Age God is selecting a Church, to be joint-heirs with our Lord in the honorable work of blessing all the families of the earth. The number who attain this position is a Little Flock, to whom it is the Father's good pleasure to give the Kingdom.

Is Gospel Preaching Logical?

Pastor Russell said that St. Paul refers to preaching the Gospel as "foolishness," not in his own estimation, but in that of the worldly-wise. That a man of Jesus' ability should go about with a few disciples, performing some miracles and inviting chiefly the poor to follow Him, seems foolish to the world. They ask, Why did He not make friends with Scribes, Pharisees and Doctors of the Law, whose influence with the people would have counted?

In reply, he asked, If our Lord had done thus, who would have crucified Him? How would God's Plan have been carried out? It is well for the world that Jesus did not follow the suggestions of worldly wisdom. Truly, the Wisdom of God is foolishness with the world, even as worldly wisdom is foolishness with God.

From the world's standpoint, it seems foolish for God to invite any to serve Him; for an all-powerful God to entreat where He could compel obedience. Earthly kings enforce their commands; in fact, every one executes his own will. The Bible explains, however, that God seeks those to worship Him who do so in spirit and in truth. Therefore these must be given opportunity to disobey, if they choose to do so; and persecutions, tribulations and attacks from the world, the flesh and the Devil are permitted to test them.

All of God's people are ordained to preach. The begetting influence of the Holy Spirit is the only ordination necessary, and without it no one has Divine authority to preach. God's Book makes no division of His people into clergy and laity. Let us declare God's message in its purity and simplicity. Let us not be disappointed that the worldly-wise consider it foolishness, and that it brings odium, as it did upon the Lord and His Apostles.

God will find the "peculiar people" whom he seeks. As Messiah's associates they will "declare the decree." All mankind shall be brought to a knowledge of the Truth, the incorrigible destroyed, and every knee bow and every tongue confess, to God's glory.

HART'S
CHRISTMAS
GOODS

DRESS GOODS

New and beautiful Cloths in Whipcords, Diagonals and other new fabrics, just received from the mills.

NECKWEAR

All the new things in J ts, Robespierre and Lace Collar and Cuff Sets aboelight the hearts of the ladies.

A. B. CORSETS

New models American Beauty Corsets just received.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Beyond doubt, our Handkerchiefs are the prettiest and the daintiest effects you have ever seen for the money: 5 cents, 10 cents, 15 cents.

STAMPED LINENS

Also Scarfs and Shams, already worked. Every lady should see them.

NOVELTIES

A great variety of Novelties, such as Ladies' Hand Bags, Hand Mirrors, Holiday Ribbon, etc., too numerous to mention and hard to describe. Must be seen, at

HART'S

EVENTUALLY

YOU Will begin to deal at J. A. WHITE'S EXCLUSIVE GROCERY STORE. Why? Because he has no conflicting lines and devotes all his time in watching his stock and sees that nothing but the very best leaves his store to supply his customers, therefore—

EVENTUALLY—

and why not today, begin buying at the New Store?

I have bought a large stock of new goodies for Christmas in Mixed Nuts, English Walnuts, Black Walnuts, Soft Shell Almonds, Hard Shell Almonds, Figs, Dates, Oranges, Grade Fruit, Bananas, and everything fresh for the table.

I want to buy good fresh Butter, Eggs and Poultry. Will pay highest market price.

J. A. WHITE, The Grocer.

DR. HUNMELSHIME, DENTIST,
CUMBERLAND, MD., will be at
Friendsville and Accident
THE FIRST TWO WEEKS IN JANUARY.
The exact date will be published later.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $16,000.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. EDW. WINTERS, - - Cashier

DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
W. A. Hitchens, Frank Watts,
W. E. Stanton, W. T. Stanton,
Arthur H. Jordon.

Marriage License.

The following marriage licenses were issued by Clerk Tower since our last report:

Cecil Stone and Lucy Taylor, both of Preston county, W. Va.

Cecil Clair Elliott, of Terra Alta, and [illegible], of Crellin.

Charles W. Paugh and Catherine S. Paugh, both of near Swanton.

Thomas W. Pritts and Sarah E. McIntyre, both of Bond.

George W. Messenger, of Kingwood, and Sarah M. Osborne, of Bridgeport, W. Va.

Lloyd Kamp and Sarah Gnagey, both of Garrett county.

Charles W. McNary and Nina F. Lenhart, both of Kingwood, W. Va.

Jesse D. Martin and Frances Ashby, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Garrett Coffindaffer and Beryl Walker, both of Miletus, W. Va.

Charles E. Kamp and Laura H. Georg, both of near Accident.

Henry H. Nicholson and Zella May Murray, both of Morgantown.

Ola Wesley Lloyd and Lela Y. Herndon, both of Braxton county, W. Va.

Hanson D. Linger and Emma W. Burkhammer, both of Roanoke, Va.

John E. Mayle and Verna Kennedy, both of Mendan, W. Va.

Albert Marlowe, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Freda Logan, of West Monterey Pa.

Avery B. Smith and Roberta M. Brennington, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Charles W. Arlington, Jr., and Margaret Hains, both of Shawnee, W. Va.

Jonas R. Ault, of Markleysburg, Pa., and Pearl Fike, of Selbysport, Md.

James L. Dulaney, of Petroleum, W. Va., and Bina May Harold, of Hansville, W. Va.

Harold P. King and Flora J. Creighton, both of Masontown, Pa.

Alonzo E. Snider, of Cumberland, and Ida K. Evans, of Swanton.

Harry John Charas and Blanche Jackson, both of Grafton, W. Va.

[illegible] Raber and Mary Highberger, both of VanVoorhis, W. Va.

Wilford E. Wolfe and Mildred Pratt, both of Wheeling, W. Va.

Carl E. Brake, of Morgantown, W. Va., and Mary Dillinger, of Uniontown, Pa.

William L. Fike, of Selbysport, and Violet M. Dennis, of Fayette county, Pa.

Clarence W. Bates and Stella Morgan, both of Center Point, W. Va.

Asa H. Rush and Iva Caruth Friend, both of Garrett county.

Arthur C. Schmidt and Lillian W. Feltner, both of Johnstown, Pa.

Carl V. O'Bryan, of Morgantown, and Etta Goodwin, of Pisgah, W. Va.

Charles W. Layman and Frankie Rush, both of Rosemont, W. Va.

Tusca Roy Neer and Stella Moore, both of near Manington, W. Va.

John G. Mealy and Ona Moss, both of Sutton, W. Va.

Dominico Penarle and Angiolina Cavallars, both of Austen, W. Va.

James Ciscosto and Marie Angelina Gualidere, both of Austen, W. Va.

Stuart S. Burner, of Durbin, W. Va., and Pearl I. Whitehair, of Rodamer, W. Va.

Edward H. Baer and Fannie May Bosely, both of Gormania, W. Va.

Ten marked "don't publish" and three were refused licenses on account of the youthfulness of the applicants.

The New Coins and Bills.

The changes now being made in the designs of paper money and of the five cent pieces are received with some derision by humorous paragraphers. Nevertheless, every man who ever had much to do with the printing business will be pretty sure to welcome the proposed changes as soon as they appear.

Any printer with an eye for craftsmanship would say that the designs of American coin and paper money have looked about like the printing that used to be out 25 to 50 years ago.

Any man with an eye for form should see how great an improvement the Lincoln cent was over the ancient and commonplace drawing of the old copper. The slender and graceful lettering, the suppression of needless detail so as to throw attention on the central features, and the graphic illustration of the Lincoln head, create a design of which Americans may well be proud.

If you look over the types of a print shop, you can detect the old faces by their coarse shading, and the stiff monotony of their box like right angles. The fat letters on the old coins and on the present paper money are like these old type faces. A good printer would scarcely care to turn out an auction bill with such ungraceful types.

It may be said that these symbols of value facetiously known as the long green pass so rapidly from hand to hand, that it makes no difference whether their designs are good or not provided they pass at the grocery store.

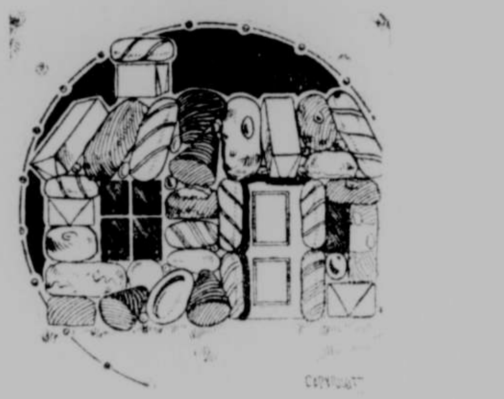
Nevertheless, don't overlook the value of an example of good craftsmanship. In all of the mechanical arts of today, fine work having beauty of design and delicacy of execution, commands a high price. Let Uncle Sam show that his print shop can do at least as well as a country paper.

Our Christmas goods will be something new. Don't buy until you have seen them. F. G. Hyde.—Advertisement. tf.

OAKLAND MODEL BAKERY
AND CONFECTIONERY

The House of Sweetness

Is what one romantic young lady calls this Candy Store. It is a good name alright, but it is not a bit better than the Candy that comes from here.



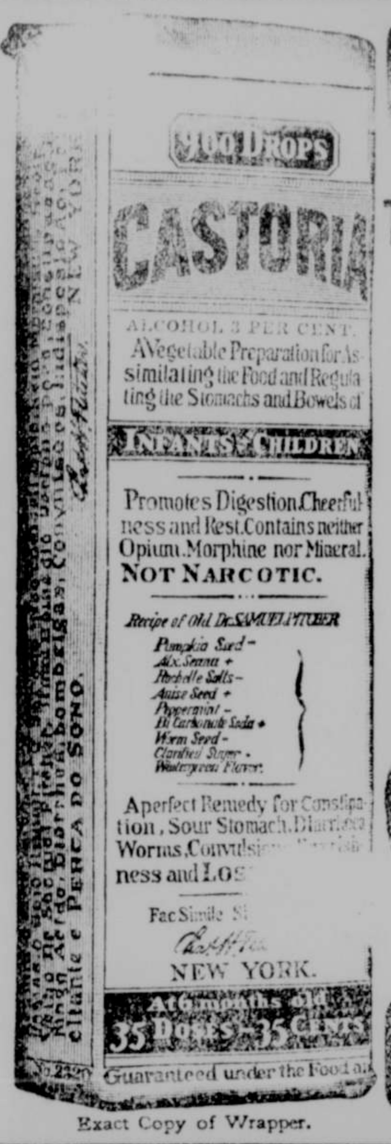
Come and be convinced. We make candy fresh every day and will make a special effort to have a large assortment for the holidays.

Come And Buy Your Christmas Candy Here

We also have a full line of Fruit Cakes and a large assortment of other Cakes for the holidays.

Yours for a Merry Christmas.

HENRY LAUER


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions
NEW YORK.
35 DOSES — 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food a
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Plumber
Dressmaker
Baker
Butcher
Friend

Back of Her Bell Telephone

stands a whole army of people at the housewife's service, or a host of friends if pleasure calls.

You and every other woman can make this willing little slave lift housekeeping worries from your shoulders if you will have a Bell Telephone to run this errand, do that bit of shopping or order tomorrow's supplies. Can't you think of a chat you could have this minute if you had a Bell Telephone? Of course.

Well, call up the Business Office and learn about the low rates for residence service. The message is free from any Public Telephone.

The Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co.,
H. C. BROWN, Local Manager,
10 Union St. : : : Cumberland, Md.

T. A. GONDER'S
Christmas Specialties

PERFUMES, SACHET POWDERS

Hudnut's, Roger and Gallet's, Mary Garden, Djer Kiss, Colgate's, Pinaud's, Mellier's, Houbigant's, Pivers and Palmer's, all in packages that will make pleasing Christmas presents for the Ladies.

PARKER FOUNTAIN PENS

These are undoubtedly the best pens made, and are guaranteed for one year. Any man is bound to appreciate one of these useful articles.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CANDY

We will receive direct from the Factory a few days before Christmas, a large shipment of this Delicious Candy in one-half, one, two, three and five pound packages. Leave your orders early.

Gonder's Pharmacy
OPPOSITE THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OSCILATING
SLEDS.

If you are in need of a pair of Oscilating Sleds you will save money by calling and examine mine before you purchase elsewhere. I have on hand 25 to 30 hand made, of selected white oak, 4 and 5 inch runners with several improvements over any other sled you can buy.

My patrons who have used my sleds the past year are more than pleased, and a number of them have repeatedly told me they would use no other if they could get the

WALTER'S SLED.

I have had a great deal of experience in repairing factory sleds and I find them composed of a great many different kinds of wood, such as soft maple, hard maple, beech and chestnut, in fact almost anything that paint will cover.

My sleds are first-class, both in workmanship and material.

I have also installed a

Corn Crusher and Feed Mill,

which will be operated TUESDAY and FRIDAY of each week.

JAS. W. WALTER,
Deer Park, Md.

DR. W. W. GRANT,
DENTIST.
Office, McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty.
Gold and Silver Fillings. 21-09-iv.

Commissioners Meeting.

OAKLAND, December 19, 1912.

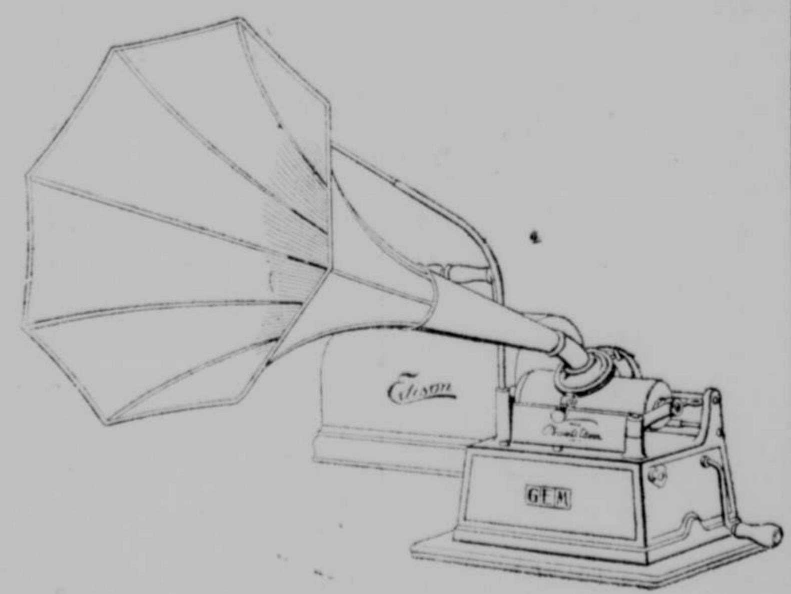
The Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland, will meet in their office in the town of Oakland, on

Monday, January 6, 1912.

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

BIG REDUCTION IN
Edison Phonograph Records



For a short time only we will offer Edison 35c two minute records for 21c. Edison amberol four minute 50c records for 31c. We have a complete list of over five thousand records to select from at these remarkably low prices. Now is the time to buy your winter supply of all the latest pieces. Come early and make your selection from full stock.

W. A. GONDER
Ravenscroft Building, Oakland, Md.

OAKLAND REPUBLICAN
JANUARY 6, 1910
TO
DECEMBER 26, 1912
MISSING: MAR. 9, APR.
20, JULY 6, 27, SEPT.
28, OCT. 26, DEC. 7, 28
1911

MdBE

CONTINUED

OAKLAND REPUBLICAN
JANUARY 6, 1910
TO
DECEMBER 26, 1912
MISSING: JAN. 25, FEB.
1,22, MAR. 28, MAY 2,
1912

MdBE

OAKLAND REPUBLICAN
JANUARY 6, 1910
TO
DECEMBER 26, 1912
MISSING: JULY 4, 25,
AUG. 8, SEPT. 12, 19, 26,
DEC. 19, 1912

MdBE

END